

CELENIA and ADRASTUS;
With the Delightful
HISTORY of *Hyempsal*,
King of *NUMIDIA*:

A N
ALLEGORICAL ROMANCE.

Wherein are recited,
The most refined Maxims of State-Policy;
the surprizing Revolutions of Kingdoms;
and the just Vengeance attending *Evil*
Ministers.

Interpersed with
The following Moral and Instructive INCIDENTS,

V I Z.

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|--|---|
| 1. Blood and Lust: or, The
Unparallel'd Adulterer. | 7. The Polite Converts: or, The
Generous Instructor. |
| 2. The Beautiful Peasant: or,
The Rape of Diana. | 8. The Lucky Discovery: or,
Right will take Place. |
| 3. The Artificial Devil: or,
The Taming of a Shrew. | 9. Royalty concealed: or, The
Faithful Shepherdess. |
| 4. ARTEMORA: or, The Fa-
tality of too early Marriages. | 10. The Exil'd Nobleman: or,
Honour restor'd. |
| 5. The Perfidious Servant: or,
Treachery Punish'd. | 11. AMPHITRYO: or, The
Usurper's Downfal. |
| 6. ROXANA: or, The Lady
surrounded by Lovers. | 12. Faction disarm'd: or, The
Triumphs of ADRASTUS. |

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C E L E N I A :

O R,

*The History of HYEMPSAL King
of Numidia.*

B O O K IV.



ACHATES's Love for *Cariclia* keeping him from Rest, more than that of *Aristogenes*, who was more secure of *Celenia's* Affection, he got out of bed very early; and walking towards the River *Inachus*, entertain'd his Thoughts with the Lady *Cariclia's* Perfections, and with the hopes his Prince had given him of his own and the Princess *Celenia's* good Offices in his behalf, which he knew would have great weight with that wise Lady.

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HE had not walk'd above an hour by the River's side, when, coming towards a thick Grove of Trees, he was surpriz'd with most bewitching Music, which, at first sound, charm'd his Ears with the Harmony of it; but approaching nearer, yet so as not to disturb the Person who sung, he heard the following Words sung to a most agreeable pathetic Tune, by a beautiful young Lady.

*You fleeting Pleasures here below!
Vain are the Joys which from you flow,
And they are Fools who such pursue.
See in a Moment, how they fly,
Like Shadows quickly passing by,
Or, like the Drops of morning Dew.*

*To Heaven then let my Soul ascend,
Thither let my Affections tend,
With all the Warmth of holy Fire.
There, Pleasures are which never cloy;
On them I'll all my Love employ,
And fix my Heart with chaste Desire.*

AS soon as she had made an end of her Song, she open'd a Book, which *Achates* believ'd to be a Prayer-Book, and rising from her Seat, as he guess'd, to go to her Knees, she spied him, and shut the Book. *Achates* seeing himself discover'd, saluted her with great Respect, and advancing towards her, he address'd himself to her in these Words. ' Fair Lady, If my Presence is unacceptable to you, or has interrupted your Devotion, I have no other ' Apology to make for the Incivility of my Approach to this Place, but by laying somewhat of ' the Blame upon yourself, the sound of whose Voice ' reaching my Ears at a distance, drew me hither ' with as powerful a Charm as that of the *Syrens* ' did



did the Sailors upon the *Sicilian Coast*; but with this Advantage on my side, that whereas their enchanting Songs were the fatal Messengers of unavoidable Ruin, I can listen to your heavenly Musick without any other danger than that of being charm'd with the beautiful Performer. But, by what I have learn'd of your Inclinations, by the Song you sung, in such a manner as makes me believe you express'd your real Sentiments, a Mind so possess'd with seraphic Affections will scarce stoop to take notice of circumstantial Errors, where there was no Intention to offend.

SIR, answer'd the Lady, I neither deserve nor desire such hyperbolical Elogies, with which you are pleas'd to extol the rude Accents of a Voice so void of Art; nor is it my Intention to please the Ears of Men, but to raise my own Mind to a Delectation of what I hope I have fix'd my Heart upon, as a more substantial Entertainment to the Soul, than the vain Applause of the World. You may therefore reserve your superlative Praises, for the imaginary Muses of *Parnassus*, rather than throw them away upon a Person who knows so little how to value them, and who, if she were possess'd of Beauty, would despise it as a thing not worth cherishing, or rather be afraid of it as a Snare. Your making so light of Applause, Madam, replied *Athates*, is not a Sign to me, that you do not deserve it, any more than your running down Beauty will make any one who sees you, believe that you do so, because you do not enjoy a considerable Share of it. But I own I am surpriz'd, that a Lady of your Years and Appearance (for I find it is not agreeable to you, to say what I think of you) should be so mortified to the World, as to have no satisfaction in being beautiful, since it is generally

generally esteem'd, and is at least one great Inducement to Love.

AS the Beauty of the Face, said the Lady, consists more in other People's opinion, than in reality, I think it is a very false Motive of Love: But, if it were not, I should think myself not one bit happier by possessing a greater Share of it than ever any one who had a mind to flatter me was pleas'd to ascribe to me; for, as I have no Inclination to raise Love in any Person's Breast, farther than Benevolence in all, and Friendship in some, that Quality of Beauty would be of no use to me. For, where I have placed my Affections, I know the Qualities of the Mind are only consider'd; and, if I can bring my Mind and Soul to such a Degree of Beauty, as to make me, in some measure, a fit Object of divine Love, I have all I aim at. And the very Reason you give for satisfaction in being thought beautiful, viz. to be belov'd, would make me guard against that Satisfaction, if I had reason to think I were possess'd of such Beauty.

But, said *Achates*, I cannot be of opinion, that the Love of God is inconsistent with the Love which we have for Beauty. For, altho' all People do not, perhaps, agree concerning the degrees of Beauty in the same Person, that is no Argument that there is not such a thing as Beauty in the World. And there is, in some Faces, such an Attraction, that, like a Loadstone, they draw our Affections; and I cannot think that a good Man may not love a handsome Woman, without renouncing the Love of God, or transgressing any Law of the Gospel, provided he keeps that Love within those Bounds which Religion has prescrib'd to us.

I AM far from thinking otherwise than you say, replied the Lady; nor am I an Enemy to Beauty in

in itself, which I look upon to be an Ornament given to some Persons by the Giver of all good Gifts. But, where Beauty is belov'd, either without considering other more valuable Qualities, or in a degree above them; or, when Beauty comes to be idoliz'd, and to transport People's Affections, so as to make them forget the Love of God, then I should willingly renounce such Beauty, rather than it should be a Temptation to others, or a Snare to myself.

'MADAM, said *Achates*, If there were always such a Proportion between the external Features, and the more valuable inward Qualities and Endowments of the Mind, as I perceive there is in yourself, it would be very strange if the Union of such Attractions should not make many Slaves. For, where a sweet Beauty, as the Herald of Love, summons the Eyes, and with the Assistance of other divine Perfections, lays siege to the Heart, who can resist the sovereign Power of Love? And, were it not Treason against human Nature, to disobey such sovereign Authority?

SIR, answer'd she, If you have no better ground to prove a Correspondence between the outward and inward Excellencies, than what of either you perceive in me, I am afraid you will find it a hard Matter to make good your Conclusion. Nor is your Supposition universally true. For the outward Features are often false Harbingers of the Qualities of the Mind. But, added she, with a Smile, I am not such a Stranger to Love, but that I can perceive that you have found a Person who has Beauty enough to challenge you to surrender, and other good Qualities to force you to it; and I am much mistaken, by your earnest defence of Beauty and Love, if you can hold a long Siege: And therefore I would not have you think, that I condemn Love where it is bestowed upon an Object in which the external

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nal and internal Qualities are of a piece; for I look upon a virtuous Mind in a beautiful Body, to be a rich Jewel inclos'd in a Gold Case: And surely, if any thing under the Sun be worth our Love, it is such an Object. And, if our Love to such an one is kept within proper Bounds, I approve of it. But I must honestly confess to you, that the Danger I found myself under of suffering that Passion to get the better of me, and to pass the Bounds which Reason and Prudence ought to keep it in, made me endeavour, by the divine Assistance, to *pluck out my Right Eye which offended me*; and I hope I have, thro' his Grace, got the Victory over that noxious Passion, and have pluck'd it out by the Roots, so that I hope it shall never grow again, to choak those Virtues, to the exercise of which, I have, for some time past, dedicated my Life and Affections. By this free Declaration, Sir, you may perceive that I have only proclaim'd War against Love in my own Person, but I can allow it in others, provided it does not exceed the Bounds of Moderation, nor put People upon Extravagancies inconsistent with Religion and Reason.

BUT, Madam, said *Achates*, May you not have been too severe a Judge of your own Passions and Affections, and form'd Resolutions too much in the other extreme, to punish yourself for what impartial Judges would not have censur'd with so much Strictness and Severity? For altho', by the short Conversation I have had the honour to have with you, I have a very good Opinion both of your Understanding and Virtue, yet I know some religious Persons are apt to condemn themselves for such things as would scarcely be accounted slips by others.

I AM much obliged to you, said the Lady, for the good Opinion you are pleased to have of me:

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But I could easily convince you, that I have not been too severe in my Censures upon myself; and I have conceiv'd so good an opinion of you, that I should make no scruple of telling you the Reason of my present Disposition, altho' it might bring some things to my Remembrance, which a Virgin less solicitous about Applause than I am would not own to a Stranger; but that I see one coming towards us, who is acquainted with my most secret Thoughts; and perhaps, it may be better that you learn my past Follies from her, by which you will see what Reason I have to bless God, who, by his good Spirit, has brought me to that quiet state of Mind in which you see me at present. It is not to free myself from the Shame of owning my Faults, (which having, by the Mercy of God, turn'd to his Glory, I reckon no Shame,) that I put upon my Cousin *Melidora* this Task; but, because I know, by her coming, that my old Father wants me, and therefore I hope you will not think me rude in desiring your leave to retire.

‘MADAM, said *Achates*, Altho' the Pleasure
 ‘and Advantage I have had in your charming Con-
 ‘versation, give me an earnest desire to have the
 ‘honour of a more intimate Acquaintance and
 ‘Friendship with you; yet I am so persuaded that
 ‘every thing you do is conducted with such Reason and Discretion, that I should not deserve the
 ‘Favour you intend me, if I should press your
 ‘staying longer than you think convenient: And
 ‘perhaps your Cousin may relate your Adventures
 ‘(which I long to hear,) more to your advantage,
 ‘than your too strict Censure of your own Actions
 ‘might oblige you to do.’

HE had scarce ended these Words when *Melidora* arriv'd, who was a Widow-Gentlewoman in Years, and liv'd in the Lady's Father's House. After

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ter she had return'd *Achates's* Salutation, she said to the Lady, *Roxana*, your Father is impatient for your staying longer abroad than usual. Cousin, replied *Roxana*, you see the Reason of it. This Gentleman having, by chance, come to this Grove, and, having heard some part of the Song you heard me sing the other day, took occasion to enter into Conversation with me, in which his Civility and courteous Behaviour has so engag'd me, that, but for your coming, I should have told him the whole Story of my past Follies: But, knowing by your being abroad, that I was wanted at home, I have presum'd to lay that Burthen upon you. And so, turning to *Achates*, Sir, said she, since I find my Cousin has more credit with you already than all our Conversation has given me, I shall leave you with her, since my Duty calls me away. Beautiful *Roxana*, replied *Achates*, there are few of your Sex could have so much credit with me as you shall always have, in every thing except what regards yourself, in which I can easily see your Self-denial would make you lessen your own Virtues, and magnify any Mistakes that may have happen'd in your Conduct; as who lives without them? But, before you go, Madam, may I not presume to beg leave to wait upon you at some other time? Sir, said *Roxana*, my Father, who lives in that Castle which you see upon the Side of the Hill, has always lived in a genteel hospitable manner; and he has such Indulgence for me, that he treats all my Acquaintance with the greatest Chearfulness. If you give yourself the trouble therefore, to make me a Visit there, I will endeavour to entertain you, without being asham'd of your knowing my Story, or afraid of your attempting to make me alter my Resolution, both because you will find, by *Melidora*, that it is impossible, and because I am much mistaken
if

if you are not pre-engag'd, in which I wish you all imaginable Success. With this she left him, with a Blush upon his Cheek, which confirm'd her in her opinion of his being in love. *Achates* would have waited upon her to the Castle, but she would not suffer him; so, taking her leave with great civility, she left *Melidora*, who, after some common Compliments of civility, they being both seated in the same Places where *Roxana* and he had been before, *Melidora* thus began:



The History of ROXANA.

SINCE you desire the Story of *Roxana's* Life, I must tell you, Sir, that I can never think of the various Adventures of it, without furnishing myself with Arguments from thence to convince me of the unsearchable Wisdom and uncontrollable Power of Providence, which can make those things co-operate to the Purposes it intends to bring about, which, in appearance, are the most opposite to them: So that, whatever may be *the Imaginations of the Heart of Man, the Counsel of the Lord, that shall stand*, as you will plainly see in the Sequel of my Discourse.

THIS *Roxana*, whom you have seen, is Daughter and only Child to *Menelaus*, a Gentleman of good Quality, and of a considerable Estate in this Country; and who, next to *Calomander*, has the greatest Sway in this Province. I shall not trouble you with a tedious Story of her Education, only I think it necessary to inform you, that being much inclined to reading, and having a most excellent Capacity, her Father

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not only got her instructed in those things to which young Ladies generally apply, such as Sewing, Dancing, Singing, and such like; but he gave her Masters for all the liberal Arts, the Principles and Elements of which she learn'd with such readiness, that before she was sixteen Years of Age, she understood Grammar, Geography, natural Philosophy, and some parts of Mathematicks, much better than could have been expected from her Age and Sex.

THESE Accomplishments of Mind and Body, together with the Fortune of *Menelæus*, (who had no Expectation of more Children, both he and his Lady being advanc'd in Years,) you may imagine would not fail to procure her many Admirers; but her Misfortune was, that she too much admir'd herself: For, seeing herself idoliz'd by her Parents, and flatter'd by all the Pretenders to Learning; and finding that she understood more than any of the Ladies of the Neighbourhood, (altho' she has since been very sensible that her Knowledge in many things which she thought she knew, was very superficial) she came to have such an opinion of her own Merit, that she look'd upon her Equals in Quality and Fortune as unworthy to pretend to her, and thought herself a Match for the first Quality in *Sicionia*: Nay, I question whether she would have thought any of the Royal Family too good for being her Husband: Yet I must do her the Justice to own, that she was not impertinent with her Learning, nor did she ever mention it but to the purpose.

WHILST she was thus possess'd with this good opinion of herself, a young Gentleman, of a noble Descent, and of a comely Person, and good Parts, named *Pyramus*, made his Addresses to her in a very becoming manner, and tried all Methods,
prac-

practis'd upon such Occasions, to gain her Affection, having all the Encouragement that he could expect from her Parents, who told him, that they had his Success as much at heart as he could desire; but that he must excuse them if they did not attempt to force their Daughter's Inclinations. *Pyramus* gave them thanks in a very genteel manner for the civility, but told them, that he was too much in love with *Roxana* to be the occasion of any Displeasure to her; and that he would suffer any Uneasiness himself rather than she should be press'd to thwart her own Inclinations on his account; and therefore only begg'd their Permission to make himself acceptable to her, which they willingly granted him, *Pyramus* being, in every one's eyes but her own, a suitable Match for her.

I SHALL not trouble you with a Detail of all their Courtship, which would take up too much time: I shall only say, that after having tried all Arts that a virtuous Lover could make use of to gain her Affection, and all to no purpose; his Love was so violent that he fell sick, and, after having languish'd some time, he wrote the following Letter to her.

The dying PYRAMUS to the beautiful ROXANA.

CHarming *Roxana*, Is it possible that that excellent Beauty which has kindled such violent flames in my Breast, can harbour a Mind so void of Pity, as not to minister some Medicine to mitigate the Torment of my Passion. If you knew, cruel Fair-one, how far I am on the way to Death, altho' I am not worthy of such Happiness, that you should reward my Love with yours; yet I might presume to hope, that you would vouchsafe one Word to call him from the

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Gates of Death, who, if he dies, dies for you, in the power of whose Breath it is to cure or kill.

Your PYRAMUS.

ROXANA having receiv'd this Letter, return'd this disdainful Answer to it.

ROXANA TO PYRAMUS.

IF Pyramus is sick, it will be his wisdom to find out another Thisbe; and if he is such a Fool as to die, he shall die alone for me; for I am determin'd neither to die with him, nor live for him: And therefore, if he dies, he may blame his own Folly, and not

ROXANA.

THIS Letter, written with an Air of such Contempt, gave Pyramus such a Notion of Roxana's Pride, as lessen'd her much in his Esteem; and that giving his Reason time to come to his assistance, he found, in a short time, that he could live without her Prescriptions; and in a little more, he entirely recover'd. But the ill Treatment he had receiv'd from her, being blazed abroad, tho' not by him, gave such a Wound to her Reputation, that none of his Quality or Merit ever after made love to her, as being afraid to be slighted as he had been. And indeed, it seem'd as if Heaven had sent her following Suitors to humble her Pride.

THE next who adventur'd to court her was one *Eristenes* a Lawyer, a Gentleman indeed, but inferior in every respect to Pyramus; yet, having had the good luck to gain some Causes for others at the Bar, he thought he could not fail of Success when his own was at stake; he therefore thus accosted her.

LADY,

‘ LADY, I come to commence a Suit at
‘ the Bar of your Beauty, where there having past
‘ a Sentence, decreeing me to be your Slave, I
‘ plead that, since I am content to obey your De-
‘ cree, by entring into your Service, I may, by
‘ your Justice, procure your Affection for my Wa-
‘ ges.’ Sir, answer’d *Roxana*, I thought you had
studied the Law, to gain Money, and not to court
a Mistress: But, perhaps finding, that by the *Leger-
du-Main* of it, you can, from the Bowels of your
Client’s Purse, convey his Gold into your own
Pocket; you think it as easy, by the same Chi-
canry, to cheat a Lady of her Affections; and there-
fore you come to conjure me with the *Exorcisms*
of the Law; but poor Women are not acquainted
with such learned Rhetorick. ‘ Madam, said *Eri-
stenes*, I should think that Fraud lawful, by which
‘ I could cheat you of your Heart: For, in plain
‘ Terms, it is to gain that precious Jewel that has
‘ made me lodge an Appeal at the Bar of your Jus-
‘ tice: For your Beauty has decreed me to love
‘ you; and *Cupid* has affirm’d the Decree, and
‘ charg’d me to pay the Debt; nor can I get a Sus-
‘ pension of the Sentence: But, since it is a Debt
‘ of Service, I hope I shall be heard, in suing for
‘ my Wages; and your Justice will decree, that I
‘ may have a Return of Love as a Reward.’ I
think, said *Roxana*, that *Eristenes* can speak no Dia-
lect but that of the *Bar*; you had better therefore
lay aside your courting Habit, and take you to your
Gown again. For, to give you one Word in your
own Terms, there are already *Exceptions filed* a-
gainst you with me, from whence you may guess
what will be the Issue. ‘ I hope, said *Eristenes*,
‘ *Roxana* will not be so hard-hearted a Judge as to
‘ pronounce a Sentence of death against her Slave.’
No, replied she, but she will pronounce you a Cox-
comb

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comb for pretending to aim at *Roxana's* Affection as a Reward of your Service. And with that she turn'd from him with such Signs of Contempt, that he had not the Assurance to demand a Re-hearing.

AFTER him came *Rhobas* a Physician, more fantastical in his Profession, than either skilful or fortunate in Practice; but, being able to prate in the Terms of his Art, he thus address'd himself to *Roxana*. 'Most sweet and beautiful Lady, My present Condition obliges me to have recourse to you for Assistance: For, having received a Wound in the Heart, it has cast me into such a violent Fever, that unless you apply some Remedy, I apprehend the *Crisis* will prove dangerous.' I perceive, by your Face, said *Roxana*, with a disdainful Smile, that you are much out of order, and look like one in a violent Fever. 'O Madam, answer'd the Doctor, Fevers are not to be judged always by the Countenance: But, if you felt my Pulse, you would discover my Malady.' Well, said *Roxana*, if you are sick, as you pretend to be, I can only say, *Physician, cure thyself*. 'That is so far above my power, said *Rhobas*, that neither *Galen* nor *Hippocrates*, no, nor *Æsculapius* himself could cure me, without your Concurrence. You alone have the *Pharmakon*, and your Hand only can apply it.' I perceive, said *Roxana*, you intend to try whether I be sick of Vain-glory: But, if you get no better Assistance from the Dictates of the famous Men you named, than from me, your Fever will turn to a Delirium, if it is not so already. Get you home therefore, and bleed and purge, and give over courting of Ladies.

RHOBAS was scarcely dismiss'd, when *Androgio* appear'd upon the Stage. This Person, by some smattering of Learning, had taken his Degree in the University at *Corinth*, which Honour having wrought

wrought so far upon himself, and in the Opinion of the Vulgar, as to make him pass for a Man of Letters, he thought that entitled him to any Fortune he could aspire to. And, after he had spent some years in trifling away his time, before he could determine, whether he should commence *Divine*, *Lawyer*, or *Physician*, as ill luck would have it, he turn'd Lover. In order to act his Part on this Stage, he dress'd himself in a most *grammatical* Fashion, set in due Order every *heteroclite* Hair of his Head, and address'd *Roxana* with such a deliberate Pace, as if he was not a little studious of the *Syntax* of his Steps. After he had saluted her in a very pedantick manner, he thus began his Oration, with every *Comma* and *Semi-colon* of Punctuation:

‘ Most Formose *Roxana*! Your juvenile Beauty, wherein *Venus* her self must yield you the Palm, does so penetrate, thro’ the *visive* Faculty, into the *intrinsical* Cells of my *Cerebrum*, and *decurs*, with such *Impetus*, thro’ the secret *Meatus* of my *pectoral* Passages, to the lowest *Profundity* of my Heart, and has so *diluviated* it, that, unless the Hand of your Favour elevate the Head of this *submerg’d* Creature, it cannot but, *procul dubio*, *perire*. Do not, therefore, *superlatively* excellent Lady! suffer poor *Androgio* to sink, in the profound Ocean of your *Formosity*, or to lose his Life for the Love of you.’

‘ NO, sweet *Roxana*! help me only to conjugate *amo*; and, whilst I say *amo*, I love, do you say so too: Or, if you think that too much at first; then, whilst I say, *amo*, I love, in the present Tense, do you say, *amabo*, I shall love, in the Future. And, because an active Verb governs the *accusative* Case, add *Androgionem*; and thus, *amabo Androgionem*, I shall love *Androgio*, will make good Construction, and vivify *Androgio*.’

ROXANA

ROXANA having listen'd to this rare Piece of Fustian, was in some dispute within her self, whether she should shew her Indignation at his Presumption, or make a Jest of his Pedantry. At last, resolving to make sport to her self of his Folly, she made him this Reply: '*Androgio*? altho' I should be brought to say, *amabo*, how do you prove that I should love *Androgio*? for it will make as good Syntax with any other.' O for that, *said he*, I can easily prove it by a *Syllogism*, in *Mood* and *Figure*, thus: 'A learned Man is to be belov'd, rather than another: but, *Androgio* is a learned Man; *ergo*, *Androgio* is to be belov'd rather than another. The *Major* is clear; the *Minor* is undeniable; and, the *Conclusion* followeth *neccessario*.' I see, *said Roxana*, that you are not only a *Grammarian*, but a *Logician* too. 'Yes, *said Androgio*, it is that which helps to prove my *Minor*, and shews that I am a learned Man.' Is it your Learning, *said Roxana*, which has unhing'd your Brain; or, has it only perfected what was begun by Nature, and taught you to play the Fool in *Latin* and *Logick*? 'As long as you smile upon me, replied *Androgio*, nothing that you say shall *ægrify* my Mind. since I know you do not speak thus to *vilipend* my Learning, but to be merry with me; for, I have heard of your *Facetiosity*. For Lovers have long Ears.' I thought, *said Roxana*, it would come to that, at last, that, by your Learning, you would prove your self *an Ass*. Get you, therefore, back to the Schools, and learn the way over *Pons asinorum*, before you desire Ladies to *conjugate amo*. And thus leaving *Androgio*, she came to me; and, between Anger and Laughter, Well Cousin, *said she*, I have met with some Lovers before, who could not live out of their own Element, nor speak but in the Terms of their own Art, but this Pedant out-

outdoes all the others I ever met with. And so she recounted their learned Conversation to me.

SOME Months after *Roxana* had thus school'd *Androgio*, a rich Merchant of *Corinth*, named *Tetricles*, made his Addresses to her. This Man having, by his Industry, got great Wealth, was resolv'd to recommend his Posterity to that Respect, (by the Blood of their Mother) which he could not propagate to them in his own Person; for he was of very mean Birth himself: And therefore he propos'd to court some young Lady, of a good Family, to mend the Brood; not doubting, but his Riches would soon recommend him to a good Match, in some ancient Family, (as indeed they might have done, if he had not unluckily fix'd his Love upon *Roxana*, whom he had seen once or twice at *Corinth*;) for there seem'd to be no Objection either to his Person or Behaviour, in the eyes of unbiass'd Judges.

TETRICLES having come to *Menelaus's* House, with whom he had some acquaintance, and having been handsomely entertain'd, watch'd an opportunity of speaking to *Roxana*, which having obtain'd, he thus broke his mind to her: 'Fair Lady, I have
' long'd for this Opportunity of declaring my Mind
' to you, to let you know, that, altho' my Voca-
' tion has led me thro' many Parts of the World,
' and the Hope of Gain has made me undergo ma-
' ny Hazards by Sea and Land; yet I never was
' so eagerly bent to purchase, nor would I run the
' same Hazard for any Merchandize, as for one
' Jewel, which is in your possession; for which I
' am ready to lay down all that I am worth, if I
' may be so happy as to be able to purchase it at
' that Price.' *I never knew, replied Roxana, that*
I had any thing in my possession, that a Man who
knows, so well as you do, the Value of Riches, could
esteem

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esteem so much; and therefore, you must explain your Riddle, before I can comprehend the Meaning of it. 'It is your Heart, Madam, said Tericles, which I would think a good Purchase for all the Riches I am master of.' But you have not seen my Heart, said Roxana, and therefore cannot judge of the Value of it. 'The Beauty of the outward Casket,' replied Tericles, denotes that of the Jewel lodg'd within.' I do not believe, said Roxana, that you traffick after that Fashion; nor is it by such blind Bargains that you are grown so rich. 'I will,' however, said he, take my hazard of this Bargain; and, as an Earnest of it, I beg of you to accept of the First Fruits of all that I possess; which, together with my self, I am ready to make over to the fair Roxana, in exchange for that Heart, which I esteem far above all the other Commodities I ever purchas'd.' With that, he would have presented her with some very precious Jewels, and other rich Things, which he had brought with him for that purpose. But Roxana, with great disdain, refus'd them; and, in a scornful angry tone, said, *What! Does this Fellow think, with the Tinsel of his Shop, to bribe me to make merchandize of my Affection? Let Pedlars go a-packing; I will truck so with none of them.* And, in this manner, she left him; altho' many blam'd her for it.

THE next who came in play, was Narcissus, a young Gentleman, who, in the space of three or four Years, had squander'd away a considerable Fortune in foreign Parts; but, in lieu of it, had the rarest Accomplishments which Fools generally bring home with them. He could sing a Minuet, and dance it at the same time, with all the Airs of a Dancing-master; he lov'd to dress himself like a Monkey, in laced Clothes, with all the Variety of a Jack Pudding; he knew how to lard his Words with

with insignificant Oaths, and the frequent Parentheses of *Sir*, and *Ma'am*; and could torture the poor Word *Honour* to such a degree, that he put those, with whom he convers'd, quite out of conceit with it; for he knew no more of true Honour, than he did of Learning, which he had all his life despis'd, as unbecoming a Gentleman.

THIS Gentleman was so conceited of his own Accomplishments, that he thought his Country was like to be infinitely beholden to him, for the Design he had form'd to civilize it in Conversation and Dress. With these rare Qualities, putting himself in the gaudiest of his Dresses, of several Colours, (of which he had one for every day of the Week, and these were all that he had left of his Estate) did this Butterfly introduce himself to *Roxana*; and, with many Bows and Legs, he thus bespake his new Mistress. ' *Ma'am, Rot me*, if I
' don't think you, one of the brightest Beauties that
' ever I beheld. And, *Ma'am*, it was the Fame
' of your Beauty, which kindled in me the Desire
' of doing my self the Honour, *Ma'am*, of approach-
' ing you. And, *confound me, Ma'am*, if, as I have
' the honour to tell you, I did not make you this
' visit, to do honour to your Merit, *Ma'am*. But,
' by all the Stars, *Ma'am*, the Fame of your Beau-
' ty has not honour'd you as you deserve. For, *Rot*
' *me*, if you are not infinitely beyond, even the
' Voice of Fame. And this, upon my Soul, *Ma'am*,
' has determin'd me to take the Party, to declare
' my self your Slave, and to make you my Mistress.
' How do you relish, *Ma'am*, this Discourse of
' *Narcissus*?' And, with that, he made so many
Legs and Bows, and put himself into such different
Postures, that *Roxana* was in doubt, whether he
was going to shew her the Figure of a new Dance,
or to throw himself at her feet. But, as soon as he
had

had compos'd himself for attention, she made him this Reply. *Your Discourse, Sir, is so full of Flattery, that you may guess how I am pleas'd with it. But I am not so vain to believe, that the Mouth of Fame has been so indigent of other Food, as to snatch at such a poor Morsel as my Beauty; or, if she has, I could have been pleas'd, that she had not been so prodigal in the Commendations of it to those, with whose Praises and Service I can easily dispense. How do you like, Sir, this Answer of Roxana? 'Not at all Ma'am, Rot me, said Narcissus; for I find, 'Ma'am, that you take me for a Lyar, and Flatterer, 'Ma'am, and slight my Company. But I have 'the honour to tell you, Ma'am, that I am more a 'Gentleman, than to tell you a Lye. By all the 'Stars in the spangled Sky, Ma'am, it was Fame 'that brought me here; and, Rot me, Ma'am, but 'the Sight of your Beauty, as I have the honour to 'tell you, Ma'am, engages me to list my self in 'your Service. And I have learn'd, by Travels, 'Ma'am, more Civility, than to commit such Errors, as to make a young Lady dislike my Conversation.' Sir, (replied Roxana, who began to be weary of his Ma'am's, and Rot me's) I perceive you were drawn hither by the Ears, and, being come, you are an Eye-Servant; and therefore, since Travelling seems to be fittest for you, you may begin your Journey when you please.*

NARCISSUS, finding himself thus slighted, began to lose his temper; and, thinking poorly of Roxana's Stock of good Breeding, from the neglect of a Person of his Accomplishments, he said, in an angry tone, 'I shall be gone, Ma'am, since you 'would have me go. But, let me tell you, Ma'am, 'that I have travers'd the Globe, Ma'am, and have 'had the honour to court Ladies in Spain, in France, 'in Italy, and other Places; but they had more
'manners

‘manners than to affront Gentlemen who make
 ‘love to them. And, *Confound me, Ma’am*, if
 ‘you had treated me with Civility as they did, I
 ‘should, *Ma’am*, have honour’d the Shadow of your
 ‘Beauty.’ *Roxana*, angry to be tax’d with want
 of Manners by a Coxcomb, and unwilling to lose
 more time with him, dismiss’d him with this Congé:
Narcissus, *You are indeed fitter to adore Shadows*
than Substance. For, it appears by every thing about
you, that you have been hunting after the first, in
the foreign Places you have visited, without mind-
ing the latter. And, for the Substance of your E-
state squander’d away in Vanities, you have brought
home some Shadow of it upon your Back, which you
are so foolish to believe, will allure the Hearts of
Ladies. But, if all the Ladies of Sicionia be of my
mind, you may pursue your own Shadow, till you pe-
rish by it, like your Name-sake in Ovid. Thus,
 they parted.

I SHALL only trespass upon your Patience,
 to give you a Relation of one other Suitor of *Rox-*
ana’s, to shew you, how a young Lady mistakes
 in using two or three Men of worth with Con-
 tempt, which hinders other Persons of Honour,
 from risking the same ill Usage.

THIS was *Balmutus*, a Gentleman indeed by
 Birth, but who having, all his Life, associated him-
 self with Boors and rude Plebeians, had learned no
 other Dialect, but those of the Cotte or Kitchen.
 But having scraped together a good Stock in Cat-
 tle, and Corn, and being much thought of by his
 Father’s Tenants and Servants, who were his only
 Companions, he thought himself a fit Match for
Roxana. But, having heard how she had treated
 others, he was resolv’d to take a wiser Course than
 they had; and therefore, coming to *Menelaus’s*
 House, and having been introduc’d to him, he thus
 began:

‘SIR,

‘SIR, My Father bade me commend him to you; for, he says, you two are old Acquaintance; and, knowing that you have a Daughter who is a proper Woman, he has a great mind that I and she should be married together; and therefore has sent me upon this Errand, and bade me first speak to you, who he said would make me welcome for his sake; and, if it be a Bargain, he and you will easily agree about Conditions: For he knows what you have to bestow with your Daughter; and he has enough to give me: For, you know, that the rest of my Brothers being already portion’d, he may be the kinder to me: And I hope to get all his Moveables at his death; for he loves me as well as any Child he has, if not better, because he sees me virtuously inclin’d: And I can prove, by all the Neighbours, that, with any Pence I got I bought Cattle, and turned my hand, till I made up a Plough of my own, when I was but very young; and that is now increas’d to a good Farm out of my Father’s Estate, which he will make a Freehold to me; and, if I marry your Daughter, he will settle more upon us: And so, Sir, I desire you will speak your Mind.’

SIR, answer’d Menelaus, *I have indeed been acquainted with your Father of a long time, and know that he is a frugal Gentleman, and I doubt not but he can provide for you very handsomely: But, as the greatest Comfort of a married State consists in the mutual Love and Satisfaction of the Husband and Wife, I have resolv’d never to match my Daughter without her own liking, nor to cross her Inclination, so that it be suitable to her Birth and Fortune: Therefore, Sir, gain her Affection, and then you have only to ask my Consent.* And so, judging easily what the Issue would be, he brought this unlick’d Cub to Roxana’s Chamber, and telling her that this Gen-

tleman was the Son of an old Acquaintance of his, he left them together.

BALMUTUS having first, with the Lap of his Cloak, wiped his Mouth and Nose, advanced towards *Roxana*, and saluted her, but with such open Mouth, that he had like to have turned her Stomach; and then, after having stared on her Face a while, *I think*, said he, *we may sit down together, for I have something to say to you.* After they were seated, *Balmutus* thus pursued his discourse: *Roxana, My Father and Mother have been this long time urging me to take a Wife; but I was not hasty in that Affair; for Haste makes Waste, as the Saying is. At last, both they and others told me, that you were a well-favour'd pretty Maiden; and Balbus (whom you know, for he was a Servant to your Father, and is now my Father's Cook) has often told me of you, and speaks much in your Commendation; and his Wife oftentimes sounds your Praise before my Mother; whereupon both my Father and Mother urged me to come in suit of you: And so I came to your Father, and propos'd the Business to him, and I find he is content, if so be that you are content: And I am sure Balbus would be a merry Man to hear that we were agreed, and would be glad to give himself a hot Coat in making ready our Wedding-dinner, and would wield the Ladle merrily that Day. What say you to it, pretty Maid? O Heavens, said *Roxana*, how happy am I now! and how has Fortune favour'd me in sending me so wise a Sweet-heart, who moves not in Matters of Importance without grave Advice, nor thinks of marrying without the Counsel of the Kitchen! And it will add much to my Happiness, and contribute to my Ease and Satisfaction, if I marry *Balmutus*, that I may make *Balbus* merry! But are you well pleas'd with my Offer, said *Balmutus*? Do you doubt*

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‘doubt it, said *Roxana*, I am as well pleas’d as *Dana* was with *Acteon*, when she transform’d him into a Stag: But *Balmutus* will save the labour of such a Metamorphosis, save only that lovely Creature’s Head-Ornament, which Marriage and a witty Woman may fit him with, in time.’ I do not know, said he, what you mean by your *Dana*’s and *Teons*, nor your *Mataformoses*; but, and if you be content to marry me, I am content to marry you: And I hope you will not be the less content when I tell you that I have Means to sustain you in as good condition as any Gentleman’s Wife in the Country: For, besides what my Father will settle upon us at Marriage, I have Corn and black Cattle, and a good Flock of Sheep in the Hill, which furnishes me with Money, when other Gentlemen want: And if we were once married, our Sheeps Wool, by your Virtue, would supply us with many needful things in the House. ‘But, replied *Roxana*, I do not understand that sort of Housewifery, nor do I intend to learn it upon your Flocks.’ It would seem then, said *Balmutus*, that you do not like the Bargain. May hap, you like the worse of me because I am not my Father’s eldest Son; but what’s that to the purpose? We are all one Man’s and one Woman’s Children; and I think myself as good a Man as my elder Brother any day in the year. And altho’ he is older than I, that matters not a Rush. He knows well enough that I will not let him take a Thong of my Leather; and my Mother has promis’d to furnish my House as well as his, and to store my Stalls with Cows and Calves. ‘It seems, indeed, said *Roxana*, that your Mother is very fond of that kind of Cattle, when she has nurs’d such a Calf of her own.’ Nay Damsel, said *Balmutus*, if you are such a proud scornful Companion, and can use no Virtue, the back of my hand to you; for truly, Maiden, you are not for me.

me. 'Get you gone you Calf, said *Roxana*, and use your Eloquence among the Beasts of your own kind, and never pretend to keep better Company than *Balbus* and his Wife.' And thus *Balmutus* went off, telling *Menelaus*, that such a high-headed, white-finger'd Lady, was not for his Handling.

BUT now we must represent a new Scene; and altho' I cannot blame *Roxana* for having exercis'd her Wit upon the greatest part of her Lovers; yet the little blind *Cupid* was resolv'd to be reveng'd of her, for her having ridiculed Love in all Shapes, and made her sensible that she was not proof against his Arrows, more than her Neighbours were.

MENE LAUS having remov'd his Family from his Country-Seat, which you see from this place, to a handsome House of his in *Argos*, it happen'd, that soon after, some Malcontents, who had, by the Clemency of *Adrastes*, escaped the due Punishment of their former Rebellion, having a mind to play the old Game again, bandied in considerable Numbers not far from *Argos*; which the Government having Intelligence of, an Order was sent to the Magistrates of *Argos* to draw out the Train-bands, who, with such of the standing Forces as were quarter'd nearest the City, should march against the Rebels. The Magistrates of *Argos* muster'd their Forces, and gave the Command of them to *Pyramus*, (formerly mention'd as the worthy Lover of *Roxana*,) who, for Loyalty, Courage, and good Understanding, had a very great Reputation in the whole Province.

PYRAMUS kept his Train-Bands apart from the regular Troops, but was subject to the Command of the Colonel of those Forces. Yet, being brave in his own Person, and of known Affection to the King's Interest, he easily obtain'd leave to

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skirmish with the Rebels, which he did to so good purpose, that he defeated many Parties much superior to his own, and acquired vast Reputation. And when the whole Forces, at last, came to a decisive Battle, the Commander of the regular Forces having been killed by an Arrow, almost in the beginning of the Action, *Pyramus* came so seasonably to the Relief of the King's Forces, and behav'd so well in every part of the Action of that Day, that the intire Victory obtain'd over the Rebels, was justly attributed to his Courage and Conduct. And he who succeeded to the chief Command of the regular Forces, in the place of him who had been killed, was so just and modest as to own it: So that, after they had defeated the Rebels, they made their Entry into *Argos*, with a great Number of Prisoners, with the Acclamations of the People, and all the Honours the City could do them. The Windows were full of the principal Ladies and People of Fashion, and spread with the richest Tapestry: And all along as they marched, the Ladies threw down Flowers, and the People in the Streets huzza'd them as they passed. But when *Pyramus* pass'd along the Streets, he rode with such a Grace, and saluted the Ladies at the Windows and Balconies with such a becoming Modesty, that he gain'd an universal Applause.

AMONG the rest of the Spectators of this Triumph, *Roxana* and I, from a Window, beheld the Cavalcade; and afterwards were present, with the chief Ladies of the City, in the Town-Hall, and heard the chief Commander of the King's Forces, who spoke first, give an account of the Battle, in which he attributed the Victory entirely to *Pyramus*, which he, on the other hand, ascrib'd to the good Disposition made by the deceas'd General; and to the vigorous Pursuit of it by the Gentleman who

who succeeded him in the Command. And added, that whatever the Train-Bands had done, which he own'd was very considerable, it was owing to their own Bravery, and the Conduct of the inferior Officers, whom he had endeavour'd to second as far as he was able. This Modesty of *Pyramus* serv'd only to enhance his Glory; and the Mayor and other Magistrates not only did him Justice by their Reception of him, but likewise by extolling his Behaviour in a Letter to the King upon that subject.

AS soon as the Ceremony was over, we retir'd among the rest. But all the rest of the day, I perceiv'd *Roxana* scarcely spoke a word, and delighted to be alone more than usual, and retir'd sooner than ordinary. I said nothing to her that Night, altho' I observ'd a great Alteration in her Behaviour: But the Day following, perceiving her Thoughtfulness to increase, and that she often smother'd her Sighs, I went to a Window, where she was leaning all alone, and ask'd her what was the Meaning of that sudden Change in her Temper: To which she only answer'd, that I had mistaken her. But her Face was so overspread with a sudden Blush, that I found she did not deal sincerely. However, I did not press her at that time: But, about our ordinary time of going to bed, Cousin, said she to me, I find myself much out of order, and therefore should be oblig'd to you, if you would be my Bed-fellow this Night. I readily consented to the Motion, and being in bed, I found that she did nothing but change Postures, and sigh'd often, when she thought I was asleep. But we did not speak to one another, because I had pretended to be asleep, being curious to find out, by her secret Behaviour, what her Malady was, and to give her my best Advice and Assistance.

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AS soon as the morning Light appear'd, finding her awake (as indeed she had been almost the whole Night) I ask'd her the Reason of the Alteration I perceiv'd in her. '*Melidora*,' said she, with a Sigh which she endeavour'd to stifle, 'Did you observe '*Pyramus* the other day.' *Yes Cousin*, said I; *but what do you mean by that* *Question*? 'Did you think, said she, he looked like the same Man he was before.' *I found no change in him*, replied I, *except what his new Office produced in him: And I always had so good an opinion of him, that I believ'd he was capable of any thing except to conquer Roxana.* 'Ah Cousin, said she, *Pyramus* is become more lovely, 'more compleat, and more worthy than ever he 'was before. When I saw him march at the head 'of his Men, I thought he looked like *Mars* in the 'Figure of *Adonis*: And then he commanded with 'such Sweetness, and allur'd with such Power, that 'no Heart was able to resist his Charms.' *I am glad*, said I, *that you are, at last, convinced of what every body else was, long ago, of the Merit of Pyramus; but I am afraid you have found it out too late; and that, thro' Resentment of your Contempt of him, when his Love to you had brought him to the Gates of Death, he will now leave you to scorch in the flames I perceive he has kindled in your Breast.* 'Ah *Melidora!* said she, that is what 'torments me. I know I deserve it; and I apprehend 'twill be my Fate. *Melidora!* tell me if 'there is any hope of appeasing his just Anger, 'and reconciling myself to *Pyramus*. Foolish *Roxana*, where were thy Eyes? Where was thy 'Judgment, thus to despise the lovely *Pyramus*. 'Speak, dear Cousin, and comfort, if you can, the 'lost *Roxana*.'

ALTHO' I thought her Fear was well-ground-
ed; and that it was but just that her Pride and Self-
conceit

conceit should be humbled; yet I was sorry to see her in such Affliction: and therefore, whatever were my own Apprehensions of her present Condition, I judged it necessary to say some thing to comfort her; and to that end, I thus deliver'd my opinion. *Dear Cousin, Do not afflict yourself without Cause. It is true, you have reason to be angry with yourself for your inexcusable Contempt of Pyramus; and as good reason now to be sensible of his Worth: But you have no Foundation to despair of Pardon for your former Behaviour. He has too generous a Soul to study Revenge against a Lady, and too tender a Heart not to accept an Atonement of past Injuries. Your Beauty, which once inflam'd him, is not a lit diminish'd; nor do I believe it has been in the power of your Disdain to enable him to pluck your Image out of his Heart, altho' he may have endeavour'd it; and if so, your behaving towards him in a different manner than usual, will soon recall that Affection he formerly had for you. Do not then torment yourself with Grief; but let us devise some cunning way to bring you together, without any Reflection upon your Honour; and my Heart presages a happy Issue.* 'But how is that to be effected?' said Roxana; for 'I think I ought to die for Love rather than discover it.' *As to that,* replied I, *I have thought of an Expedient which will save your Honour, and yet, I hope, shall have the good Effect we propose. I will apply to Thelise, to whom I will slyly insinuate my Surprise at Pyramus's absenting himself from your Father's House: And when she answers me (as I know she will) that your slighting him is the occasion of it, I can, by the Familiarity that is between us, pretend that that was only to try the Constancy of his Affection; but that you have a better opinion of her Cousin Pyramus than of any Man living; and that you have often commended him, which is*

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not ordinary for you to do. I can also assure her, with truth, that it would be very agreeable to Menelaus. By this method, without discovering to her your present Thoughts, I doubt not but, by her Persuasions, I shall see Pyramus come back, as full of Love as he was at first. 'Well, said Roxana, you flatter me agreeably: But let us get up; and, dear Melidora, go about it straight.'

AS soon as I was drest, I went to *Thelise*; but finding her scrupulous to endeavour to bring *Pyramus* back to *Roxana*, where he might be in danger of a new Affront; as I was confident of *Thelise*'s Discretion, and of her Friendship to me, I made no scruple of trusting her with the Secret, being assur'd that, in point of Interest, *Pyramus* could not find a Match which would please all his Friends so well.

THELISE undertook the Task I impos'd upon her; but altho' she perform'd her part with all the Sincerity imaginable, she soon let me know that she had not credit enough with her Kinsman, to engage him to return to *Roxana*. He profess'd great Regard for her, but solemnly declar'd, that no Consideration should oblige him to embark in that Sea, wherein he was so near to have been lost. And when *Thelise* press'd him to it, from all the Considerations that she could think of, or I put in to her Mouth, he stopped her short, and declar'd that he would give up Friendship with her, if she mentioned it again.

I DURST not, for some time, discover the truth to *Roxana*, in whose high Spirit I was afraid it might produce some very unlucky Event; I therefore feign'd Excuses of *Thelise*'s not finding a fit Opportunity, and such like. But *Roxana* was not of a Humour to be long blinded by such Pretences; and therefore, taking me aside into her Closet,

Closet, she adjured me to tell her the whole truth, threatening me with her eternal Hatred if I conceal'd the least Circumstance from her. I finding her thus positive, desir'd she would give me an Hour's Respite, because I was to have farther Information in that time. Having obtain'd this, I immediately discover'd the Matter to her Parents, desiring them to take the most prudent Ways they could, to prevent the ill Consequences I apprehended. They advis'd me to let her know the worst ; and, in the mean time, they would think what was to be done farther.

HAVING therefore left them in great trouble for her, I return'd to *Roxana*, and told her minutely all that had past between *Thelibe* and me. But having often blush'd, and as often turn'd pale, during my discourse, when I told her *Pyramus's* last Resolution, she sunk down upon the Bed whereupon she was sitting, and appear'd like one dead : But being recover'd of this fainting Fit, she burst out into a Flood of Tears, and afterwards into these Words :

‘ WRETCHED ROXANA ! How does
‘ Heaven chastise thy Folly and Vanity ! How does
‘ it wreck its Anger upon thee for thy Pride ! How
‘ has the Eye of the Omniscient found thee out
‘ in thy Sins ! And how does the divine Justice re-
‘ compence thee for thy Faults ! It is just, that thou
‘ who was’t so high in thy own Conceit, should’st
‘ now become the Scorn and Contempt of others.
‘ That thou, who was’t so vain of thy imagin’d Beau-
‘ ty, as to think it ought to be ador’d by all who
‘ saw it, should be convinced by this fatal Experi-
‘ ment, that it is a worthless Idol : And that thou,
‘ who took’st so much idle Pains to adorn thyself to
‘ ensnare others in thy Fetters, art now fallen into the
‘ Trap thyself. And O how just that she, who took

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‘ a pride in despising others, should now be the
 ‘ Object of Contempt herself. O foolish *Roxana*!
 ‘ How art thou punish’d for thy unjust Disdain of
 ‘ the worthy *Pyramus*! How shalt thou now be-
 ‘ come the Scorn of thy less-deserving Lovers!
 ‘ They will hear how *Pyramus* has reveng’d their
 ‘ slighted Loves; and even the Blockhead *Balmutus*
 ‘ will make a Jest of thee among his Kitchen Ac-
 ‘ quaintances. But alas! all this is nothing to the
 ‘ Loss of *Pyramus*. O *Pyramus*! is my Crime un-
 ‘ pardonable? Is there no Repentance can wipe a-
 ‘ way my Guilt? No Sacrifice to atone for my
 ‘ Fault? O pity me, generous *Pyramus*! I will
 ‘ throw myself at thy Feet, to obtain pardon for
 ‘ my Disdain. But alas! *Pyramus* has no Mercy in
 ‘ store for me. O that *Pyramus* could love *Roxa-*
 ‘ *na*, or that *Roxana* had been blind, and had ne-
 ‘ ver seen *Pyramus*.’

IN these, and many such Complaints, did she consume several days, during which time she saw no body but her Parents and me. But all that any of us could say to comfort her, had no effect. And as she had a great Respect for them, she often wish’d herself out of the World as the less Grief to them. She had her Thoughts upon a hundred different Projects; and indeed she talked so wildly, that I expected no less than that she should turn delirious. But after she had, in her own Thoughts, weigh’d all the Methods she could devise, and found them all ineffectual, her Passion grew so strong, that it threw her into a violent Fever; which, as soon as she perceiv’d, *Melidora*, said she, *I find I have a Fever; and I hope I shall die. Let it be your Care to save my Reputation, by keeping all Company from me, lest my troubled Fancy make me discover what I wish I could conceal from myself. And therefore let no Physicians be sent for to me, for none but*

but Pyramus can minister any Physick to me, that will be of use.

FINDING her in this Condition, I left her Mother with her, and calling *Menelaus* aside, I told him, that in this Extremity, Forms and Punctilio's of Honour were Trifles not to be regarded. I therefore propos'd that I should be allowed to go and acquaint *Pyramus* with the truth of *Roxana's* Condition; for, as he is a Man of Honour, said I, he will not expose her, if it is not in his power to recover her: But I am confident, that if his Heart is unengaged, her present Situation will revive his Love.

MENE LAUS, who would have done any thing in his power to save his Daughter, bade me do as I thought proper; and so I went privately to *Pyramus's* House, where, having represented *Roxana's* Case to him, he receiv'd the account with a Countenance which shew'd the Excellency of his Disposition. And when I had finish'd the Relation of her Misfortune, wiping some Tears from his Eyes, ' *Melidora*, said he, Think not that my Resentment of any Injury I may have receiv'd from ' *Roxana*, has taken such possession of my Mind as ' to make me lose the Esteem I shall always have ' of her Virtues, or to suffer me to neglect any Opportunity to testify my Respect for her Worth ' and Beauty. And in her present Condition, she ' should find me a most ready and willing Physician, if it were in my power to contribute to her ' perfect Cure. But that you may not mistake me, ' or attribute that to Cruelty or Resentment, which ' proceeds from a quite different Cause, I must ' frankly discover to you, what makes it impossible ' for me to give any Relief to *Roxana*, without ' being the basest of Men; and altho' there are ' some very important Reasons which make it pro-

per for me to conceal it for some time, I shall make no difficulty to entrust it to your Discretion. There is another Lady, to whom I am engaged in such strict Bonds of reciprocal Affection, that I am no longer in my own power; since I owe to her Affection and Merit all the Love I can shew or conceive for any Woman. So that, you see, *Melidora*, that it is not in my power to answer your Expectations, or *Roxana's* undeserv'd Love: But, if there is any thing you can think of, consistent with my Truth and Honour, for the service of *Roxana*, you shall see with what Chearfulness I shall fly to shew my regard for her. If Visits, Expressions of real Kindness, or Evidences of Concern, and true Esteem and Respect, can contribute to *Roxana's* Health, I am ready to be dispos'd of as you shall direct me. For I can, with truth, assure you, that I would willingly suffer death, rather than have any Accession to the death of *Roxana*, if I could, with honour, save her from it.

THIS frank Declaration of *Pyramus*, altho' it damped all my Hopes, yet gave me not the least room to tax him of Cruelty, or want of regard for a young Lady; and hoping that his presence might be of service to her, I willingly accepted of his Offer of going along with me to see her; and having gone to *Menelaus's* House together, I left him with the old Gentleman, who receiv'd him with much Affection, and went myself to prepare *Roxana* for his Visit. But, as soon as he came into the Room (which I was afraid would have cost her another fainting Fit) she rais'd her Head from the Pillow, with great calmness, to return his Salute; and he having begged her Permission to sit down by her Bed-side, taking her, with much Affection, by the Hand, 'Sweet *Roxana*, said he, I am griev'd
at.

' at the heart to see you sick.' ' And I, worthy
 ' *Pyramus*, (said *Roxana*, interrupting him) rejoice
 ' to see you well; and am oblig'd to you for this
 ' Visit, which shews how far your Courtesy can o-
 ' vercome my Indiscretion, and that you have the
 ' Goodness, not only to bestow Favours, where
 ' there is no Merit, but can with Kindness over-
 ' come Injuries. But how is it possible, that *Py-*
 ' *ramus* should be sorry to see her sick, who was
 ' so senseless as not to be touch'd with his Sickness?'
 ' Dear *Roxana*, said *Pyramus*, Would to God you
 ' were as free from all Sickness, as my Heart is void
 ' of all Resentment of what is past, in which it is
 ' too condescending in the most excellent *Roxana*
 ' to charge herself with any Error or Indiscretion;
 ' and too acknowledging, to make any Reckoning
 ' of the poor Civilities of *Pyramus*, in which the
 ' Favour redounds to himself, by gratifying his own
 ' Affection, which was never so much rooted out
 ' of his Heart, as to make him unconcern'd at *Rox-*
 ' *xana's* Affliction, or to hinder him from a sincere
 ' Sympathy with her in her Sufferings: And there-
 ' fore, sweet *Roxana*, added he, pressing her Hand
 gently, ' do me the Justice to believe, that whilst
 ' your Body languishes with Sickness, my Soul is
 ' filled with Sorrow and Grief, which can only be
 ' abated by your happy Recovery.'

ROXANA return'd him thanks, in a handsome
 manner for his good Wishes; but *Pyramus* would
 not make any Reply to it, lest too long a Conversa-
 tion might be a Prejudice to her Health; and soon
 after took his leave. He made her several other Vi-
 sits, and treated her with great Civility and Respect.
 But, after the first Visit, which gave her some hopes,
 she complain'd to me, that altho' she had great Satis-
 faction in his Company, and that he express'd himself
 very affectionately as a Friend, she saw no Sign of
 the Lover. For, said she, ' if *Pyramus* were in

‘ love, I know he does not want words to express himself. But, have you not observ’d, *Melidora*, that when my Words gave him as fair an Opportunity, as was consistent with Modesty, to have explain’d himself upon that Subject, with what Art and Dexterity he avoided any particular Engagement; chusing his Words so, as to gratify my present Passion, in order to flatter me out of my Fever, but not to give me any solid Ground, to hope the Return of his former Love.’

THO’ I was convinced of the truth of what she said; yet I endeavour’d to persuade her, that her Jealousy only created those Doubts in her Mind: But, her Apprehensions thereof were so strong, that the Trouble of her Mind soon brought her Body to a very low Condition. Yet, the frequent Visits of *Pyramus* had kept her Passions so under the Conduct of her Reason, that we prevail’d with her to let Physicians be call’d to her; who having visited her several times, and given her, to no purpose, things to abate her Fever, the ninth Night being come, they declared her Condition to be dangerous, and the Event doubtful. But that Night produced a strange Change, which their Prescriptions had no hand in.

ABOUT the middle of the Night, she fell asleep, and continued so for several Hours; and, as soon as she wak’d, call’d for me, and, with a cheerful Voice, *Cousin*, said she, *Order my Clothes to be got ready, for I must go to Church*. I thinking she was raving, made her no Answer; but, soon after, she ask’d, If her Maid had brought her Clothes? *Roxana*, said I, compose your self to sleep; you are in a poor Condition to go abroad.’ *Cousin*, said she, *I am better than you think; my Fever is gone, and my Head is sound; do not oppose my Resolution; for, by the Blessing of God, I will go to Church*.

Church this day. But if any one is in the Chamber, let them remove, and I will satisfy you concerning my Design. So, after I had shut the Door, I felt her Pulse, and finding that she was indeed free of her Fever, and perceiving, by her Speech, that she was not delirious, I sat down upon her Bed-side, and heard her speak to me in these Words:

‘*MELIDORA*, I have had good Rest this last night, by which I find my self so well refresh’d, that I shall be able to perform what I propose. But I shall now tell you the occasion of my Resolution. In my Sleep, I had a long Conversation with *Pyramus*; the Conclusion of which was, that he earnestly press’d me to go to Church this morning, where, he assur’d me, I should receive full satisfaction of my Desires, and be betroth’d to my Sweet-heart. This was not spoken to me transiently, or like a Dream; but, in such a lively manner, that, I am convinc’d, it was *Pyramus’s* good Angel, and that he himself will meet me at Church, and plight his Faith to me before the Priest. This I am the more confirm’d in, by the sudden Change I find in my self, it being impossible, that any thing, less than an angelical Hand, could have given me such Strength as I find in my self, by this one Half-night’s Rest.’

FINDING her bent upon going abroad, I thought the best way to dissuade her from it, was to let her see her own Weakness, which I thought to have been such, that, in several days, she would not have been able to walk the Room without help. I therefore desir’d her, to try whether she could stand alone. But how was I amaz’d, when I saw her get out of bed, without any help; and, putting on her Morning-Gown, she walk’d to the Window, as vigorously as if she had not been sick, and from thence to her Closet. I went immediately to
acquaint

acquaint her Parents with what had happen'd, who having tried, in vain, to make her alter her Resolution, consented to it, for fear of a Relapse, if they should have restrain'd her, by their Authority, from what she was eagerly bent upon.

ROXANA, therefore, dress'd her self in the handsomest Suit she had, and we went to the Temple together; where, having waited some time before we enter'd, (*Roxana* expecting to see *Pyramus*, as she afterwards told me) we at last went to the Pew, where the Ladies of *Menelaus's* Family us'd to be; she comforting her self, that *Pyramus* would wait her coming out.

AFTER Prayers, in which *Roxana* join'd with great Devotion, the Priest mounted the Pulpit; where, taking the Gospel in his hand, he read these Words of our Saviour, (as the Text for what he was to discourse upon :) *If thy right Eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee; for, it is profitable for thee, that one of thy Members should perish, and not that thy whole Body should be cast into Hell.* In discoursing from which Words, the Priest deliver'd such divine Doctrine of *Self-denial*, and *crucifying the Flesh with its Affections and Lusts*; and shew'd such an absolute Necessity of doing so, for all who desir'd to escape the Torments of Hell, and to enjoy the Pleasures of Heaven; and express'd all this in so pathetic a manner, as mov'd the Hearts and Passions of the Audience, in a very visible degree. And then he prescrib'd such excellent Rules, for enabling them to perform this necessary Duty, that he made it plain to their Understanding, that it was very possible to be done.

NEVER did I see *Roxana* give such attention to a Sermon, in all my Life, before; she did not lose a single Word of it, nor take her eye off the Priest during the whole Discourse. But when

I heard her say, after all was over, ‘*Melidora*, let us go straight home;’ without so much as mentioning *Pyramus*, I was persuaded, that she was heartily affected with what she had heard. She walk’d slowly, without speaking one Word, and seem’d to be in a deep Meditation. And, when she came back to her own Room, ‘*Melidora*, said she, I hope God Almighty takes care of *Roxana*, and sent the good Angel of *Pyramus*, to do me a good Office.’ Having said this, she retir’d; and, having spent some time in her Closet, she came to her Parents and me, and having taken some Refreshment, she appear’d in a more serious Disposition, but not mix’d with Melancholy or Grief. After she had staid with us for some little time, she begg’d we would not disturb her for some days, except when she came to us of her self, which she would do to refresh her Body; and she seem’d, in a short time, to be as settled in her mind as ever she was, and upon a better Foundation.

HAVING continued in her Retirement for three days, except once or twice a-day, to make very spare Meals, she came out the fourth morning; and, having desir’d a particular Audience of her Father, she fell upon her knees before him, and spoke to him as follows:

‘MY dear Father, I come this morning, to beg two Blessings of you: The first is, That you will graciously pardon those Errors and Offences, into which I have been precipitated, by giving way to the impetuous Torrent of my unguarded Passions; and have abus’d your paternal Kindness and Indulgence, thro’ the Wildness of Youth, and Petulance of Humour: By which I have, to my Shame and Grief, occasion’d much Sorrow to my too indulgent Parents. Nor do I beg your Forgiveness,

ness, in order to abuse your Goodness, as I have too often done hitherto, but upon condition of a more dutiful and pious Behaviour for the future; of which, as I have taken up a strong Resolution, I hope God will assist me to make it good. If your Indulgence will grant this first Request, I shall then be encourag'd to proceed to the other.' Here *Roxana* stop'd, to wait her Father's Answer; who, with Tears in his Eyes, said these Words:

'MY dear Child, as I have been always inclin'd, rather to pity thy Follies, than to punish them, so I do now, from my heart, forgive every thing in thee, that may be thought to have bred me any displeasure: And this my Pardon I seal with my Blessing.' And then he laid his hand upon her head, and would have rais'd her up; but *Roxana*, telling him that she desir'd to continue upon her knees, till she had made her second Request, proceeded thus:

'The next Favour I beg of you, Sir, is, That since, by the Laws of God, and those of the Land, I am at your disposal, you will be pleas'd to give your Consent to a Resolution I have taken, *to continue a Virgin all my Life*. And therefore, laying aside all thoughts of any Husband for me, you will ratify this Resolution, and suffer me to dedicate my self to a devout and religious Life. This I was call'd to four days ago, by the Mouth of God's Minister. And, altho' I would not presume to make any Vow of Celibacy, without your Consent, I most humbly beg of you to approve of my sincere Intention, of forsaking and renouncing those Passions and Affections, which have prov'd my Sin and Snare; and, of dedicating my future Life, to Acts of Devotion and Piety.

ME-

MENE LAUS, astonish'd at this sudden Change, was at a loss, for some time, what Answer to make. At last, making her rise from her knees, he express'd his mind as follows:

ROXANA, *your Words have not a little troubled me; and, when you have consider'd the Matter more maturely, you will perhaps find, that this sudden Resolution is not so well grounded as you at present believe. Do you think, that you cannot be religious, altho' you had a Husband? Or, that there is no going to Heaven, but in the Virgin Zone? Will you exclude all married People from Heaven?*

God forbid, replied Roxana, that I should be either so ignorant, or so uncharitable; I know, Marriage is not only lawful, but, that it is *GOD'S Ordinance*, and is declar'd to be *honourable*; and that our Lord has, by his own Birth, sanctified both the States of Marriage and Virginity, (his own Mother, altho' a Virgin, being under the Bonds of Marriage.) Nay, I am persuaded, that many who have liv'd and died in Wedlock, are now in *Abraham's Bosom*, and shall enjoy the *Recompence of the Just*, at the last Judgment. But, as the same Physick is not for all Constitutions, I am persuaded, that the same State which may promote the Salvation of one, may hinder that of another; and, I think, I may say so from Experience. For, whilst my Thoughts had but a tendency towards Marriage, I was so little Mistress of my self, that my Passion usurp'd the Dominion over me, blinded my Reason, and withdrew my Affections from Heaven; and led me into a thousand Follies and Vanities, which I thought necessary to procure Love, or to render me acceptable where I lov'd. And, if I should still continue the same Purposes, I have no security that I should

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' should not fall into the same Snares, having late-
 ' ly had such proof of my own Weakness. Be-
 ' sides, you are no Stranger to the Cares of a mar-
 ' ried State; and St. *Paul* seems to have been ac-
 ' quainted with it, when he said, *She that is mar-*
 ' *ried, careth for the things of the World, how she*
 ' *may please her Husband.* This I am so much a-
 ' fraid of, that I have reason to be thankful to Pro-
 ' vidence, that balk'd my desires; for I am con-
 ' vinc'd, if I had enter'd into the married State
 ' with *Pyramus*, I should have idoliz'd him. Add
 ' to this, all the other Cares that attend a Wife, a
 ' Mother, and a Mistress. I know, that every
 ' one cannot live innocent in a single State; and,
 ' for such, the same Apostle has pronounced it bet-
 ' ter to marry than to burn. But, for my part, I
 ' trust in GOD, I can get the better of my Passion
 ' for Marriage, by that Measure of inward Grace,
 ' which I have receiv'd, and, by the ordinary Use
 ' of outward Austerities; so that I can live a single
 ' Life with more satisfaction, and can serve God
 ' with less Distraction and Avocation, than if I
 ' should enter into a married State.'

But, Daughter, said *Menelaus*, What will the
 World say to this sudden Change? Will not People's
 Mouths be open to tax you of Hypocrisy, as being dri-
 ven to this Resolution out of Pride and Passion, ra-
 ther than from a Principle of Religion? Will they
 not reflect upon the Rise of this Alteration? And,
 finding that, from a late violent Passion to *Pyramus*,
 you have renounced the World, will it not give them
 a Handle to say, that your Affection to him having
 been disappointed, you were so touch'd with the Sense
 of that Affront, that you were fain to betake your
 self to the Haven of Religion, to repair a ship-
 wreck'd Reputation; or, that you had so little Power
 to withdraw your Love, that you have abandon'd
 your

your self to Melancholy, and strive to cloak your Despair under the Veil of Devotion? And if the ill-natur'd World take up that opinion, it will not be easy to beat them out of it.

' Dear Sir, said *Roxana*, do not think that I have run blindly into this new Resolution, without considering the Consequences of it. And I have so much the more easily got over this Block, by considering, that there is nothing more uncertain than common Opinion, and nothing more an Enemy to Religion and Peace, than too scrupulous an Attachment to *vain Reputation*, and *popular Applause*, which is seldom founded upon Truth and Justice, but upon Caprice and Humour. Look into the World, you shall see Virtue neglected, nay, even vilified; whilst Vice rides triumphant, and is applauded. Is not Devotion ridicul'd, and open Impiety commended? Zeal for God is call'd Passion; and Lukewarmness, Moderation: Sincerity, and Honesty, are tax'd as Folly and Imprudence; whilst Deceit and Dissimulation are reckon'd Wisdom. Patience and Forgiveness are call'd Cowardliness; and, Revenge, Fortitude: Humility and Meekness are branded with the odious Epithet of Meanness of Spirit; whilst Pride is dignified with the Title of a due Preservation of Decorum. Who then would mar his Peace, and hazard his Salvation, for the mistaken Breath of popular Opinion? Is it not this vain Trifle, which puts People upon most of the Ills that we see every day committed? To be well spoken of, rather than to be really virtuous, has undone many Souls. To get a Name, has put People upon a thousand unwarrantable Actions. And, as your Heroes, in ancient times, cut one another's Throats for Fame, so People, to this day, for vain airy Applause, are guilty of many Crimes, for which God will bring them to Judgment.

But

But, Daughter, said Menelaus, altho' I agree to the truth of a great part of what you have said, and am sensible, that we ought not to commit a Crime, to gain a mistaken Applause; yet, I cannot come into a disregard of Reputation, or an unnecessary prostituting it, or exposing it to hazard, where a known Duty does not lead us to do so. A good Name is rather to be chosen than Riches. And therefore we ought, for our own sakes, to take care of our Reputation. Nor is it less necessary for the sake of others, before whom we should make our Light shine; but, most of all, for the Glory of God; that others, seeing our good Works, may glorify our Father which is in Heaven.

DO not, dear Father, so far mistake me, replied Roxana, as to imagine that I have no value for Reputation, when it is understood, as it ought to be, a just Applause for true Virtue. I think my self, in Honour and Conscience, oblig'd to shun those Evils, nay, even the Appearance of them, which may justly bring upon me the Imputation of Wickedness. Nor did I mean to excuse such as give themselves to Vice, and think they may outface Scandal by a bold undervaluing the common Opinion of the World. Nay farther, I think my self oblig'd in Conscience, to do every thing that I lawfully may, to procure the Love and Esteem of the World, that I may be the more capable of doing them good; and therefore, I condemn those unjust and unnecessary Provocations, which an Affectation of Wit and Humour, makes too many commit, and which I heartily repent of, and beg pardon of all those against whom I exercis'd this mischievous Talent. I think my self bound to shew all the Complaisance that is consistent with Truth and Innocence, towards all the World. But when I speak against this Applause of the World, and
what

what is call'd Reputation, it is levell'd only against such as make the World's Opinion the principal End of their Actions, as the *Pharisees did their Alms, to be seen of Men*, and for the Praise of Men. I object against such an Attachment to vain Reputation, as to be ty'd up in those common Actions of Life, which regard our selves only, to the receiv'd Opinion, however innocent the contrary Practice may be, and even when deviating from the beaten Path, may be much more convenient for a Man's Health, or his Affairs; such as, in building his House, regulating his Family, ordering his Table, and the like. But, more especially, do I condemn that Itch for Reputation, that would prompt me to neglect a commanded Duty, because it is obsolete, or to practise a Vice, because it is become common. Nor should the common Cry of the Hypocrisy of doing the one, or the Preciseness of abstaining from the other, prevail with me to neglect the Duty, or venture upon the Sin, because the World had learn'd to *call Good evil, and Evil good*. The great End of a Religious Life, ought to be the Glory of God, and the Salvation of the Souls of our selves and others; if this is our Aim, we ought and will pursue it *thro' evil Report and good Report, as Deceivers, and yet true*. And whoever puts the Applause of Men in the Balance with their Duty to God, they come into the Number of those whom our Lord condemns in the Gospel; and that Applause shall be all the Reward they are like to have; and, very often, they are even disappointed of that. So that, dear Sir, I have made my self easy about what the World can say. For, as I shall always take care, not to give any just Occasion to censure me, for any real Crime, so, if they will be so ill-natur'd as to speak
evil

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‘evil of me without cause, and especially, if they
‘call any Virtue, they shall see in me, by the con-
‘trary Names, or paint my Actions in wrong Co-
‘lours, I shall remember, that they represented St.
‘*John Baptist’s* Austerity, and our *blessed Lord’s*
‘sociable Temper and Behaviour, in a very false
‘Light; and I shall be glad to follow my Lord, in
‘the way of *Self-denial*, and Humility, let the World
‘say what they will.’

BUT, my Dear, said *Menelaus*, Have you no
regard to my Family, of which you are the only
Child? And shall that Fortune, which has been so
long in our Race, and which is not contemptible in
it self, go out of our Blood, by your living a single
Life?

‘IF the propagating your Posterity, had any real
‘Good in it, said *Roxana*, I hope God Almighty,
‘for your Virtue and my Mother’s, would have
‘blest’d you with Sons. But as, in private Fami-
‘lies, there seems to be more of imaginary Happiness
‘than real, in a long Succession of Progeny, and, if
‘I may presume to say so, a Spice of Vanity, I can-
‘not think that a sufficient Reason to be a Bar to my
‘Design. But, if you resolve to keep up the Dignity
‘of your Ancestors, and the Memory of the Fami-
‘ly, you want not male Relations to settle your E-
‘state upon; for I shall want but a small Portion
‘of your Substance, to enable me to live in the
‘manner I propose. And if I can save, out of thar,
‘as much as shall help those who want any Relief I
‘can give them, I shall be well-pleas’d to see you
‘give away your Estate to whom you please. I on-
‘ly beg that, with your Approbation and my Mo-
‘ther’s, and with your Benediction, I may prose-
‘cute my Intention of renouncing the World, and
‘devoting my self to a Religious Life.’

MENE LAUS having consulted his Lady, and, with much a-do, by my persuasion, prevail'd upon her to consent, they both went to her, and gave her their Blessing, upon her intended renouncing the World ; but, with this express Condition, that she should not leave her Father's House, but allow them all the time she could spare from her Devotion, which she readily consented to.

AS soon as she had finish'd this great Affair, she call'd me into her Chamber ; and, taking out all her Jewels, and gaudy Ornaments, after having made me a Present of some of them, she desir'd I would dispose of the rest, which I did, and brought her the Money ; and it was distributed to the Poor, by her order. Thus she lives in her Father's House, setting apart such a Portion of her time, every day, for her Devotion, for which she frequently retires to this Place, when the Weather is fair ; the rest of her time she bestows in sewing, and such other Work as is proper, making the Poor her Brokers, to dispose of her Work for their own use. But, as you have seen, she is not averse to civil Conversation, but sees Company frequently, and sometimes takes a share in innocent Recreations ; insomuch, as her Company is courted by all the People of Merit in the Neighbourhood.

THUS *Melidora* ended her Story ; and *Achates* having return'd her thanks, and express'd a great Esteem for *Roxana*, to whom he begg'd of her Cousin to make his Compliments, he took leave of her, and return'd to the House of *Calomander* ; where having told *Aristogenes* and *Calomander* the Interview he had with *Roxana* and her Cousin, ' There are, said *Calomander*, some rare Instances of Providence, in the Story of that young Lady ; and, if ' you were well acquainted with her, you would, ' with

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' with me, think her fit to be a Pattern for all the Re-
 ' ligious Ladies of the Age. She has a clear Under-
 ' standing, a ready Wit, and a great deal of Know-
 ' ledge, without Vanity or Ostentation: She is cour-
 ' teous without Affectation, and religious without
 ' being precise: She knows more of the Disputes
 ' and senseless Divisions that are among us, both
 ' with respect to Essentials and Trifles, than half the
 ' Ladies of the Kingdom, but she joins in none of
 ' them; for she follows none of the Mountebanks
 ' in Religion, but keeps to the prescrib'd Forms of
 ' the Church; and I have heard her, with great
 ' pleasure, solidly maintain the Cause of the Church
 ' and Church-men, against such as either run into
 ' new-fangled Opinions, or take upon them to cen-
 ' sure what they do not understand, or have nothing
 ' to do with. There is particularly one Phanatick
 ' Lady, who gave her self a great deal of Liberty
 ' before *Roxana*, to censure the Discipline of the
 ' Church, and the Behaviour of the Clergy, to whom
 ' *Roxana*, with the greatest Modesty, made this
 ' Reply.'

' I dare not impeach Almighty God's Wisdom,
 ' as if he knew not how to govern the World, be-
 ' cause he does not dispose Affairs, here below, ac-
 ' cording to our Appetites. Nor will I presume to
 ' murmur against his Dispensations, because he has
 ' not allowed our Sex the Privilege of governing
 ' his Church, and ordering his Altars. I rather
 ' think it our Happiness, that we enjoy the inno-
 ' cent Freedom of being exempted from the Care,
 ' and consequently from being accountable for it;
 ' and that God has laid the Charge of it upon Shoul-
 ' ders more proportionable for such a Burthen, for
 ' which they are answerable to their Master at the
 ' great Day of Accounts. And therefore I dare not
 ' despise, much less reproach and revile the least
 ' of

' of those Messengers of the King of Heaven; lest
 ' I should be found to despise their great Master.
 ' A Priest's Robes shall not only secure him from
 ' the Scourge of my Tongue, but shall procure
 ' him Reverence from my Heart, for the sake of
 ' his Office. And when I consider, that we are
 ' charg'd to *obey those who have the Rule over us,*
 ' *and to submit ourselves, because they watch for our*
 ' *Souls, as they that must give an account;* I am
 ' convinced, that Obedience to their Commands
 ' is an indispensable Duty, and Disobedience and
 ' Contempt of their Admonitions, a very grievous
 ' Sin. And therefore, I dare not disobey them,
 ' unless they command what is contrary to the plain
 ' Tenor of their Commission. And, in doubtful
 ' Matters I think my self safer to follow their Dic-
 ' tates, than my own Fancy. And as to Order and
 ' Decency, I shall leave those to prescribe Rules for
 ' it, whom Christ has trusted with the Government
 ' of the Church. These things do not come within
 ' my Sphere, nor will they be placed to my Ac-
 ' count. I never heard, that Women were call'd
 ' to preside in Church-matters; and I would rather
 ' be found, at our Lord's coming, employ'd at
 ' Wool or Flax, than to have my Tongue exercis'd
 ' in censuring his Priests, or my Industry employ'd
 ' in Scuffles about Discipline and Government.

YOU have given me such an Idea of *Roxana*,
 said *Aristogenes*, that I long to see her. That you
 may, when you please, said *Calomander*. To-mor-
 row then, said he, let us go thither. Which being
 agreed to, they were call'd to Dinner; and, after it
 was over, retiring to the Garden, *Calomander*, at
Aristogenes's desire, thus pursu'd the Thread of his
 former Story.



The Continuation of the History of
ADRASTES.

YOU may remember, that, last night, I left *Adrastes* safely landed in *Sicily*, whither he had been driven by the Madness of his rebellious Subjects: Let us next enquire into the State of the Church and Kingdom, after his Exile.

SOME scatter'd Troops of the Royal Army only remain'd; but their Power was soon crush'd by the Forces of *Amphitryo*, some of them being overcome, and taken Prisoners by him or his Lieutenants, and others (who had betaken themselves to Strong-Holds, in order to wait a more favourable Opportunity of taking the Field, in conjunction with such of their loyal Friends as they kept a Correspondence with) being betray'd by false Brethren, were either surpriz'd and taken, or forced to capitulate and submit to the Conquerors. And then, all true-hearted Subjects walk'd in private Retirements, as so many Ghosts, griev'd to see their Country oppress'd, Religion trodden down, the Laws overturn'd, their Estates and Lives at the mercy of usurping Rebels; and, which was worse, all this without any Prospect of Recovery. For,

AMPHITRYO having subtilly insinuated himself into the Affections of the Soldiery, and canted himself into their good Opinion, by Hypocrisy and deep Dissimulation; got so far into Power, by their Assistance, that he usurp'd all the Authority both of King and States, and exercis'd an uncontrollable Jurisdiction over the whole Kingdom.

THE

THE Leaders of the Faction, and the first Fomenters of the Rebellion, who had, from the beginning, conducted the unhappy Nation thro' the various Scenes of Fraud and Violence, now laid claim to be Sharers in the Spoils of the Crown, and the Pillage of the Nation; and altho' they were willing to divide the Plunder with him, whom they had rais'd to the Degree of General, yet they only meant that he should rule as their Minister, and give them an Account of the Administration.

BUT *Amphitryo* soon taught them, that they who resign their Power into the hands of Servants, for wicked Purposes, and upon unjust Designs, when the End is compass'd, must bow to them as to their Lords and Masters, and only enjoy the Fruits of their Service at their discretion. For, after he had made their usurp'd Authority the Ladder to climb to the Pinnacle of Power, and, under pretence of Zeal for their Discipline, had prevail'd with him to trust him in all their dirty Work, being as great a Hypocrite as the godliest of the *Synedrions*, he let them know, that he only made use of Religion, as a fit Engine to serve his turn; but that having caught the Fish, there was no more occasion for the Net. And therefore he told them, with the Authority of a Master, that if they offer'd to take upon them any more Power than he thought fit to allow them, he would turn their Discipline after Episcopacy; and he did, in effect, so clip their Wings, that every one saw, there was an end of that exorbitant Power which they had exercis'd so long; and that their Excommunications were no more than *Bruta Fulmina*: So that, as they were hated before for their Tyranny, they now came to be despis'd, as being Tools.

NO sooner did the giddy Multitude perceive the Contempt with which *Amphitryo* treated the *Sy-*

nedrians, but they gave a loose to the Humour of Reforming; and, out of the Spawn of those who had first destroy'd the beautiful Church of *Sicionia*, there sprung up a *Babel* of Sects; each of which, after the example of their Mother the *Synedrion*, and with as much Truth, pretended to divine Origin, and to be the only Teachers sent by God.

IT would be a Task above my Memory, to give you an exact List of all the Heresies, which at that time infested the Kingdom. And it would be tedious to you to hear a Recital of all the several Blasphemies and Nonsense of the different Tenets they broach'd, as Doctrines of the Gospel. I shall only name a few of the most considerable, and which abound amongst us to this day, and make head against one another with as much Spite and Virulence, as they at first conspir'd, and still entertain against the Church and Crown.

THE next Heresy to that of the *Synedrions*, was the *Laocratian*, which would needs have the Government of the Church taken out of the hands of the Clergy, and put into the hands of the Laity. And this Scheme making as many Rulers as there were Members, that is to say, no Rulers at all, got a quick Footing among the Godly, who were, every Man of them, in their own conceit, qualify'd for being *Kings and Priests* of the House of God: And thus, under colour of *Christian Liberty*, destroy'd the little Remains of Order which the *Synedrions* had left. And these multiplied so (especially by the Countenance of *Amphitryo*, who foresaw that they could do him no hurt) that they soon got the better of the *Synedrions*, and turn'd their boasted Discipline out of doors.

AFTER these sprung up the *Aphorifians*, who, having a most extraordinary Opinion of their own Sanctity, *separated* themselves from the common
Herd

Herd of other Men, and met in private with such as they term'd *the Regenerated*, with whom only they would converse. But, altho' a loud Cry of *Holiness*, and bidding others *stand aloof*, was the only Sign of Regeneration among the Set, yet they got Profelytes; and, under the Vizard of this *Separation for greater Sanctity*, these holy Saints, in their private Meetings, had other Exercises than those which were purely spiritual.

THE *Antibrephians* succeeded these; whose profess'd Cruelty to the Souls of poor Infants, by excluding them from all the Benefits of God's Covenant, contrary to the Scriptures both of the Old and New Testament, would make one wonder that they should have got any Followers. And yet, such is the fatal Consequence of departing from Truth, and the overturning a lawful Constitution, that People know not where to stop, but swallow the greatest Absurdities, when their hand is once in, and they have given up their lawful and authoriz'd Guides, to be led by the *Jack-a-Lantern* of craz'd Brains.

THE *Necropistians* came upon the heels of the others; a Set who exclaiming against the Exercise of Virtue, and the Practice of good Works, as antichristian, set up *dead Faith*, as the only Grace of Christianity; calling all the Duties of Mortification, Repentance, Obedience to God's Commands, and adhering to the positive Institutions of the Gospel, false Comforts, and carnal Confidence. For, according to them, *Christ* having done all for us, that was necessary for Salvation, nothing is left for us to do, but only to believe in him, and let his Merits be imputed to us, without any Trouble on our part.

BUT the oddest Sect of all was that of the *Carcarologi*, whose Principles and Practices were so

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odd, and out of the common Road, that you will wonder they were at first entertain'd, and much more that they remain to this day. Their Tenets seem at once to be a Burlesque upon Religion, Reason, and common Civility; so that some have been of opinion, that no-body would be of this Sect, unless he had first abdicated his Reason, and was given up to strong Delusion; or else, having a profligate Conscience, had only embraced this out-of-the-way Opinion, to palliate some sinister Design. The first Authors of this Sect pretended to an extraordinary Inspiration, and Extasies, which look'd liker demoniacal Possessions, or oracular Convulsions, than any Manifestations of God's Spirit. They trembled all over, and put on such Faces, as People do in Epilepsies; and this only at times, when they pretended the Spirit mov'd them: And then they utter'd a sort of broken Sentences; and so, by degrees, as they came to gather credit, their Inspirations became more frequent, and the Inspir'd more numerous; till, at last, the whole Herd of them would needs pray and preach, as they pretended *the Spirit gave them Utterance*. They cry'd down the Scriptures as dead Letters, and dumb Figures, till their Spirit gave them life; that is, till they made them speak what Language they thought fit.

I HAVE often wonder'd, how these Mountebanks came to keep up their Party so long as they have done; till, upon Enquiry, I found that this Sect, who profess'dly decry all human Learning as antichristian, and explode common Manners as Idolatry, so that they will not salute any one they meet in the common way, are the most politick cunning Society of People in all *Sicionia*. They have their Spies in all Quarters of the Kingdom, and their Intelligence comes from all Parts of the known World;

World ; and, at their several Meetings, under pre-
tence of Religion, they support a Trade, and ma-
nage a Correspondence, thro' all Chriffendom.
And this makes me the rather give credit to what
a worthy Gentleman of my Acquaintance affur'd
me, from good Authority, that the first who fet
up this Sect, was one of *Zerivello's* Tools, as I
have good reason to believe all the other Sects to
have been. For, whoever will look narrowly into their
Principles and Practices, will easily see, that they are all
Synedrians run to Seed. And what hand the *Ro-
manists* had in producing the *Synedrians*, has already
been taken notice of.

I HAVE given you a short Sketch of the Prin-
ciples of all these Sects, to shew you what the Madnes
of the People was in that time of Confusion ; and
I have said so little, both because I would not tire
your Patience, and because I am asham'd to expose
the Folly of my Country. There were many o-
thers as ridiculous as these ; but since they are dwind-
led away, I shall not be the first that shall revive
them.

IN the mean time, you must know, Sir, that
all these Sects, the lovely Brood of the *Synedrian
Parity*, seeing that there was no way to support
themselves, but by paying their court to *Amphitryo*,
they vy'd with one another, which should be most
obsequious to him ; but he had too much Cunning
to fet any one of them up too high. He saw the
Danger he had been in by the *Synedrians* ; and al-
tho' he had had the good luck to be an archer Hy-
pocrite than they, he was not sure he should always
succeed so well : And therefore, now he had the
Power in his hands, he was resolv'd never to try
the Experiment, how far he could trust People,
who had thrown down Foundations. He there-
fore play'd all the Sects against one another ; and,

whenever he saw one losing ground, he gave it, at least under-hand, Assistance; knowing well, that whilst they were in a condition to battle one another, there was no danger of their getting the better of him. So that, having no Religion at all himself, he pretended to every one of them, that he was of their's: And he so divided his Affection, I mean the Appearance of it, that they all thought him their own by turns. And this was the way he manag'd Religion, being afraid of none but the True One, which he took great care to suppress.

NOR did he manage the Affairs of the State with less Policy: Having all the King's Revenues in his hands, and, besides those, all the Taxes which his former Masters had rais'd to maintain the War against *Adraestes*, and likewise the inexhaustible Fund of Confiscations, and Fines upon the Estates of such as were known to be of loyal Principles, he not only paid his Soldiers punctually, which kept them in his Interest, but he was able to keep Spies in all foreign Courts; so that there was nothing of moment done any where in *Europe*, or in the East, but he was appriz'd of it. But his chief Guard was upon what pass'd in *Sicily*, where he knew who visited *Adraestes*; which being known, made his Majesty's Subjects very cautious of going to him, for fear of their Estates at home. And, altho' one would have thought, that the few who attended *Adraestes* in his Exile, could not have been brib'd to betray him; yet it is certain, that, even of those few, there was, at least, one of them a Devil. So that People were not in the wrong, when they said, That *Amphitryo* found out the King's Secrets by dealing with the Devil.

BUT, altho' he often discover'd Secrets, which every one wonder'd how he came by, yet he sometimes made Plots, and fram'd Stories, to give the loyal

loyal Party a Distrust of one another; so that, what by his Intelligence, what by his Invention, and what by the strict Guard he kept over all sorts of Enemies, he suppress'd any thing like an Attempt for the King's Restoration, all his own Life-time.

BUT, as he knew there was a necessity of ingratiating himself with some Part of the Kingdom, in order to his Security, he did not trust to the Garrisons he had placed in all the chief Cities, (which he took care to remove from place to place, lest they should make too intimate a Correspondence with the Gentry of the Country;) but took care to establish so good Order and Regulation thro' all the Provinces, that the meanest Boor was as safe, in his Property, as the greatest Nobleman; nay, that he might gain the Hearts of the Populace, he exempted them from the severe Services they had been under to the Nobility, and made them more independent than they had ever been. And, as the Rebellion had been carried on by the Scum of the Nation, against the Intention of the Generality of the Nobles, (altho' too many had contributed to it unknown to them) his Policy always was to keep the Nobility under; which his *Myrmidons* did, by keeping Garrisons sometimes in their Houses, but always near such as were suspected: And then, the constant Fear of Confiscations made them quiet.

THUS did *Amphitryo* keep the Nobility in awe by his Power, and engag'd the People by his pretended Love. And, as he paid his Soldiers punctually, he kept them under such strict Discipline, that the least Complaint of any Injustice from any of the Army, was heard out of the Mouth of the meanest Shepherd, and, upon sufficient Proof, was punish'd to the full of the Damage done. And, as he had disarm'd all the Kingdom except his Army, he made his Army protect the Kingdom.

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NOR was he less vigilant against foreign Invasions; for, being brave himself, and knowing that he had a brave Nation to support him, he scorn'd to bribe foreign Enemies, to let him live in quiet Possession of his usurp'd Power; but he sent his Ambassadors to all the Coasts of the *Adriatic* and *Mediterranean*, to let the several Princes know, That, upon the least Insult upon the smallest trading Ship belonging to *Sicionia*, he would burn their Fleet in their Harbours, or wherever he met them; and, if that did not give sufficient Reparation for the Damage, he would take it out of the Plunder of their capital Cities.

NOR was this a vain Boast: For, having equip'd a Fleet, he did not keep it at home *in terrorem*, but sent it into those Seas, where the Trade of the Nation requir'd their Assistance, and made some of the most powerful Enemies of *Sicionia* disgorge some Islands they had been long in possession of, and others give him Guaranté Ports in their own Kingdoms, for the Security of the *Sicionian* Trade. In short, he behav'd himself so, that there wanted nothing but a just Title, to have made *Amphitryo* a glorious Prince, and this a renown'd Nation.

BUT it was impossible we could be happy, whilst our natural Prince was in Exile. There was an absolute Necessity to tax us, in order to maintain a standing Army, for the support of the Usurper. And altho' he had brought himself to be so dreaded abroad, that he was under no Apprehension of foreign Invasion; yet the Conscience of his sitting upon the Throne of the injur'd *Adrastes*, and against the Inclinations of the principal Nobility, to whom he had not done any one Favour, but to oppress and harraßs them, made him see, that nothing but Force could support his precarious Title. And whatever Grimace he might put on, his Design

sign must be to make the Nation *poor*, in order to make them *tame Slaves*.

IN this manner did this great wicked Man triumph over this poor deluded Nation for several Years; when Providence, which was kinder to us than (by our former Sins;) we had deserv'd, (and I wish I could not add, that our Ingratitude since, for the Favours of Heaven, have equal'd, if not out-done, the Measure of our former Iniquities;) Providence, I say, brought us out of our Troubles, after a manner little expected, and which astonish'd all the World, and brought *Adraftes* from a miserable Exile (in which, thanks to the *Romish* Faction, and the poor Spirit of the Princes who are govern'd by it, he might have starv'd, or been given up to be murder'd by *Amphitryo's* Spies, but for the Care of Heaven, and the Loyalty of his own oppress'd Subjects) to a *Glorious* RESTORATION, and gave him possession of this Throne with more Pomp and Splendor than any of his Predecessors ever mounted it. For,

ALTHO' *Amphitryo* had omitted no possible Means which Wit or Policy could contrive to secure the Government to himself and his Heirs after him; yet the Conscience of his Guilt in ascending the Throne, made him so jealous of the People's Affection, that he tried all Arts to find out how they stood inclin'd. Sometimes he pretended to be sick, and shutting himself up, sent his Emissaries to spread Reports that he was dangerously ill, and anon, that there were some Hopes of his Recovery; and, at other times, it was given out that he was dead. Upon all which different Reports, his Spies were in every place to observe the Countenances and Behaviour of the People, and make report to him. Whether it was, that he found, by those secret Intelligences, that the People were weary of him; or,

as others gave out, that by consulting Astrologers, he found his Prosperity at an end: or, as I am rather inclin'd to believe, the Judgment of Heaven had rouz'd his guilty Conscience, it so happen'd, that, from a counterfeit Sickness, he fell into a real Distemper, which seizing his Head, threw him into a hypochondriac Melancholy, which grew upon him to that degree, that he was full of imaginary Fears; so that he would order his Guards to be doubled; and then was afraid of his Guards: and when he was surrounded by his most intimate Friends, he would misconstrue their Looks and Gestures, as tipping the Wink to one another, to execute the Plot they had laid to murder him; and upon this Suspicion would put some in Prison, and banish others.

THIS Distemper still encreasing, he had the most fearful Ideas always present to him. One day he fancied his Hands were dyed with Blood, and calling for Water, he began hastily to wash them; but after he had rubbed them with great force for a while, he cried out, *What! still the redder!* Nor could all the Persons present persuade him but that the Water was bloody by his washing in it. Soon after, going to walk in the Palace-Garden, he fell upon his Knees, and called aloud, *O Adrastes! pardon me, and restrain the Fury of your Soldiers:* And then getting up of a sudden, he run back towards the Palace, where, meeting his own People, he fell to his Knees again, and holding up his Hands in a suppliant Posture, *O Adrastes! said he, I own I am a Rebel, but you are said to be a merciful Prince.* His Friends seeing him distracted, laid hands on him; and having brought him, by force, back to his Room, the Physicians were call'd, who order'd him to be bled. But, when the Surgeon pulled out his Lancet, *Amphitryo* roar'd out in a most terrible
man-

manner, and began to struggle, so that they were fain to get Cords to tie him. As soon as he saw the Ropes, *How*, cried he, *hang'd, quarter'd, and drawn!* 'Well, I deserve it; but that Fellow that 'is to be my Executioner deserves it as well as I.' In this manner *Amphitryo* continued for some days, and then in a high frantic Fit gave up the Ghost.

AMONG *Amphitryo's* Officers, *Herocles* was he who had the greatest Interest, and likewise the highest Command in the Army under him. He was a Gentleman of great Prudence, and approv'd Courage. His Principles from his Youth had been loyal, and he was in the King's Army; but having been taken Prisoner in one of the Battles, and lain a long time in Jail, *Amphitryo*, by his great Art of Dissimulation, and by a generous Treatment decoyed him, against his Principles, to take his side; which, altho' I cannot justify, yet, by the part he acted afterwards, he made a glorious Atonement for it.

HEROCLES, knowing that *Amphitryo* had, no other way, held the Government of this Kingdom, than *Æolus* is fabled to do that of the Winds, by the Weight of the Mountains he pens them in; and that, (like those Winds when they get vent) the popular Humours getting loose by the death of their Controller, were in danger of rooting up the most solid Structures, and might bring every thing into Confusion; as he was too wise not to foresee, that the diversity of Opinions and Interests, in those distracted Times, must split the Populace into various Factions, he set himself to contrive how he could bring those contrary Winds to blow one Way, and the different Streams to run into one Channel, so as to make a safe Port for *Adraestes* to land

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land in, which he saw plainly was the only way to save his Country.

IN order to this, having secur'd his Army to him before, by his kindness to some Officers, and craftily preferring those he did not like into other Regiments, not so immediately under his own Eye, so that he had a considerable part of the Army at his devotion; his next Policy was to try the Pulse of the Nobility, and the most considerable landed Men. He quickly found that the former were sufficiently disgusted for having been forced to submit to the Tyranny of Underlings, and had a deep Sense of the Indignities they had suffer'd under the Usurpation. And as to the latter, they were not too well satisfied with having been oblig'd to pay heavy Taxes to support standing Forces to keep themselves in awe. And, in short, he found that the Kingdom in general (except such whose unpardonable Treasons made them despair of royal Clemency) panted after *Adrastes*. This Discovery gave him good Hopes of carrying the Design he had long had in view, but had artfully concealed, for fear of giving umbrage to the jealous *Amphitryo*.

BUT, notwithstanding this general Inclination, there was a great Party made up of the several Sects and Factions nurs'd up under *Amphitryo's* several Friends, and particularly the *Antibrephians*, whose Numbers were incredibly increas'd. These being jealous of *Herocles*, chose *Cardamnus* for their General, and, in a Fit of enthusiastic Zeal, march'd against *Herocles*, promising themselves an easy Victory, and the Possession of the Kingdom to the Saints. But *Herocles* falling upon them with his Veterans, soon shewed them, that a lying Spirit had gone out to deceive their false Prophets. For, in a shorter time than the sounding the Alarm lasted, he

he broke those Troops of the *Lord of Hosts*, as they blasphemously called themselves, and took their canting General Prisoner, whom he carried in Triumph to *Sicyon*.

THE quick Defeat of this formidable Party, made the others a little wary how they took the Field; so that *Heracles* quarter'd his Forces in and about the City, without discovering his Intention to any one, which made many conjecture that he design'd to make himself another *Amphytrio*. But he soon undeceiv'd them: For having, by his Letters, invited as many of the Nobility as could come to *Sicyon*, and advis'd the several Cities and Counties to send their Representatives, to deliberate how to settle the Government, in that critical Juncture, he staid in *Sicyon* for several Weeks, keeping his Army under the strictest Discipline, but, at the same time, the City in the utmost awe. For, as he remember'd well, that the seditious Spirit which reign'd there, had supported the Rebels in all their Villanies, he thought he could not carry his point, without keeping the City in fear.

NO sooner were the States assembled, than *Heracles*, having first drawn up his Army at such Places as he thought most proper, went to the Assembly, and having obtain'd Audience, he thus spoke, to try their Pulse, before he should risk the full Discovery of his Intention.

‘ MY very noble Lords, and dear Compatriots!
 ‘ I doubt not but you are sensible into what an unsettled Condition and dangerous State this Country and Common-wealth is fallen by the death of
 ‘ *Amphytrio*, being as a Ship without a Pilot or
 ‘ Governor, expos'd to the Fury of every Wind.
 ‘ You see upon what a ticklish Point both our Religion and Liberty stand, whilst the Insolence of
 ‘ any Person or Party, who can make themselves
 ‘ up-

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‘ uppermost, shall not only push Religion and Law
‘ in the sides, but overturn both at pleasure.’

‘ IF God Almighty had not made me the In-
‘ strument to humble *Cardamnus*, and to rescue
‘ my Country out of the hands of the *Antibrephi-*
‘ *ans*, how wretched a State should we have been
‘ soon reduc’d to by their Tyranny? But we are
‘ not out of danger so long as the Common-wealth
‘ continues in this disjointed State: Till it be re-
‘ duc’d to a settled Frame, and some good Govern-
‘ ment be establish’d, by the Authority of which,
‘ People’s Consciences, Rights and Estates may be
‘ secur’d, we can never be safe. These are Ends
‘ worthy of your serious Consideration: And it is
‘ now in your power to settle the Nation, and to
‘ secure all our religious and civil Rights upon a
‘ solid Foundation. Speak then your Minds with
‘ freedom; settle some Form of Government which
‘ may be lasting, and which may bring Peace at
‘ home, and Reputation abroad: And I shall shew
‘ myself a faithful Servant to you and to my Coun-
‘ try, to second and promote, with heart and hand,
‘ what just and honourable Resolution you shall
‘ agree upon, for those good Ends.’

THE whole Assembly applauded the Speech of
Heracles: But, beginning to deliberate upon a Form
of Government, they were divided as their several
Principles led them. It is true, the Majority was
undoubtedly, in their Hearts, for calling home the
King: but, as they were not sure of one another,
and far less of the Intentions of *Heracles*, none durst
make the Proposal: And therefore some propos’d
an *Aristocracy*; but, in the prosecution of that
Scheme they could not agree, what Nobles, or how
many, should be trusted with the Government:
Others call’d as loudly for a *Democracy*: But in this
they differed widely, about the Callings and Ranks
of

of the People, out of which the Magistrates should be chosen, and the Manner of their Election. Besides, that the Nobility, to a Man, oppos'd this Form of Government. Some were for a mixed Government of *Nobles* and *Commons*; others for a *Senate* and *Consuls*. This Man was for the *Athenian* Model, govern'd by the Laws of *Solon*; whilst he who sat next him, was for the *Lacedemonian*, settled by the wise *Lycurgus*. Some desired a King, but that he should be *elective*, and accountable to the People: whilst others pronounced all Kings Tyrants and Destroyers of Liberty. Thus, whilst one cried, *Let the Peers govern*; and another, *Let the People rule*; whilst a third said, *Place the Authority in both*; and a fourth, *Let it be in neither*: and many cried, they knew not what; they fell into such Noise and Confusion, that they were likelier to terminate in Blows than in any wholesome Determination: Wherefore *Heracles*, finding things come to this pass, as he had at first foreseen, having beck'ned for an Audience, thus proceeded.

‘MY Lords and worthy Friends: The Debates
 ‘ of this Day call us to look back upon the Folly
 ‘ of our former Conduct, and may shew us how
 ‘ much more difficult and dangerous it is to esta-
 ‘ blish a new Form of Government, by destroying
 ‘ an ancient Constitution, than to reform the De-
 ‘ fects of the old. But our past Actions carry a
 ‘ blacker Stamp of Folly. Since it appears by the
 ‘ Uncertainty of your present Councils, that we
 ‘ have been at a vast Expence of Blood and Trea-
 ‘ sure; and, which is worse, we have been engag'd
 ‘ in an *unnatural Rebellion*, to destroy the old Go-
 ‘ vernment, and yet are come to no Resolution
 ‘ what to set up in the place of it.

‘I BESEECH you, my Lords and Gentle-
 ‘ men, call to mind what Happiness and Peace we
 ‘ en-

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‘ enjoyed in former Times; what Security in our
 ‘ Fortunes, what Increase of Wealth by honest In-
 ‘ dustry and a flourishing Trade: And, above all
 ‘ other Blessings, how the Christian Religion pros-
 ‘ per’d under the ancient monarchicàl Government
 ‘ of *Adrastes* and his Ancestors: So that other Na-
 ‘ tions envied the Beauty of our Church, the Glory
 ‘ of our Kingdom, and the Prosperity and Happi-
 ‘ ness of our People.

‘ COMPARE these things with our present
 ‘ Condition, since the first rise of that, which I
 ‘ dare again to call an UNNATURAL RE-
 ‘ BELLION. How has the Kingdom been a
 ‘ *Theatre of War*, and *Field of Blood*? What Mul-
 ‘ titudes of our bravest Men, and dearest Friends,
 ‘ have *perish’d in Battle*? How have the *Estates* of
 ‘ many of these worthy Gentlemen who now hear
 ‘ me been *sequester’d*, their *Houses plunder’d*, and
 ‘ their *Lands laid waste* for no Offence, but fol-
 ‘ lowing the Call of their *Conscience* and their *Ho-*
 ‘ *nour*? What EXCISES! what TAXES! what in-
 ‘ tolerable IMPOSITIONS have we not under-
 ‘ gone to support REBELLION and USUR-
 ‘ PATION? But (which all good Men will think
 ‘ worse than all this) how has our *Church* been de-
 ‘ fac’d, and *Religion* trodden under foot during those
 ‘ unhappy Times?

‘ HOW have we been fool’d out of our Reli-
 ‘ gion under colour of preserving it; and destroy’d
 ‘ our glorious Church with our own Hands, which
 ‘ our Enemies could never have been able to do?
 ‘ We rebell’d upon pretence of *Danger from Rome*.
 ‘ How has God punish’d us, by letting us be over-
 ‘ run with *Atheism*, and such a Swarm of Here-
 ‘ sies, and ridiculous Fooleries and Blasphemies, as
 ‘ could never have enter’d into People’s Heads
 ‘ who were not given over to Infatuation? We
 ‘ per-

‘ persecuted a religious Prince, under a false Pre-
 ‘ tence of his Correspondence with the *Roman Pon-*
 ‘ *tiff*: And how has divine Justice curs’d us with
 ‘ Rulers since, who had nothing of Religion but
 ‘ the Cant of it; and who industriously *encourag’d*
 ‘ all the *Heresies* and *Blasphemies* that *Ignorance*
 ‘ and *Nonsense* could invent, on purpose to de-
 ‘ stroy the Church.

‘ MY Lords, and dear Compatriots, Consider
 ‘ what you have done, and what is now before
 ‘ you. Is there, under Heaven, a Remedy but one
 ‘ for our Miseries? Whilst *Adraestes* is abroad, *Sici-*
 ‘ *onia* can never be happy. You cannot but see,
 ‘ that there is no other Foundation upon which you
 ‘ can settle, but this of *doing him Justice*, by cal-
 ‘ ling him home, and *restoring* him to his undoubt-
 ‘ ed Right.

‘ IF there were no Justice in the Case, our In-
 ‘ terest should call upon us to do it. If we should
 ‘ *sell all we have*, nay our Country at last, to pur-
 ‘ chase Peace, *can we have Peace whilst ADRAES-*
 ‘ *TES is abroad*, and *whilst there is one of the right*
 ‘ *Line to claim from him*? Or, can we expect Peace
 ‘ whilst we have Consciences to check us for our
 ‘ *Rebellion* and *Injustice*, or a God above us to re-
 ‘ *venge our Treason and Parricide*?’

‘ FOR God’s sake, let us consider our own
 ‘ present Case. *Adraestes* is alive, who never de-
 ‘ serv’d ill Treatment from us: And are we *Sici-*
 ‘ *onians* (who have been heretofore so happy under
 ‘ the Government of him and his Ancestors,) and
 ‘ shall no Gratitude, no Duty, no common Hu-
 ‘ manity have place in our Hearts? Or can we
 ‘ imagine that no foreign State will assist him to
 ‘ recover his own, if not from a Principle of Ho-
 ‘ nour, at least for Interest. And, could we blame

‘ *Adra-*

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‘ *Adrastes*, after what we have done, if he should sell one of his Provinces to recover the rest.

‘ BUT, if the Life of *Adrastes*, weaken’d by Afflictions, should fail, is not the Lady *Celenia* already spoken of thro’ all *Europe*, as the Glory of the Age, both for Beauty and good Understanding? Will those Qualities, together with an undoubted Right to a Throne, fail to engage some young Prince to attempt a Conquest of *Sicionia*?

‘ OR, grant, which God forbid, that both *Adrastes* and *Celenia* were out of the way, are there not Heirs, by our Laws, to the Crown, who would claim their Right, failing *Adrastes* and his Daughter? Where is *Samurites*, where are *Goranus* and *Merastes*, Princes of the Blood-Royal, and of brave Spirits, and known Courage, whose flourishing Families will successively lay claim to this Crown, and have, each of them, Power to support it? So that, you see, Peace in *Sicionia* is a vain Dream upon other Terms, than that of calling home *Adrastes*. And, to deal plainly with you, my Lords and Gentlemen, I, for my part, am resolv’d to make some Reparation for the part I have, for some time, acted against his Interest; and I now draw this Sword, (and here *Herocles* drew his Sword) with a Resolution never to put it up, till I see him proclaim’d, and till I hear the People join with me in saying

‘ GOD *save King ADRASTES*.’

HEROCLES had scarce pronounc’d these Words, when the whole Assembly repeated aloud, GOD *save King ADRASTES*. For they, who were in their Hearts and Souls loyal, (who were indeed the greater part of the Assembly,) being encourag’d

courag'd by such an Example, with Tears in their Eyes, proclaim'd aloud the same Words, resolving to join *Herocles*, if any Opposition should have been given. The others, who had been of the Rebel-side, seeing the chearful Concurrence of the House, and knowing that so cautious a Man as *Herocles* would not have gone so far, unless he had been sure of the Army, thought it their wisest course to join in the same Cry: So that only some few, whose Villanies had been such, as they had not the Conscience to expect Pardon, slunk away to hide their guilty Heads.

NO sooner was this glorious Scene over, but *Herocles* went to see his Forces; but he could not pass the Streets for *Huzza's* and Blessings. For the Acclamations of the States having been heard without doors, soon past from Mouth to Mouth, and in an Instant the Shops were shut up, and all the World was in the Streets. *Adraestes* was proclaim'd with such solemn and universal Joy, that one would have wonder'd where the Rebels were, or that there could have been such a thing as *Rebellion* among so loyal a People.

THE first thing the Assembly did (after recognizing his undoubted Right to the Crown,) was to send a Deputation to his Majesty, who was then in *Sicily*, to throw themselves at his Feet, to implore Pardon for the Injuries they had done him, and to beg his speedy Return to his Kingdom, which was perform'd in shorter time than could well be expected.

I SHALL not trouble you with the Description of the Solemnity of *Adraestes's* Entry into *Sicyon*, accompanied with the incomparable *Celenia*. I shall only say, that the Acclamations and Joy surpass'd all that had been shewed at the Coronation of any of his Ancestors, or his own. The ancient Glory and Splendor,

dor, which seem'd to have been buried in the civil War, now rose, as it were, from the dead, and revived with him. The Church sprung, like the *Phoenix*, from its own Ashes, and, thinking she had now got the better of all her Enemies, sung Hymns of Praise for the *Happy RESTORATION*. Truth and Justice then began to shew themselves, and Virtue to awake as out of sleep. *Loyalty* triumph'd, as expecting the just Reward of its Merit, and the Recompence of its Sufferings. And all Ranks and Degrees of People, who loved Truth and Justice, expected *Halcyon* Days; because they believ'd, that a King, who had learned so much Wisdom in the School of Adversity beyond what he could have known in more prosperous Times, would make use of that Experience to the best purposes. They thought, that his Acquaintance with the Intrigues of the different Parties and Factions which he had had occasion to see, without their Masks, would have taught him to hold the Reins of Government with a steady Hand; and surely he had an Inclination to do so, and Art enough to have accomplish'd it, if he could have applied his own good Understanding, and not have been led by those who were neither so able, nor so honest as himself. This, Sir, was the Source of our Misfortunes since the Restoration; and, by what I am now going to say, you will learn all that you farther want to know, with regard to your own Conduct, in the great Affair you are engag'd in.

AFTER *Amphitryo* had usurp'd the Government of *Sicionia*, and monopoliz'd the whole Authority into his own Hands, throwing the Nobility out of all Share of it, as useless to him, after he had made Tools of them to run down the Game, *Dorilaus*, whom I mention'd before, as one who was among the first in the Rebellion, and who expect-

ed, for that reason, a large Share both in the Honour and Plunder, seeing himself struck out of both by the superior Force of *Amphitryo*, first began openly to murmur against his Usurpation, not against *Adraestes*, but in prejudice of himself and the other Lords, who had more than assisted him in subduing the royal Interest; and, from murmuring, he had begun to intrigue against him; which *Amphitryo* being inform'd of, resolv'd to make sure of him, and, to that end, gave secret Instructions to arrest him: But *Dorilaus* either having had private Intelligence of the Design, or else suspecting it, finding himself too weak to cope with him, who had got the better of all the wise Heads of the Kingdom, he withdrew himself out of the Kingdom, and so escap'd the Snare laid for him: But, as was usual upon such Occasions, his Estate being sequester'd, he had no way of Subsistence but to make his Peace either with *Adraestes* or *Amphitryo*. And he chose the former, as being the easier of the two, because *Adraestes* was of a merciful Temper, and being honest himself, was easier impos'd upon by artful Men; whereas *Amphitryo* was too much Knave not to suspect another to be so, especially *Dorilaus*, who had been in all the Contrivance of the Rebellion from the very beginning.

HAVING taken this Resolution, he quickly put it in execution: for, having convey'd himself to *Catana*, where the King kept his small Court, and having desir'd Audience, as one who was to impart something to his Majesty for his service, as soon as he was admitted, he fell upon his Knees, and address'd the King in these Words:

' MOST gracious Sovereign! Altho' I was,
' for a time, led away by wicked Counsel, and the
' sly Persuasions of your Majesty's rebellious Sub-
' jects, into Courses displeasing to you; yet I take
' Heaven

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' Heaven to witness, that what I did at that time,
 ' was without the least Purpose or Thought of Dis-
 ' loyalty, but out of the Simplicity of my Heart,
 ' being deluded by the specious pretence of Reli-
 ' gion, and their counterfeit Professions of Zeal
 ' for your Majesty's Service. Nor did ever any
 ' thing so much grieve my Spirit, as to find that I
 ' had been unawares inveigled into a Course de-
 ' structive of the *Royal Interest*, and which tended
 ' to bring such grievous Misfortunes upon your
 ' *sacred Person and Family*, which, by the Laws of
 ' God and Nature ought to be inviolable. And
 ' so much the more was I griev'd, that I had not
 ' discover'd the Depth of the Design, till the Event
 ' proclaim'd it; and then, too late, I saw *lawful*
 ' *Royal Authority* trodden down, and *usurping Ty-*
 ' *ranny* set up and ador'd. Then I thought my
 ' self oblig'd in Conscience to redeem my former
 ' Folly, (which I can never think of but with Ab-
 ' horrence) by hazarding my Life and Fortune for
 ' your *Majesty's Interest*, and to promote your *Re-*
 ' *stitution*, by the Ruin of the *Usurper*. But, whilst
 ' I was secretly contriving how to accomplish that
 ' honest Design, my Purpose was discover'd to *Am-*
 ' *phitryo*, by some in whom I repos'd too much
 ' Confidence, so that an Order was sent to the Go-
 ' vernor of the nearest Garrison to seize my Per-
 ' son: But, by Providence (which I hope has pre-
 ' serv'd me to do *your Majesty* farther service) I
 ' got notice of that Order, just time enough to se-
 ' cure myself by flight; but my Estate, real and
 ' personal, fell a Sacrifice to the *Usurper*. I am
 ' therefore come to throw myself at your royal
 ' Feet for pardon, and to beg Sanctuary and Pro-
 ' tection from *your Majesty* as a Person who suf-
 ' fers Persecution in Life and Fortune for your
 ' *Royal*

‘ *Royal Interest*, and who is resolv’d to spend his
 ‘ last Blood in your *Majesty’s Service*.’

THESE smooth Words, utter’d with all the
 Appearance of Truth and Sincerity, gain’d so far
 upon the Mind of *Adrastes*, that he esteem’d *Dorilaus*
 worthy of no small Share in his Favour, who
 in such an Extremity, when the royal Cause was
 lost, had expos’d himself to such Hazard upon that
 account : He therefore admitted him immediately
 into his Privy-Council, which giving him an Op-
 portunity of insinuating himself farther into his lik-
 ing, he was, in a short time, made his Secretary.
 And it must be allow’d, that *Dorilaus* shew’d him-
 self, in all Debates of Importance, to be a judicious
 Statesman, and back’d his Opinion with such subtle
 Arguments, and politic Reasons of State ; and judg’d
 so well what was fit to be done or omitted, in the
 Posture of Affairs as they then stood, and the Cir-
 cumstances the King was in, that he soon acquir’d
 the Reputation of a wise and able Minister.

THIS Post of Secretary giving him a sort of
 Familiarity with his Master, he soon found out his
 Temper and Disposition, and made it his Study so
 to suit his own service to it, that his falling in with
 the King’s Inclinations, could not fail of making his
 service more acceptable than any other Person a-
 bout him.

ADRASTES having been fatigued with va-
 riety of Business during his Exile, was, after his *Re-
 storation*, shock’d with the Apprehension of that
 Trouble’s increasing upon him, as indeed there
 were many Affairs to be regulated, and the right
 ordering of them requir’d all his Application. But
Dorilaus, knowing that the King panted after Ease
 and Pleasure, encourag’d him in Indolence, by re-
 presenting the Affairs of Government as too great
 a Slavery for his Majesty ; that a constant Appli-
 cation

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cation would hurt his Health; and that it would be better to employ some able Statesman, of whose Honesty and Integrity he had sufficient Proof, to take the Drudgery off his Majesty, and, at least, to prepare Business for him. This Advice suiting with the King's Inclination, was very agreeable to him; and therefore thinking, that he could not chuse a fitter Person than him, who had propos'd the Expedient, he laid the whole Load of Business upon *Dorilaus's* Shoulders, which was what he had aim'd at.

SEE then *Dorilaus*, in effect, King of *Sicionia*. He therefore now began to project the Continuance of this Power: In order to this, he saw two things were necessary, *viz. To please the King*; and to keep in *favour with the People*. The first he must not omit, or else he saw he was gone at once: For it often happens, that a *small Disobligation to a Prince, blots out the Memory of great Services*. And, as to the second, he was too wise not to consider, that if he brought himself under the Odium of the People, *Adrastes* neither would, nor was it advisable he should, protect him. He had not forgotten the Fall of *Philarchus*, and was resolv'd to avoid that Rock. In the first Case, he found no difficulty in compassing his End: For he had no more to do, but to sooth *Adrastes's* Inclinations, minister to his Pleasures, and keep at a distance from him, such Accusations of his Conduct, as might rouse the King from his Lethargy, which he knew would not be easily done; so that he seem'd quiet in his thoughts that way.

BUT, how to accomplish his other Design, and ingratiate himself with the People, *Hoc opus! Hic labor!* He saw, that it would not be easy to gain the Royalists to favour him, because it was natural to think, that they look'd upon the King's Favour

to him, to be misplaced; and that the Confidence his Majesty had in him, was rather due to themselves, for their constant Fidelity, and for their Sufferings for the Royal Cause. This Consideration of Policy, join'd to an Aversion he had always entertain'd against their Persons, and Principles, made him resolve not to court them. And altho' it was much wonder'd at, and, I must say, was a wrong Step in Politicks, to disoblige, and neglect such a considerable Body, and so popular, as were the Royalists; yet *Dorilaus* had some Reasons, (tho' I cannot say they were honest ones) for this Maxim in his Proceeding. He knew they were Men of Honour, and would never do dirty Work; and, if they saw any thing propos'd, which, in their apprehension, was either against the Interest of Church, Crown, or Country, they would be so far from serving him in it, that they would be a dead Weight upon his Schemes. Besides, he knew many of them had been great Sufferers for the Crown; and, if their Claims were allow'd, and their Merits rewarded, he could have no Money to spare, either to gratify his own Friends, or to support the King in those Pleasures, which he was well satisfied to indulge him in, to enervate him from minding the Affairs of Government. Whereas, if he advanced those who had formerly been of his own Party, and now, after his example, pretended great Devotion for the King, (because they saw it was not, yet, in their power to hurt him) they would stick at nothing to serve any turn. With this View, he brought his own Creatures into Places of Trust, first about Court, and then upon the Bench.

TO prevent the King's taking notice of this Management, he often inculcated this wicked, and even impolitick, Counsel, *viz. To encourage and prefer his Enemies, and, by that, to make them his*

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Friends : For they who were loyal out of Principle, would not change their Mind, for being neglected. Than which, nothing shew'd more Ingratitude, nor lost *Adraustes* more in the love of his Friends, and the Esteem of those very Rebels who profited by this pernicious Advice. And yet *Dorilaus* had so guarded the Access to *Adraustes*, that he only hears what that audacious Minister has a mind to let him know. And I am now to shew you, what makes People cautious of dealing sincerely with his Majesty, and, I must honestly tell you, was one Reason of my withdrawing my self from Court; since, by the Instance I am going to relate, (to which I was Ear and Eye-Witness) you will see how unsafe it was for the honestest Man to thwart *Dorilaus*.

A CERTAIN Knight, named *Pamphilus*, having been a great Sufferer for the Royal Cause, being reduced to great Straits, thro' the loss of his Estate, during the Rebellion; and having his Body full of Wounds, receiv'd in the King's Quarrel, had long attended, in vain, for some Redress of his Wrongs, till he was reduced to Rags: At last, being resolv'd to speak to the King, he watch'd an Opportunity, when his Majesty came out of the Palace; and, because he could not get near enough to be seen, he call'd aloud, O King *Adraustes*, help! The King stop'd short, upon hearing these Words, and order'd him to be call'd. *Pamphilus* being come into his Presence, fell upon his knees, and, with a lamentable Voice, said, 'Great King! If your Majesty will vouchsafe to hear my sad Story, I know you will pity me.' The King bidding him rise, and speak boldly, he continued thus:

'I am, O King! one of ten Sons of one Man, who, besides us, had one bastard Son, who was brought up with us: This Bastard being of a
'proud

‘ proud, insolent Temper, often contradicted our
‘ Father’s Orders; and not being satisfied with the
‘ Kindness our Father shew’d him, arrogantly de-
‘ manded to be put in the same Rank with the
‘ First-born; alledging, that he was as capable to
‘ serve him, as any Son he had, and was as good as
‘ the rest were; there being nothing wanting to
‘ legitimate his Claim, but that human Invention,
‘ Marriage; which was an useless Ceremony, con-
‘ jur’d up by Priests, to lay aside Virtue, and good
‘ Sense. Our Father, being surpriz’d at the Inso-
‘ lence of his Bastard, bade him get him out of his
‘ sight, threatening to turn him out of his House
‘ and Favour for ever, unless he learn’d more Mo-
‘ desty and Humility. The Bastard saucily told
‘ him, he would make his own use of his Menaces;
‘ and so turning his Back in an irreverent manner,
‘ went out of his Presence. But, to revenge him-
‘ self of what he term’d Tyranny in our Father,
‘ having hir’d a Pack of Ruffians, he threatens to
‘ destroy our Father, unless he would turn our Mo-
‘ ther and her Children out of doors, and declare
‘ him sole Heir of all his Fortune; which our Fa-
‘ ther refusing to do, the Bastard, having watch’d
‘ his opportunity, pursu’d our Mother in the Fields,
‘ and having wounded her grievously, left her dead,
‘ (as he thought) upon the Ground. But she reco-
‘ ver’d, contrary to the Expectation of all who saw
‘ her.’

‘ THIS alarming both our Father and us, we
‘ betook our selves to Arms, and had several Con-
‘ flicts with him, of which the Scars I can shew
‘ your Majesty, are a Proof. But the unnatural
‘ Monster finding more difficulty in his Enterprize,
‘ than he had foreseen, and thinking himself past all
‘ hopes of being reconcil’d to our Father, he of-
‘ fer’d to share the Estate with us, provided we
‘ would

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‘ would abandon the Father to his Will. We, ab-
 ‘ horring such a hellish Proposal, supported our Fa-
 ‘ ther, till, at last, being overpower’d by a Multi-
 ‘ tude of Villains, whom he had got to be of his
 ‘ Party, our Father and we were fain to abandon
 ‘ the House; and so he got possession, whilst we
 ‘ were fain to hide our selves.’

‘ BUT, it happen’d, that one of those, who
 ‘ had been of the Bastard’s Party, taking remorse
 ‘ of Conscience, made a Faction against the Ba-
 ‘ stard; and, turning him out of the House and E-
 ‘ state, restor’d both to our Father. This unex-
 ‘ pected Happiness rais’d our hopes, and we left
 ‘ our Lurking-places, to come back to our Father’s
 ‘ House. But, O King! How were we surpriz’d
 ‘ to have the Door shut against us, and to be re-
 ‘ fus’d access to our dear Father! For, he was no
 ‘ sooner restor’d to his Right, but a Sycophant,
 ‘ (who had been of the Bastard’s Associates) infi-
 ‘ nuating himself into our Father’s Favour, had pre-
 ‘ vail’d with him not only to withdraw his Coun-
 ‘ tenance from us, his dutiful Sons, but to be re-
 ‘ concil’d to the wicked Bastard, and to bestow
 ‘ upon him the united Portions design’d for all
 ‘ his other Sons; whereby, we are expos’d to
 ‘ Want and Misery.’

‘ WHEREFORE, O gracious *Adrastes*!
 ‘ we have recourse to your Majesty; not to accuse
 ‘ our Father, whom Nature obliges us to love and
 ‘ reverence, but to beg your Justice against the Sy-
 ‘ cophant, who, by his subtille Spells, and secret
 ‘ Incantations, has bewitch’d our Father to prefer
 ‘ his unnatural bloody Bastard, to his lawful and
 ‘ obedient Sons.’

Ah! said *Adrastes*, what unnatural Villainy is
 here! Let Heaven *do so to me, and more also*, if
 your Father shall escape Punishment; and if I make
 not

not the Sycophant a Monument of my Justice. Blessed be the sacred Bowels of *Adrastes*, said *Pamphilus*; but God preserve our gracious Father: Let the wicked Favourite bear the blame, and *Adrastes* and his Throne be guiltless. 'O King, I am
' *Pamphilus*, who, with many more of your loyal
' Subjects, have ruin'd our Estates, and receiv'd
' the Wounds you see, in your Majesty's Service;
' and now, behold the Wages of Loyalty! Let
' *Dorilaus* expound the rest of my Riddle.'

PAMPHILUS had no sooner done his Speech, but *Adrastes*, looking aside upon *Dorilaus*, said,
' *Pamphilus*, I perceive I have been abus'd: You
' shall not be neglected.' Having said this, he return'd to the Palace, and immediately retir'd.

ADRASTES's returning to the Palace, and his Retirement, together with the Look he had given him, made *Dorilaus* see, that there was great danger of a Storm likely to fall upon him; and therefore, that he must either provide against it, or expect to be swallow'd up by it. Having therefore taken such Precaution as he thought necessary, he did not think it proper to see the King that night; but, early in the morning, he went to his Apartment, where finding still his Brow clouded more than ordinary, he fell upon his knees, and thus spoke:

'GRACIOUS SIR, Let not your Royal
' Breast rashly conceive uncharitable Thoughts of
' your faithful Servant; or, upon slight Grounds,
' harbour any Prejudice against him, who only
' breathes by your Majesty's Favour, and desires
' not to outlive the Continuance of your Royal
' Grace and good Opinion. I was aware yesterday, that what *Pamphilus* said, had ruffled your
' royal Brow, and made you look with a jealous
' Eye upon me. I have, from the beginning of
' your

' your Majesty's undeserved Favour to me, been
 ' sufficiently aware, that your Goodness towards
 ' me, would raise the Emulation of those, who
 ' envy me the Honour I have, in being so much
 ' countenanced by your Majesty. But, if ever I
 ' had any other Design, than that of advancing
 ' your royal Interest; if I have ever betray'd my
 ' Trust, or abus'd your Goodness, by giving any
 ' of your faithful Subjects just Reason to murmur
 ' at your Government, let me undergo (not what
 ' Punishment so gracious a Prince as *Adraestes*
 ' would doom me to, but) what the most cruel of
 ' those Enemies, who envy me your Majesty's Fa-
 ' vour, can inflict upon me. But I hope for such
 ' Grace from your Majesty's Goodness and Ge-
 ' nerosity, that you will not let form'd Accusa-
 ' tions, without proof, nor specious Remonstran-
 ' ces, without evidence, cast a Cloud upon my In-
 ' nocence. And so much the less, when they
 ' come from Persons, who, under false Pretences
 ' of Merit, raise unjust Clamours; because, the
 ' Affairs of Government are not moulded to their
 ' Fancies, and extravagant Expectations. If all
 ' had been true, which *Pamphilus* alledg'd of him-
 ' self, I should have thought it pity, that such a
 ' Gentleman, as he represented himself, should not
 ' have been taken notice of; and I should have
 ' been the first to have recommended him to your
 ' Royal Favour. But I am better inform'd, than your
 ' Majesty has opportunity of being, in that Mat-
 ' ter. It is true, he was engag'd in your Interest;
 ' but it was his own Riot which squander'd away
 ' his Estate, and not his spending it in your Ser-
 ' vice; and those Scars he makes ostentation of,
 ' he receiv'd (at least most of them) in drunken
 ' Revels and Quarrels in the Tavern, and not a-
 ' gainst Rebels in the Field. But I do not desire
 ' your

‘ your Majesty to take my word for it ; let *Pamphilus* be sent for ; and, if I do not make all this appear to his Face, and a great deal more, that I do not trouble your royal Ears with, let me be under the heavy Curse of your Majesty’s Displeasure ; but, if this is true, and that this Complaint is only a Contrivance of my Enemies, to incense your Majesty against me, I hope, from your great Bounty and gracious Favour, that I shall be acquitted of this unjust Accusation.’

ADRASTE S, altho’ at this time in no little Anger with *Dorilaus*, yet, judging it equitable to give him a fair Hearing, immediately gave orders to summon his Council together, and to call *Pamphilus*. But, by that time the Council was assembled, the Messenger, who was sent to call the Knight, return’d ; and, being ask’d whether he had found him out, gave them to understand, that after *Pamphilus* had left the Court, having assembled a Number of his old Acquaintances, had gone with them to a Tavern, where they had spent most of the Night in carousing and drinking, and that *Pamphilus*, overcome with Wine, had fallen from the Top of the Stairs, and was kill’d by the Fall.

AS soon as the Messenger had made this Report, *Dorilaus* cried out, ‘ O the Justice of Heaven ! which has, by this fatal End of that Debauchee, not only verified the Report I gave your Majesty of him, but has return’d the Vengeance of his false Accusation upon his own Head.’

THUS was *Adrastes* couzen’d, and *Dorilaus* recover’d his former good Opinion of Fidelity. And the Fate of poor *Pamphilus* became a Beacon, to warn others how they impeach’d *Dorilaus*. For the Story, as it was well known in *Sicyon*, was thus :

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AS soon as *Dorilaus* had perceiv'd, by the Cloud upon the King's Brow, that there was *Evil determin'd against him*, he sent some Emissaries, of which he had Store for all Purposes, to dog *Pamphilus*; and, having their Instructions from *Dorilaus*, they found him out; and, applauding his Ingenuity and excellent Contrivance, by which he had open'd the King's Eyes, which had been hood-wink'd by the wicked *Dorilaus*. But now they said, they hoped to see him, and other worthy Men, who had suffer'd like him, make a good Figure about Court, when that false Traitor should have the just Reward of his Treasons, both old and new. And therefore, they begg'd of him to go with them, and take share of a Supper, which they had bespoken to entertain so worthy a Soldier, who, by his Courage and Conduct, shew'd that he deserv'd to be a General.

POOR *Pamphilus*, being tickled with such Praises as they artfully gave him, and who had his Heart open, by the good Reception the King had given him, not suspecting any ill Design upon him, accepted of their Invitation, and went along with them to the Tavern, where having drank Bumpers to the King's Health, and the Downfal of *Dorilaus*, under the Name of the *Sycophant*, in *Pamphilus's* Fable, which they highly applauded; and having taken care to fill his Cup lustily, whilst those who were to act the tragical Part spared themselves: As soon as they had got him pretty much in Liquor, one of them having unawares stunn'd him with a Bludgeon, they hurried him to the Top of the Stairs, and, with great Violence, threw him down headlong, and so dash'd out his Brains; and feigning themselves to be drunk, till they got an opportunity to escape, they left the Body to the Care

of the People of the House, and went back to *Dorilaus* in the Morning.

IT was suspected that he had got false Play, by the Examination of the People of the House, who gave evidence of the Company who had been with him, some of whom they knew, and were notorious Retainers for *Dorilaus*. But these, pretending former Acquaintance with the deceas'd, and nothing being prov'd against them, they were acquitted, and the thing was no farther enquir'd into. But, some years after, one of the Assassins, having been condemn'd at *Corinth* for another Murder, at his Death, confess'd the Circumstances of *Pamphilus's* Death, as I have related it; which, altho' it was stifled by those who either lov'd or fear'd the overgrown Minister, came to be the publick Talk, and is no longer a Secret from any body but the King.

THUS did *Dorilaus* acquire more power with *Adrastes* than he had before; and, by degrees, fill'd all places with his own Creatures, whilst Men of Integrity and Honour, finding that they had not credit to do Good, were resolv'd they would not incur the Scandal of approving of Ill, and therefore resigning those Posts which were not taken from them, retir'd to their Country-Seats; of which I myself was one: so that the whole Government lies in *Dorilaus's* breast, and, whilst he keeps his Footing at Court, any Attempt to match the Princess *Celenia* otherwise than to his liking, would involve any one that engag'd in it in infallible Ruin. Till therefore some Change happens in the face of the Court, or that you can make it the Interest of *Dorilaus* to promote your Design, it will not be adviseable to discover it.

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HERE *Calomander* finish'd his Relation; and *Aristogenes* having thank'd him for the Trouble he had been at, added, 'I am amaz'd, my dear Lord, 'that *Adrastes*, who so lately found the Mischief 'of trusting any of that Party, should give up him- 'self so implicitly to *Dorilaus*, whose Principles he 'has so good reason to be afraid of.' Indeed, replied *Calomander*, it is astonishing. And it is so much the more inexcusable in *Adrastes*, because, a steady hand, after his happy Restoration, would have brought all the Parties in the Kingdom so under Subjection, that they would have died away by this time; whereas, by *Dorilaus's* nursing them underhand, unless some unforeseen Change shall, by kind Providence, intervene, I am afraid the same Spirit will, some time or other, undermine our Constitution again, and bring us into Calamities, which we have no reason to expect that Heaven shall so soon interpose to free us from.

WELL, said *Aristogenes*, I see all the Assistance we can have is necessary to avoid that Misfortune, and therefore I hope you will comply with the Princess's Request, to go along with us to *Corinth*. I shall, without doubt, replied *Calomander*, obey her Commands; and shall think myself very happy if either my head or hand can be of any use to the Princess or you. I only desire three days time to set my Affairs in order here, and, in the meantime, you may have an Opportunity, if you please, to converse with the beautiful and pious *Roxana*. *Aristogenes* accepted the Proposal, and it was put in execution the next day, when *Achates* renew'd his Protestations of Friendship to that agreeable Lady, who received him with great Civility; and *Calomander* having presented *Aristogenes* to her, she shew'd her good Manners and good Understanding,

standing, in so advantageous a light, that *Aristogenes* was very much charm'd with her Company. Having staid as long as *Calomander's* time would allow him, and receiv'd the Thanks of old *Menelaus* and *Roxana*, for the Honour they had done them, they return'd to *Calomander's* House.

The End of the Fourth Book.



King of Navarre.

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finding in to deliver a letter, that deliver-
ment was very much shorted with her Company.
Having said a long as Calverley's time would al-
low him, and seeing the Throat of old Mary
and her own, for the blood that had come out
they returned to Calverley's house.

The End of the Fourth Book.



C. B. F.



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CELENIA:

OR,

*The History of HYEMPSAL King
of Numidia.*

BOOK V.

THE Time appointed for their departure being come, *Aristogenes*, *Achates*, and *Calomander*, having taken leave of *Calomander's* Lady, who was to follow her Husband in a short time, mounted their Horses, and took their Journey to *Corinth*; which they beheld the next day at some distance, to the great joy of *Aristogenes* and *Achates*, in expectation of feeding their Eyes with the pleasing sight of *Celenia* and *Carilia*.

BUT,

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BUT, they had not gone a Mile in sight of the City, when they saw a Chariot and six Horses coming towards them, at full career, attended by eight or ten Men on horse-back, who, upon seeing them, drew up in a close body, to oppose any Hindrance they might give them. That Motion giving them Suspicion of some body's being in the Chariot to whom those Men offer'd Violence, made them resolve to enquire, before they would let it pass; so that, calling up four or five Servants who attended them, *Aristogenes*, putting his Hand to his Sword, call'd aloud to the Postilion to stop; but one who was in the Chariot jumping out, call'd to him to drive on, and, mounting a Horse which a Servant led, he join'd himself to those who guarded the Chariot.

ARISTOGENES seeing the Coach-man lash the Horses, to accelerate their Course, drew his Sword, and gave the foremost Horse such a Blow on the Leg, that he cut it clean off; which made him fall down, and stop the Chariot at once. But he that had leaped out of the Chariot, coming up, with his Sword drawn, ask'd, in an angry tone, *what he wanted with that Chariot? To know who is in it*, said *Aristogenes*. He had not well said those Words, when a Lady, looking out of the Chariot, call'd aloud, O *Aristogenes*, *Achates*, and *Eulomander*, help! Hearing themselves thus named, they quickly perceiv'd it to be *Cariolia*.

ONE may easily judge what Surprize this was to *Aristogenes* and *Achates*. The first, besides his Value for her, immediately conjectur'd that the Princess was in the like case; and the second, seeing his Mistress in the hands of Ravishers, was at once animated with the highest Resentment. But they had not time to think of any thing but fighting; for, the Ravisher, upon them, Sword in Hand,



Hand, they were put to defend themselves, which keeping close together, and being bravely seconded by their Servants, they did, with undaunted Courage, notwithstanding the inequality of their Number. *Achates* having taken particular notice of him who had lighted out of the Chariot, and believing him to be his Rival, had a great Inclination to have been up with him, single hands; but finding him engag'd with *Aristogenes*, would not attack him foully; and therefore wreck'd his Fury upon another, whom he laid sprawling upon the Ground at the first stroke. But, looking towards the Chariot, and perceiving the Coachman loosing the two fore Horses, to get off with four, he turn'd aside, and cutting the Harness close to the Chariot, he set the Horses quite free.

BY this time, *Aristogenes* and the Chief of the Ravishers had given each other sufficient Proofs of their Valour, and being both wounded, were separated by others of both Parties, who made at them in defence of their several Masters; so that *Achates* seeing the chief of the Enemy only engag'd with some of the Servants, he spur'd his Horse to him, and ordering them to assist *Calomander*, 'To me, cried he, valiant Man; and since thou hast dared to carry away the Lady *Cariclia*, let us see how thou can'st defend her.' The other, who indeed was a Man of Courage, made little Reply but with his Sword, and between them began a fierce Combat, and each of them bore the Marks of his Enemy's Valour. *Achates* was wounded in the right Shoulder, and his Enemy in the left Side: But *Achates* considering what Odds his Friends had to deal with, whilst he was only fighting with one, and being ashamed that he should be so long in conquering the Ravisher of *Cariclia*, and before *Cariclia's* Face, having put by a Thrust aim'd at his

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his Breast, yet so as it past thro' the fleshy part of his left Arm, he run his Enemy quite thro' the Body, and tumbled him to the ground.

HAVING done this, he spur'd up to *Aristogenes*, who, seconded by his own and *Achates's* Servant, had dispatch'd two or three, and was engag'd with five more; and *Calomander*, assisted by his own two Servants, made head against four others, one of whom *Calomander* knock'd off his Horse just as *Achates* arriv'd: But, as soon as they perceiv'd their Leader fallen, they lost Courage, and *Cariclia* being willing to spare the Effusion of Blood, called to her Friends to give them their Lives, if they would decline fighting any longer; which they being very willing to do, the three Champions call'd to their Men to stop; and they themselves coming to *Cariclia*, *Aristogenes* ask'd hastily where the Princess *Celenia* was. In the Palace, said *Cariclia*, smiling; this Attempt being only against me. But pray, said she, see if *Pyrophilus* be alive; for altho' he has done me this Wrong, I should be sorry he gave his Life for his Fault. With that some of the Servants alighted, and going to him, as he lay upon the ground, he spoke to one of them in these Words: 'Pray Friend, desire that Lady to be so charitable as to hear my last Words.' This being told *Cariclia*, she went to the Place, where, one of his own Servants having rais'd him up a little, supported him behind. As soon as he saw her, 'Madam, said he, I die justly for daring to offer Violence to the lovely *Cariclia*, and, if I can but obtain her Pardon for my Offence, I shall die satisfied?' *Pyrophilus*, said *Cariclia*, It is true that you have grievously offended me by the Violence you have offer'd me; but I did not desire your Life for my Satisfaction. I wish you may recover to make me Reparation for your Fault by Repentance; and I will
use

use all the Credit I have with the Princess Celenia, and will beg these Gentlemen to do the same to the King for your Pardon. ‘ You are very generous,’ said *Pyrophilus*; but, since I cannot expect your Love, I am glad I am not in a way to offend you again, which I should do if I were to live. ‘ Forgive the unhappy *Pyrophilus*, who, if he was unworthy to live with *Caricia*, has the next Satisfaction, the honour to die for her.’ *I forgive you with all my heart*, said she, with Tears in her Eyes: And *Pyrophilus* seem’d so pleas’d, that he expir’d in great Tranquillity. And *Achates* was so ill-natur’d as not to lament his death, being jealous of those Tears she had shed for him, altho’ they were only the Effect of her Good-nature.

SCARCE had *Caricia* wiped her Eyes, when one of the Servants gave them a fresh Alarm, by telling them, that a Party of about twenty Horse was coming full-gallop that way. *Aristogenes* and his Companions mounted their Horses, telling *Caricia*, that they would die in her Defence if they could not deliver her. But, altho’ she was alarm’d at first, they were soon at ease, when they knew the King’s Livery, and *Caricia* saw *Philoxenes* at the head of them; who, finding his Work done to his hand, and being inform’d of the Particulars by *Caricia*, made his Compliments to the Champions after a very handsome manner; and then, turning again to her, he told her, that the Lady *Celenia* was so anxious about her Deliverance, that after he had receiv’d Orders to send a Detachment of the Guards after *Pyrophilus*, the Princess herself came to the Window, as they were mounting, and calling him by his Name, *Philoxenes*, said she, *Go yourself, and bring back my dear Caricia, and I will answer it to the King, my Father.*

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CARICLIA receiving this new Testimony of *Celenia's* Affection, express'd her Sense of it with the greatest Respect. But, perceiving Blood upon the Clothes of her Deliverers, she begged pardon for having so long deferred to inquire into their state, and would herself see their Wounds drest, and, tearing her Handkerchief and Head-clothes, bound them up: But, as she was binding up *Achar'es's*, he whisper'd her in the Ear, *There is a Wound which you do not see, which, without your Assistance, will send me to accompany Pyrophilus.* *Cariclia* seeming not to understand him, replied, *I hope you are in no danger, for you said you were only wounded in the Shoulder and left Arm.* *Aristogenes* had likewise two Wounds, but very slight, one in the Head, and the other in the left Shoulder. And *Calomander* had three, which, tho' deeper than the others, yet were not dangerous.

HAVING thus dress'd their Wounds, *Cariclia* prevail'd with *Philoxenes* to suffer two Servants of *Pyrophilas* to carry off their Master's Body, the rest of his Party having retir'd before the Guards arriv'd: And *Cariclia* having taken the three wounded Gentlemen into the Chariot, the Harness being mended as well as they could, they set out for *Corinth*, which was about seven or eight Miles off; and, upon the Way, at *Aristogenes's* desire, *Cariclia* entertain'd them with her Adventure, as follows.





The Story of ARCHIPPUS, PYROPHI-
LUS *and* CARICLIA.

ABOUT a Year ago, the Lord *Archippus*, a Person of great Consideration, and very much in *Dorilaus's* Interest, and consequently in favour with *Adrastes*, having found, as he said, something in me to engage his Affection, thought to have made an easy Purchase of mine: For, considering himself, as indeed he is, a Person of great Quality and Merit, with the Advantage of an ample Revenue, and a great Share of his Prince's Favour; and looking upon me only as a Dependant on the Princess *Celenia*, he did not doubt to make an easy Conquest of me, and soon induce me to listen to a Marriage so much to my advantage in many respects. He therefore made his Addresses to me in a very handsome manner, which I for some time answer'd as pieces of Gallantry; but, when I found he persisted in his Design, and propos'd the Advantages of his Alliance to one in my Circumstances, having no Dependence but the Princess's Bounty, and what Civilities I might have from *Adrastes*, I answer'd him coldly, that I thought myself very happy in the honour I had to be in favour with *Celenia*, and therefore did not aspire to any other Settlement; and should be sorry that a Person of his Quality and Fortune should debase himself to an Alliance with me. Yet I assur'd him that, poor as I was, I should never stoop to any one below his Rank; but as I had a Spirit above my Fortune, I never would put it in any one's power to reproach me with having
come

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come a Beggar into his House: And therefore I begged of him to make his Addresses elsewhere, and to one of suitable Birth and Fortune to himself, for I was resolv'd to dedicate myself to *Celenia*.

ARCHIPPUS never could gain farther upon my Inclinations than such Answers as these; so that he wonder'd at it, and therefore fancied I was prepossess'd with an Affection to some one else, and press'd me to let him know the truth. But I assur'd him, he was mistaken, and that my refusing his advantageous Offers, was only owing to my Inclinations to Liberty, and to the service of the Princess. He offer'd me rich Presents, which I never would accept, altho' I us'd him with the utmost Civility, giving no occasion to tax me of Rudeness, and as little encouragement to think that I should ever entertain any Affection for him.

THUS stood Matters between *Archippus* and me, when *Pyrophilus* return'd from his Travels. This last was a Gentleman of one of the noblest Families in *Corinth*; and, if his Estate was not so great as *Archippus's*, it was sufficient to keep up his Dignity, and with the same Advantages of the Favour of *Adrastes*, which he might have obtain'd by applying to *Dorilaus*, there was no Post too elevated for him to aspire to. He was well made as to his Person, had a great Reputation for Courage, and of a most engaging Conversation.

ARCHIPPUS and *Pyrophilus* having been intimately acquainted abroad, were never asunder after the return of the last to *Corinth*; and, as I have heard from them both, *Archippus* having a great Opinion of *Pyrophilus's* Honour, resolv'd (as he said, to prevent his becoming his Rival) to make him his Confident in his Love to me. To this end he discover'd his design upon me, and my Ob-

stinacy

stinacy, as he term'd it; and in the end, begged of him to use his Intercession towards bringing his Design to a happy Conclusion.

PYROPHILUS was very unwilling to accept the Office his Friend desir'd him to undertake, having, as he has told me since, an unknown Reluctance to persuade me to any thing contrary to my Inclination: However *Archippus* press'd it so earnestly upon him, and so frequently repeated his Request, that he gave him no rest, till he promis'd to do his best to persuade me to love his Friend. And I will do him that Justice to say, that he perform'd the part of a Mediator for *Archippus* towards me, with all the Sincerity, and all the Art, that a well-bred Gentleman could do; insomuch that I began to entertain a very high opinion both of his Integrity and of his Understanding: And altho' I sincerely declare that I never had any thing like Love either for one or the other; yet *Pyrophilus* behav'd himself with such decent Respect, and accompanied all his Actions with such Courtesy and good Manners, that I receiv'd him and his Addresses in behalf of his Friend with less Reluctance than I did *Archippus* himself; and tho' he never could get the least encouragement from me to give any Hopes to *Archippus*, I always treated him with great Civility: And having a much better opinion of his Parts and Temper than of the other, I was much better pleas'd with his Company and Conversation, which *Archippus* began to perceive, as indeed I took no care to hide it, having no design upon either.

BUT there happen'd a Trifle which bred a world of Mischief, and was the first occasion of all that has happen'd since, and which, contrary to my Intention, has cost the unhappy *Pyrophilus* his Life,
and

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and was near to have sent *Archippus* before him to the Grave.

ONE night, in the Princess's Apartment, where a good Number of Company of both Sexes were assembled, it was propos'd, that, to divert the Princess, we should play at a certain Game of Wit and Humour; at the conclusion of which, one of the Ladies, who should be chosen Judge by the Suffrages of the rest, should give Sentence in favour of him who she thought had best acquitted himself in the Game; and one of the Gentlemen should do the same to the Ladies.

THE Princess *Celenia*, that she might leave every one's Voice free, absolutely renounced the Office of Judge; and therefore desir'd that every one should write the Name of the Person they gave their Vote for, which, being put into a Box, should be kept till the Play was done, and then being open'd, she who had most Votes should be pronounc'd Judge; and should write the Name of the Person of the different Sex from themselves, who had, in their opinion, deserv'd best, and present it to the Princess.

THE Princess having led the Conversation with a great deal of Spirit, the Gentlemen and Ladies, in their turns, gave their Opinions about it. (I shall not trouble you with the Subject, because, without a tedious Detail of the Speeches, it would be no Diversion.) And, after we had entertain'd ourselves, about two hours, it was propos'd to have recourse to the Boxes, to know who were the two Judges: And the Gentlemen having, out of Complaisance, desir'd the Ladies to see who was to pronounce their Doom, it happen'd, out of Compliment to the Lady *Celenia*, (with whom they knew I was much in favour) that the Office of Judge fell to my share, as that among the Men fell to *Pyrophilus*. And we having, at the same time, written
our

our different Papers, and given to the Princess, in that of *Pyrophilus* was written, *the Princess Celenia*, and in mine, *Pyrophilus*.

THE Princess would have *Pyrophilus* to name another, because of her first Declaration; but *Pyrophilus* alledg'd for himself, that her Royal Highness had only disclaim'd the Office of Judge; and therefore (if she pleas'd,) she would not dispute the Sentence so justly pronounc'd by him, who was now in possession of the Office. The Company agreeing to *Pyrophilus's* Sentence, the Princess submitted.

BUT, when she had read my Paper, in which *Pyrophilus* was nam'd, *Archippus* was observ'd to change Colour; yet soon recollecting himself, he staid till the Princess and *Pyrophilus* had agreed upon the next meeting, and the next Play to be the subject of the Entertainment, and then all retir'd; *Archippus* having slipped out, whilst *Pyrophilus*, with a very good grace, was giving me thanks for the Honour I had done him, to which I answer'd, according to my real Sentiments, *That I hoped he had a better Opinion of me than to think, that the first Act of my Office should not be attended with Justice.* *Pyrophilus* making me a low Reverence, withdrew.

BUT how was the Princess and I surpriz'd to hear the next morning, that *Archippus* and *Pyrophilus* had fought; that they were both wounded, but *Archippus* mortally, as was thought; and therefore *Pyrophilus* was under Arrest. The manner I will now tell you, tho' I did not know it till some time after.

SCARCE had *Pyrophilus* supped, when *Archippus's* Page came to his Apartment, and brought him the following Letter.

VOL. II.

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ARCHIPPUS TO PYROPHILUS.

THO' you have dissembled with me so long, Cariclia's Behaviour has given such a publick Testimony of your Falsehood, that I should be a stupid Fool, if I should doubt of your having betray'd me. If renouncing your Honour has not depriv'd you of your Courage, you will meet me at Pyrene to-morrow by Sun-rising, where my Sword shall convince you how mortally you have injur'd

ARCHIPPUS.

PYROPHILUS was surpriz'd at the Receipt of this Letter ; but being conscious to himself of his own Innocence, he wrote an Answer in these Words.

PYROPHILUS TO ARCHIPPUS.

YOUR angry and injurious Letter deserves another sort of an Answer than I intend it. I never dissembled with you, but did you all the Service I was able, as the Lady Cariclia will do me the Justice to own. But I am not accountable for her Actions, having never undertaken to force her to approve of your Addresses, which I always told you she never could be brought to do, by my Persuasions. If you are reasonable, you will appeal to her for my Justification ; but, if you are obstinate, you shall see I have Courage enough left to meet you at the Place and Time appointed, either by my Words or Actions, to vindicate the injur'd Honour of

PYROPHILUS.

HAVING given this Letter to the Page, he went to bed ; and the next morning went to Pyrene, where the enrag'd Archippus, whose Fury had kept him awake most of the night, waited his coming with great Impatience. As soon as Pyrophilus appear'd, Archippus drew his Sword ; but Pyrophilus stopping short, Archippus (said he, before the other

other came up to him) *moderate thy ill-conceiv'd Rage, and bear me speak.* 'No, said *Archippus*, I 'have been too long deceiv'd by the false Speeches 'of a Villain.' *Ah! 'tis too much*, said *Pyrophilus*, drawing his Sword, *Friendship, I renounce thee.*

BY this time *Archippus* was come up, and so they engag'd like two furious Mastiffs, and dealt their Blows without all that Precaution, which, had they not both been animated by Rage, they would have made use of upon any other Occasion. They drew one another's Blood at the very first Strokes they gave, and sometimes thrusting, and sometimes striking, they made both the Points and Edges of their Swords subservient to their Anger, and dyed them in one another's Blood. But as *Archippus* had Jealousy, (and that unjust,) the most ungovernable of all Passions, to push him on to Violence, he had less guard of himself than *Pyrophilus*, who had indeed the better Cause, and cooler Temper. I am not so well vers'd in Actions of this nature, as to describe this Combat in the proper Terms of Art. I shall only tell you, that, after they had wounded each other in several places, *Archippus* began to grow feeble; and, supplying by Rage what he wanted in Strength, press'd hard upon *Pyrophilus*; But he perceiving that his Adversary was failing, being a Man of great Generosity, and having no design against *Archippus's* Life, as he seem'd to have against his, retiring back, and holding up his Sword, *Archippus*, said he, *It is enough; though you have injur'd my Honour, I have no Thirst for more of your Blood than I have already spilt. If you will yet listen to Reason and our long Friendship, I can give you such Demonstration of my Innocence, as is sufficient to satisfy you. I have shew'd you that I am no Coward, and I can easier prove that I am no Traitor.* *Pyrophilus* had time enough to make

him this Speech ; for *Archippus* had lost so much Blood at several Wounds he had receiv'd, that he was not able to stand, so that he had only power to take his Sword in both Hands, as if he meant to cleave *Pyrophilus's* Head in two, he made one Stroke at him as his last, which the other avoiding without any Intention of making any Advantage of it, *Archippus* missing his Blow, and not being able to recover himself, fell flat upon his Face, and gave *Pyrophilus* a Victory which he was sorry to have bought so dear, as the Danger he saw *Archippus* in.

ALTHO' *Pyrophilus* knew the Hazard he was in by the Laws of *Sicionia*, (*Archippus* being a Privy Counsellor) yet the Generosity of his Nature would not suffer him to abandon him in the condition he was in ; but going to him, with all the Thoughts of a Friend, he rais'd him up, who was not sensible of the Favour he had done him.

HE was thus employ'd, when a Party of the King's Guards, (having been advertis'd by some Person who had by Accident seen the beginning of the Combat) came to the Place, and having found *Archippus* in this condition, convey'd him to his Lodgings, and kept *Pyrophilus* confin'd likewise in his, till farther Orders, and Surgeons were call'd to both.

IT was doubted for some days whether *Archippus* could recover, and therefore *Pyrophilus* was sent to Prison, *Dorilaus* being resolv'd to make an Example of him for daring to attack his Favourite ; but I, considering the innocent occasion I had given for this Quarrel, (having been fully inform'd of the whole from a Relation of *Pyrophilus*, to whom he gave *Archippus's* Letter,) got the Princess *Celenia* to speak to the King ; and I went myself to *Dorilaus*, and having represented the Matter as it was,
we

we prevail'd so far, that *Adrastes* promis'd he would pardon *Pyrophilus* if *Archippus* recover'd, of which, altho' doubtful, the Surgeons gave some Hopes.

BEING able to procure no greater Favour for *Pyrophilus*, I was forced to be contented; and, by good Providence, *Archippus* beginning to recover of his Wounds, the other, who was soon cur'd of his, was set at liberty. The first thing he did after he got his freedom, was to come and throw himself at *Celenia's* Feet, to thank her for the Intercession she had made in his behalf; and having done that with a very good grace, he next came to my Apartment. I perceiv'd less Assurance in his Behaviour than ordinary; but, after a little Silence, he spake to me in these Words:

'FAIR CARICLIA; Since I owe my Life
'to you alone, I am come to dedicate that Life to
'your service; and I beg your Approbation of my
'Intention, since, by the Ingratitude of *Archippus*,
'I am now disengag'd from those Ties of Honour,
'which, for some time past, have been very grie-
'vous to me. You know, Madam, with what Fi-
'delity and Zeal I serv'd *Archippus*; but since, by
'his furious Attack both upon my Honour and my
'Life, he has absolv'd me from any Obligations of
'Friendship, give me leave now, Madam, to make
'use of any little Eloquence which Nature has en-
'dow'd me with, to plead the Cause of *Pyrophilus*,
'as I have, much against my Inclination, by the
'rigid Laws of Honour and Friendship, hitherto
'done that of *Archippus*; nor suffer that Life, which
'you have sav'd by your Generosity, to be now lost
'by Cruelty?

THIS Speech of *Pyrophilus* surpriz'd me; but being so us'd to Speeches of Love and Gallantry from him, in behalf of *Archippus*, I soon recollected myself, and made this return.

‘ PYROPHILUS, If any thing I have done
 ‘ has been of use to you in procuring your Par-
 ‘ don, it is what I thought myself oblig’d in Jus-
 ‘ tice to do, I having been the innocent occasion
 ‘ of all the Mischief that had happen’d; and, being
 ‘ conscious to myself that *Archippus* accus’d you un-
 ‘ justly with regard to me, and that I myself was
 ‘ misrepresented by him for what pass’d in the Prin-
 ‘ cess’s Apartment the Night before your Com-
 ‘ bat, I thought myself oblig’d, in Honour and Con-
 ‘ science, to prevent, as far as my Credit could go,
 ‘ any farther Inconvenience than what had already
 ‘ happen’d from *Archippus*’s misinterpreting that Ac-
 ‘ tion of mine, which I could not imagine, or did
 ‘ not reflect, he would have resent’d.’

‘ BUT *Pyrophilus*, If you have thought since,
 ‘ (for I believe you did not then) that I had any
 ‘ other View in declaring you Victor in our Diver-
 ‘ sion, than purely giving my Thoughts of your
 ‘ Wit and Humour; or, if you think that my in-
 ‘ teresting the Princess *Celenia* to procure your Par-
 ‘ don, had any other Motive than common Jus-
 ‘ tice to a worthy Man, injur’d, in some measure,
 ‘ on my account, you have made as preposterous
 ‘ a Judgment of my Actions as *Archippus* did; for
 ‘ I assure you, I should have acted the same part
 ‘ with regard to any other Gentleman who had
 ‘ been brought under any such Inconvenience by
 ‘ my Indiscretion. Do not therefore, *Pyrophilus*,
 ‘ wrong your own good Judgment in falling into
 ‘ *Archippus*’s Error, nor give him such a Handle
 ‘ against you, by your changing your Sentiments
 ‘ with regard to me: For, should you be in ear-
 ‘ nest in what you would now make me believe,
 ‘ you will convince all the World (except myself
 ‘ who know the contrary,) that *Archippus* had Rea-
 ‘ son for suspecting your Friendship; and so your
 ‘ Ho-

‘ Honour will suffer, which I should be sorry for:
‘ Nay, I must tell you more, my Reputation will
‘ not be safe in being thought to have been of In-
‘ telligence with you to abuse *Archippus*.’

‘ DO not then, *Pyrophilus*, engage in a design so
‘ contrary to your own Credit and mine. Live
‘ with me as you have hitherto done. I have a
‘ just Value for your good Sense and genteel Be-
‘ haviour; and shall give you my Friendship with-
‘ out any Scruple; and, as an Instance of it, I ho-
‘ nestly assure you, that to bring me under any
‘ Ties of Affection, your Eloquence, great as it is,
‘ will have no better Success for *Pyrophilus* than for
‘ *Archippus*, altho’ I frankly own I make a very
‘ great difference between their Persons.’

I SPOKE these Words with such an unaffec-
ted Air, (as indeed they were my real Sentiment.)
that *Pyrophilus* was, for some time, silent; but, as
he naturally had Courage, and, as we had formerly
convers’d very familiarly together, he endeavour’d
all he could to bring me to change my opinion, but
he found me unalterably fix’d in my Resolution:
Yet he persisted so long in his Courtship, that I
was forced to tell him, that I would give up Cor-
respondence with him, unless he gave over teasing
me; and I gave him such Evidence of my Reso-
lution by denying him those Opportunities I for-
merly allow’d him of conversing with me, that he
wrote me a very civil Letter, complaining of my
Cruelty in depriving him of what he call’d, the
only Pleasure of his Life; and therefore he pro-
mis’d, that upon condition I would restore him to his
former Happiness, altho’ he could not cease to love
me, he would forbear troubling me with the De-
claration of it. I had so great a Value for *Pyro-
philus*’s Friendship, that I was sorry to be depriv’d
of his Conversation, and therefore admitted him

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upon the Conditions he himself had propos'd. And indeed he was very punctual in the Observation of them, till about eight days ago, he came to see me; and telling me he could no longer live without endeavouring to persuade me to pity him, he was come to beg that I would absolve him from the rigorous Conditions he had tied himself up to. But, when a very passionate Discourse which he then utter'd, had no effect upon me, but that I insisted upon the Conditions of his Letter, or his forbearing to visit me, he told me, since it was so, he would importune me no farther; but, as he could not live so near me without giving me trouble, he was resolv'd to banish himself from me, and from his Country together, and seek the Cure of his Love either by Absence or Death.

I DID all I could to reason him out of his Resolution, but all in vain. He protested to me that he could not think of living without me, and that he was determin'd either to possess me or die; and since I cruelly denied him the former, the latter was in his own power.

I WAS much concern'd for *Pyrophilus's* Resolution; but not being born for him, I could not think of flattering him with any Hopes which might bring me under an Engagement I had no Intention to perform; and so he took his leave of me, and, in a day or two after disappear'd, and was not heard of at *Corinth*, or in the Court since.

BUT it happen'd, that three days ago, *Claramenes's* Lady, who is an intimate Acquaintance of mine, having retir'd to a Country-Seat of her Husband's, three Miles from *Corinth*, I went to see her, she being a little indispos'd: And this morning, one of her Servants, at least one in her Livery, came to me, and, having excus'd his Lady's not writing, by reason of the increasing of her Indisposition, he
said

said she had begged the favour of a Visit from me early in the Afternoon, because she had something of consequence to impart to me. I promis'd to be with her two Hours after Noon, and so dismiss'd the Servant; and having told the Princess, and procur'd her leave, I set out, but had not gone a Mile from the Town, when my Chariot was stopped, and *Pyrophilus* coming to the Boot of it, *Madam*, said he, *be not surpriz'd, there is no Hurt intended you; but, be so good as to come into my Chariot, which will drive you with more Expedition than your own.*

I WAS at first surpriz'd at the Adventure, as thinking they were Thieves; but when I knew *Pyrophilus*, I began to have other Fears than that of losing my Money. But not being apt to be quickly overcome with Surprizes, looking upon him with Anger mix'd with Fear, ' *Pyrophilus*, said I, Is this ' the Respect you have always profess'd for *Caricia*?' ' *Madam*, replied he, I shall never lose my ' Respect to you; and, if you will please to step ' into this Chariot, I shall satisfy you of the reason ' of my present Behaviour.' With that he open'd the Door of my Chariot, and finding that I baul'd out, and refus'd to go, he got me in his Arms, and one of his People having open'd this Chariot, where we now are, *Pyrophilus* put me into it, and seating himself by me, order'd to drive on. What became of my Chariot, or any of the Servants, I cannot tell; but I suppose it must have been by their Information that *Philoxenes* was sent so soon to my Rescue.

AS soon as I observ'd the Chariot to drive wide of the City, I reproach'd *Pyrophilus* with his baseness, telling him that he had effaced all the good opinion I had of him, by this Act of Injustice and Violence. He endeavour'd to pacify my Anger by

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pretending the Force of Love; but I stopped him short. 'Base Man, said I, dost thou call this Love, 'to do Violence to her' thou hast so long pretended 'to reverence? If this be thy way of shewing thy 'Love, I desire thy Hatred.'

IN such Entertainment as this we pass'd the short time of my Captivity, till we met you, to whom I own myself infinitely indebted for my freedom; altho' I could have wish'd to have purchas'd it at a cheaper Rate than by your Wounds, or the death of *Pyrophilus*.

THUS did *Cariclia* finish her Story; and, by that time they arriv'd at the Palace, whither *Philozenes* had sent an account of his success. *Cariclia* was no sooner arriv'd but *Celenia* run to meet her, and by her Reception shewed the Value she had for her. But whether *Aristogenes* was more welcome to the Princess for restoring *Cariclia* to her, or *Cariclia* for bringing back *Aristogenes*, I shall leave to Lovers to determine. However, after the first Caresses to her dear *Cariclia*, she receiv'd her three Champions whom she presented to her; and having thank'd them for the service they had done her, and extoll'd their Valour, *Cariclia* putting her in mind that they were all wounded, she withdrew, and they retir'd to *Aristogenes*'s Apartment, till there should be one order'd for *Calomander*, who was afterwards put into those of *Archippus*, he having retir'd from Court after he recover'd of the Wounds he had receiv'd from *Pyrophilus*.

THE Surgeons being call'd, their Wounds were dress'd; and tho' *Calomander*'s were the worst, yet the Princess and *Cariclia* were pleas'd to hear that they would not be obliged to keep their Rooms many days.

THE King sent to see how they did; and *Dorilaus* being a most expert Courtier, omitted no Ci-

Civility to any of them ; and altho' he had no cordial Affection for *Calomander*, yet there having never been any Quarrel between them, he order'd, as has been said, *Archippus's* Apartment for him.'

THE next morning, as soon as *Cariclia* was inform'd by one whom she had sent to enquire how they had rested, that they were in condition to be visited, she went to *Aristogenes's* Apartment, where, to her great joy, she found them in a very fair way ; but having chid *Achates*, whom she found busy writing, that he had so little care of his Health, he told her that what he was about concern'd him more than the slight Hurts he had receiv'd. And having continued his writing (after the first Compliments were over) whilst she was talking to *Aristogenes*, as soon as he had done he folded his Paper, and coming towards her, ' Madam, said he, ' It would be very unpolite to write any thing in ' the place where you are, without letting you see ' it ; and therefore I present it to you, to convince ' you that I was not idly employ'd ; and if you will ' please to take it with you, and read it at your ' Conveniency, you will see how I spend my more ' serious Hours.'

CARICLIA was, at first, unwilling to take the Paper ; but reflecting, that her refusing it would argue her suspecting the Subject of it, she took it, and put it in her Pocket, and, after having paid her Visit to *Calomander*, she return'd to her own Apartment, and going into her Closet, she shut the Door, and taking her Paper, read these Words.

ACHATES to the Lovely *CARICLIA*.

PYrophilus died for having offer'd Violence to the charming *Cariclia*, and *Achates* dies for fear of offending her. Judge, Madam, the Difference between

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tween him and me. Our Guilt is different, but our Fate is like to be the same. I consume with desire to discover my Love to the incomparable Cariclia; but would die a thousand deaths, if it were possible, rather than once harbour a thought of offering Violence to her. Achates is too sensible of his own Unworthiness to deserve so transcending a Prize as the Affection of Cariclia; but he can die, because he cannot live without it. Yes, Madam, Achates will die if you will have it so; and there is no occasion for the Swords of Archippus and Pyrophilus; your Disdain alone is sufficient to put a Period to the Life of the Love-sick

ACHATES.

CARICLIA was much troubled in her Thoughts at the reading this Letter. She was not a Stranger to the Worth of *Achates*: she had admir'd his wise and discreet Behaviour in *Aristogenes's* Affair; and had taken notice of his Courage and Valour in her Defence: How generously he had fought *Pyrophilus* single-hands, disdaining to be beholden to any Assistance for the Victory. She consider'd his Birth and Quality, and the Affection his Prince had for him. All these, together with a secret Inclination she found in her Breast towards him, were powerful Motives to induce her to receive his Addresses; but, as she was very discreet, she was resolv'd not to embark in the Affair of Love without *Celenia's* Consent, nor give her Heart entirely to *Achates*, at least not to let him know it, without the Approbation of *Aristogenes*, for whose opinion she had a wonderful Deference, Having therefore spent some-time upon this Subject by herself, hearing that the Princess was come from her Retirement, she went to her; and having told her that *Aristogenes* had so little trouble of his

his Wounds, that all their Conversation had been about her. Then *Celenia* ask'd for *Achates* and *Calomander*. 'Indeed, said *Cariclia*, with a very grave air, I met with other News from *Achates* than I expected.' At this *Celenia* starting said, *God forbid that he be in danger.* 'No, Madam, said *Cariclia*, his Head is set upon other Affairs than Wounds. See, (continued she, giving the Princess *Achates's* Letter) See, dear Madam, if *Achates* thinks of dying, altho' he speaks of it.'

CELENIA having read the Letter, embracing *Cariclia* with much Joy, *My dear Cariclia*, said she, *you could not have told me better News.* 'Can what breeds me Trouble, said *Cariclia*, minister occasion of Pleasure to you?' *What Trouble*, replied *Celenia*, *unless it be that it spoils your rest at nights, and will make you think of Achates as I do of Aristogenes.* 'Madam, said *Cariclia*, I can well bear that Jest, since you are pleas'd to break part of it upon yourself. But, do you think, added she, that I am as much in love with *Achates* as you are with *Aristogenes*?' *If you are not, I wish you may*, replied *Celenia*, *that as I have had you heretofore the sweet Companion of my Pastimes, I may now have you a Sharer in my Passions.*

CARICLIA finding *Celenia* approv'd of *Achates's* Love, did not dissemble her own Inclination to encourage him; but, withal told her, that she design'd to husband her Favours so as not to create Despair in *Achates*, and at the same time keep herself from the Imputation of Fondness; of which also *Celenia* approv'd.

THE next day, the Champions being able to walk up and down the Room, *Cariclia* prevail'd with the Princess to make them a Visit, which she did, with much willingness, to the great Joy of the two Lovers. And, soon after the first Compliments;

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ments, *Aristogenes* and *Celenia* going to a Corner of the Room by themselves, left *Achates* with *Cariclia*; which he taking the advantage of, with much Humility begged pardon for the Presumption of his Letter, which a Power too strong for him to resist, had put him upon; and begg'd that he might, without Offence, ask what Answer her Goodness would please to give to it. 'I do not know,' said *Cariclia*, that any serious Answer should be given to a Person who seems to be in perfect Health, with two great Wounds upon him; nor do I care to talk with you of dying, till they be quite cur'd: Only this I can tell you, that I have so little Pleasure in the death of *Pyrophilus*, that I shall never willingly contribute to that of *Achates*?

ALTHO' this Answer was not sufficient to give him entire Satisfaction, yet he pick'd up enough of Comfort out of it, to keep him from despair; and therefore finding that she declin'd saying any more upon that Subject; and that *Celenia* did not think it proper to make her Visit too long, he was fain to be contented with that little; and the Ladies went to *Calomander's* Room, and so back to the Princess's Apartment.

IN a few days, *Aristogenes*, *Achates* and *Calomander* being perfectly recover'd, went to kiss the King's Hands, who received them very graciously, and thank'd them for the Delivery of *Cariclia*, who was so dear to his Daughter, and had deserv'd so well of all the Court. He spoke also very kindly to *Calomander*, of whose Fidelity he had receiv'd many Demonstrations both in his Adversity and Prosperity.

AFTER they had paid their Duty to his Majesty, they went together to the Princess's Apartment, where *Celenia*, after having congratulated
I
their

their Recovery, welcom'd *Calomander* to Court, and thank'd him for his ready Compliance with her Desire. ' Madam, replied *Calomander*, the ' Signification of the Princess *Celenia's* Desire, shall ' always be held as a powerful Command to me. ' But, in this Act of my Obedience, I have so much ' gratified my own Inclination, that I have great ' reason to thank your Royal Highness, for accounting me worthy of your Secret; and I am ' so well appriz'd of the Advantage the Kingdom ' is like to reap, by the King of *Numidia's* Pretensions, that I should not deserve your Favour, if I ' did not contribute, all that is in my power, to ' promote his Interest, after I found that your Royal ' Highness had authoriz'd them.'

' *CELENIA*, blushing at this Speech, replied, ' The Opinion I have of your Wisdom, my ' Lord, gives me a very sensible Pleasure, in ' having your Approbation of my complying ' with *Aristogenes's* Design; and therefore, I desire your Advice and Assistance in the carrying ' it on.'

CALOMANDER having answer'd, as was proper, to this, propos'd, that there should be a Council constituted, in the Lady *Cariclia's* Apartment, which should meet but seldom, and adjourn to such Places as they should see proper, to prevent any Umbrage *Dorilaus* might take. But, as it was necessary to have their Party as strong as they could, he propos'd, that *Herocles* and *Claromanes* might be admitted into their Council; to which *Celenia* agreed, but with this Proviso, that they should not be let into the Secret of *Aristogenes's* Quality, at least for some time; and consequently, they should know nothing of the Part he had in the Affair, but as a Stranger, who had offer'd his Assistance to the Princess.

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cess. She likewise propos'd adding the Priest *Theophilus* to the Number; which was readily consented to by all the rest.

THINGS being thus concerted, *Calomander* undertook to advertise *Herocles* and *Claromenes*, of their intended Meeting; and, the time being fix'd, they parted, leaving to *Celenia*, as she desir'd, the warning *Theophilus*, which she did by a Message she sent to him, to come to her; and then gave him an Intimation of the meeting of her Council, as it was call'd among themselves.

WHEN the time appointed came, *Aristogenes* and *Achates* went to *Cariclia's* Apartment, whither, soon after, came *Herocles*, *Claromenes*, and *Calomander*, and then *Theophilus*. Upon warning given by *Cariclia*, the Princess came to them; and, all necessary Caution being taken by *Cariclia*, to prevent their being interrupted, the Princess *Celenia* open'd the Council with the following Speech:

‘MY noble Lords, and very trusty Friends, I know you are neither ignorant, nor insensible, what this Kingdom suffers by *Dorilaus's* means, who, having subtilly wound himself into the King my Father's favour, so as to make a monopoly of it, has abus'd his Goodness; and, under the shadow of his Authority, and, by pretending to advance his Interest, has been a Sanctuary for Traitors, and a Scourge to loyal Subjects, has brought danger both to Church and State; so that, unless a Stop be put to his treasonable Practices, we have just Cause to apprehend new Troubles in this Kingdom; his exorbitant Power having render'd *Adrastes's* Government grievous to his best Friends, and may, in time, make him a prey to his Enemies.’

‘THESE

‘ THESE things are so well known to Men of
‘ your Judgment and Penetration, that I need not
‘ enlarge upon this Subject, nor mention particular
‘ Instances to prove the Charge. In this I am con-
‘ cern’d with you, as in the common Cause; but,
‘ my Lords, there is one thing, in which I am
‘ more particularly concern’d, and of which, I
‘ doubt not, but you may have your Conjectures,
‘ as I have Fears.’

‘ DORILAUS is grown to such a height of
‘ Presumption, by his Master’s Favour, that he is
‘ not satisfied with disposing of all Affairs of the
‘ Kingdom, without a Rival, but he aims at the
‘ disposing of my Person, thinking to match me
‘ so, as shall best contribute to his own Advan-
‘ tage, and the preserving of his overgrown Power.
‘ This is such a shocking Consideration to me, that
‘ I cannot think, much less speak of it, with Pa-
‘ tience. And it is, with a sensible Grief, that I
‘ tell you, that the King, (otherwise a most in-
‘ dulent Father, for whom I have the most sacred
‘ Reverence, and most dutiful Affection) is so
‘ bewitch’d with the deceitful Flatteries of that
‘ Sycophant, and carried away by his specious Pre-
‘ tences of Zeal for his Interest, that I have reason
‘ to believe, he designs to dispose of me by that
‘ Traytor’s single Advice, without consulting my
‘ Inclinations, or giving me a Vote, in the choice
‘ of a Person, with whom I am to spend my Life.
‘ But, before I marry either the Prince of *Sardinia*,
‘ or *Sicily*, by *Dorilaus*’s Determination, *Adrastes*
‘ shall want a Daughter, *Sicionia* an Heir, and the
‘ Grave shall be the Marriage-bed of *Celenia*.

‘ TO prevent this Evil, which I have just Cause
‘ to apprehend, I have desir’d this Meeting, with
‘ you, *My Lords*, of whose both Wisdom and Fi-
‘ delity I am so confident, that (if ever the Scep-
‘ tre

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‘tre of *Sicionia* shall come into my hands) I firmly
 ‘resolve to be guided by your Counsel and Advice.
 ‘Speak therefore your Minds freely, in this im-
 ‘portant Affair; nor, take it amiss, that I have
 ‘admitted *Aristogenes* and *Achates* into the Num-
 ‘ber of my little Council: for, altho’ they are
 ‘not of this Kingdom, they have shew’d so hearty
 ‘a Zeal for my Interest, and are of such approv’d
 ‘Honour and Courage, that I persuade my self,
 ‘you will not refuse to consult with them in this
 ‘important Affair.’

NO sooner had *Celenia* done, but they all, se-
 verally, promis’d their best Assistance; and *Hero-
 cles*, *Claromenes*, *Calomander* and *Theophilus*, ap-
 prov’d of the Princess’s adding *Aristogenes* and *A-
 chates* to their Number, in Terms very obliging to
 them, which they answered with great Modesty;
 after which, the Princess, looking at *Aristogenes*, he
 thus express’d himself:

‘ALTHO’ I am a Stranger in *Sicionia*, yet
 ‘the Honours which have been done me in this
 ‘Place, by the King and Princess, and the hospi-
 ‘table Entertainment I have met with in this Coun-
 ‘try, have made me interest my self in the Misfor-
 ‘tunes of it, as if I were a Native; but, more e-
 ‘specially, the great Honour, the Princess has con-
 ‘ferr’d upon me, by associating my Brother *Acha-
 zes* and me, with Persons of such consummate
 ‘Wisdom, and able Statesmen, has attach’d me so
 ‘to her Royal Interest, as no Consideration shall
 ‘ever alter.’

‘BUT as, in the present State of my Fortune,
 ‘I could only offer the Princess my Hand and
 ‘Sword, to chastise that unworthy Troubler of
 ‘her Royal Breast, I had resolv’d, without em-
 ‘barking any other in the Danger that might at-
 ‘tend it, to hazard my own Life, in stopping that
 ‘Foun-

Fountain from whence the Princess's Fears, and the Ruin of the Commonwealth flow'd: And by calling *Dorilaus* to account for his Insolence, I trusted, that the Justice of my Cause would have enabled me to have freed the Lady *Celenia*, of her Apprehensions, and have put an end to the Miseries which his overgrown Power has occasion'd. But I was restrain'd from prosecuting that Design, by the Christian Advice of *Cariclia*, who not only reason'd against it as unlawful, but shew'd me that it was impracticable. Having therefore no other way for me to propose for the Princess's Service, I must wait your Resolution, my Lords; and if you can shew me any thing in which I can be instrumental to promote the Design in hand, I shall come as heartily into it, as if I were a Native of *Sicionia*.'

'MY Lord *Aristogenes*, said *Theophilus*, That a Stranger, as you are, should be so prodigal of your own Person, for the Interest of the Princess *Celenia*, and the good of our Country, I dare say, both her Royal Highness takes as a Favour, and all true Patriots ought to acknowledge as a great Obligation. But I was about to have put you in mind, how inconsistent your Resolution of killing *Dorilaus*, was with the Rules of Christianity, (the Seal of which you receiv'd from my Hands) since it teaches us, that God has put the Sword into the hands of lawful Authority, and not into private hands, for redressing of publick Injuries; but that, I hope, the Lady *Cariclia* has sav'd me the Labour of convincing you of this Truth. And, I think, I can shew a lawful and conscientious Way of effecting our purpose, without having recourse to unjustifiable or unchristian Methods.'

‘IT

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‘IT is so palpable, what Prejudice both Church and State have sustain’d by the Administration of *Dorilaus*, and by abusing *Adraestes*’s Authority, that we cannot want Evidences to make full Proof of it. Let us therefore, in a body, represent this to *Adraestes*. And, I am persuaded, that when we have convinced his Majesty of the Truth, he will have a deep Resentment of the Abuse of his Goodness, and his Bowels will so yern towards the Miseries of the Kingdom, that if he does not give up *Dorilaus* to Justice, he will at least thrust him from the Trust he is now in, with Indignation and Contempt.’

THE Advice of *Theophilus*, so agreeable to his Character and natural Honesty, seem’d to please the Princess *Celenia*, and some others of the little Council. But *Calomander*, having made a low Bow to the Princess, thus began :

‘I SHOULD most cheerfully agree with the Reverend *Theophilus*, in his Method so full of Honesty, and plain Christian Sincerity, if I did not see it shut up with so many Blocks, as not only obstruct the Passage, but make the Practice ineffectual and dangerous. For, either this Remonstrance to *Adraestes* is to be made by one Person, or by a Number. If one shall be deputed to present the Representation, and to accuse *Dorilaus* to the King, has not *Dorilaus* Brags enough to load him with such Slanders, as shall make *Adraestes* suspicious of some calumnious Intention against him, purely as his Favourite? Besides the Danger of incurring the Fate of poor *Pamphilus*, *Dorilaus* has secret Agents in all Corners, and infernal Ministers, capable of any Assassination. If we shall all join to make the Representation, *Dorilaus* has already taken care to prevent such a Storm, and to make it fall upon the Heads of
such

such as attempt to raise it, by procuring an Act, forbidding any Number to associate together, under pain of being reputed Traitors, and so coming under the Law of Treason : The Design of which, it is easy to see, was to prevent any Representation of Grievances, and to shut up the King's Ears against Truth. And *Dorilaus*, who has been long in possession of his Master's Favour, and good Opinion, would have Cunning enough to persuade him, that there were some secret Poison at the bottom of this Remonstrance ; which no Man could more easily represent, than he, who was concern'd in so many villainous ones, in former times. Nor would our former loyal Conduct screen us from the Imputation of evil Designs, when *Dorilaus* had influenced the King to refuse to hear us ; so that I can see no hopes of Success in this way.

HEROCLES and *Claromenes*, who were well acquainted with the State of the Court, and City, gave into *Colomander's* Opinion ; and therefore, they desir'd him to give his Thoughts, what Method was proper to attain their End. *Calomander*, seeing that all the Company expected that he should propose some Expedient, thus proceeded :

' SINCE I find it is expected, that I should give my Opinion, of the Means to attain this great End, I must before-hand protest, that it is such a Method as, in a sounder State of Affairs, would be very contrary to my Inclination, and scarce agreeable to my Conscience, as having in it more of Dissimulation, than seems consistent with an honest Mind. But the present State of Affairs is such, that it may legitimate, or at least, excuse, those Actions for a good end, which, in more pure and auspicious times, would not be justifiable, and which I my self would neither pro-

‘ pose nor follow. But, in a violent Storm, we
 ‘ are sometimes constrain’d to take shelter in a
 ‘ foul Cottage, which we would not set our Heads
 ‘ in, but to keep us from worse.

‘ WE have now before us a most religious and
 ‘ honourable End, the reforming the Abuses both
 ‘ in Church and State; the redressing of Oppression
 ‘ and Tyranny; and, (which, I am sure, to all here
 ‘ present, is of more than ordinary Consideration)
 ‘ the preventing of Affronts and Insults, which the
 ‘ Princess *Celenia* is in danger of being expos’d to;
 ‘ and even the Preservation of her Life and Ho-
 ‘ nour, and of the whole Kingdom in her Per-
 ‘ son.’

‘ THERE is no Way to accomplish these,
 ‘ but by the Ruin of *Dorilaus*. If then you would
 ‘ ruin him, I see no sure way of doing it, but by
 ‘ contributing all, that is in our power, to exalt
 ‘ him, suddenly, to a higher State of Eminency,
 ‘ than he is yet arriv’d to, and to set him upon the
 ‘ highest Pinacle, above which there is no Step;
 ‘ from whence, when he is once mounted, it will
 ‘ be easier to precipitate his Fall, it being more
 ‘ difficult for one to stand firm upon the Point of
 ‘ a Pyramid, than upon the broad Surface of a
 ‘ Cube, and his Fall will be the greater, and more
 ‘ irrecoverable.’

‘ TO effect this, we must make it our Business
 ‘ to extol his Parts, and to magnify his Wisdom
 ‘ to *Adrastes*; and to persuade him, that no body
 ‘ in *Sicionia* is equal to the highest Trust, and the
 ‘ most exalted Offices in the State, but *Dorilaus*;
 ‘ and that the greatest Dignities are the due Re-
 ‘ wards of his Merit; and the accumulating the
 ‘ highest Posts upon him, is the Way to have them
 ‘ well fill’d, and his Majesty to be well serv’d. This

will, at first, be very gracious to *Adraſtes*, and gain us great Credit with *Dorilaus*, whose Humour we must study to comply with, and sooth his Vanity, by a proper extolling his Abilities, and thereby putting him dextrously upon the most dangerous and difficult Enterprizes. This can scarcely fail to blow up a Man (full enough already of Self-conceit) to run himself boldly into the Lap of Danger, and to catch at Advancement, as due to his Merit.'

THEN, it must be our Care to persuade others to shew a greater Dependence upon *Dorilaus*, than upon *Adraſtes* himself. His Gates must be crouded with Attendants; all Suits must be prefer'd to him; and he must have both the Praise and Thanks for all the Royal Favours bestow'd upon any; and, in all Affairs, the Name of *Dorilaus* must be much oftner mention'd than that of *Adraſtes*. This, without doubt, will make him so vain, that he will behave himself liker a King than a Subject, and precipitate himself into some unaccountable Insolence. And then it will prove no hard Task to raise *Adraſtes's* Jealousy against him, by insinuating to him, that his Authority is diminish'd by that of *Dorilaus*. And thus it shall come to pass, that the Person of *Adraſtes* shall become contemptible to *Dorilaus*, and the Power of *Dorilaus* formidable to *Adraſtes*. Then will be a Time to croud in Accusations and Complaints against him, which *Adraſtes* will be glad to receive, being pleas'd to find, that there are some left who dare oppose *Dorilaus*, and help him to crush him. And thus, being arm'd with the King's Authority and Countenance, we shall be able to tumble him down from the Pinacle on which he stood; for, we shall not only have the Concurrence of all who have suf-

fer'd

‘fer’d by his overgrown Power, but even his Flatterers and Creatures shall join us, as having been the Friends of his Fortune, not of his Person. For, let the Word but once proceed out of the Mouth of an angry King against *Haman*, and his own Flatterers will raise the Gibbet, and hang him upon it. And thus, *My Lords*, you have my Opinion, as to the Means of compassing our End.’

HEROCLES and *Claromenes* readily gave their Assent to *Calomander*’s Opinion, as judging it lawful to use Policy to undermine a publick Enemy, when an open Attack was not practicable.

BUT *Theophilus* oppos’d it with all his Might; shewing them, That a good End could not justify unlawful Means: ‘Neither, said he, are we to do evil, that Good may come; nor does it suit with Religion, to practise Flattery and Dissimulation, at any time, or for any End.’

‘I MUST confess, said *Calomander*, that this Method I have propos’d is contrary to my Inclination; nor, have I given into these Thoughts, without Reluctancy: And nothing but Necessity, and the Impossibility of other Means, make me propose this Expedient. But, as to the Guilt of Flattery and Dissimulation, it is not so great in this Affair, as the Reverend *Theophilus* apprehends. For, as it consists only in crying up *Dorilaus*’s Abilities, it is not Flattery, because, in truth, they are very great, if they were employ’d to good Purposes. And what other Artifices are to be made use of, I hope the present Necessity will make venial Sins at most.’

HEROCLES added, to strengthen *Calomander*’s Reasons, That a prudent Conduct in great Affairs, requir’d the Practice of such Means. For, said he, ‘A wise Commander must use Stratagems. Some-

' Sometimes counterfeit Flight, when he designs to
 ' fight most resolutely; at other times, gives false
 ' Alarms, when he does not intend to fight at all.
 ' Sometimes he will make a Feint, in order to
 ' draw off his Enemy from an advantageous Post;
 ' and yet all these Artifices are allow'd in War, and
 ' gain a General the Reputation of Wisdom and
 ' Conduct. And therefore, I see no reason why
 ' such Stratagems may not be practis'd, to draw
 ' such an Enemy as *Dorilaus*, from that strong
 ' Ground of his Prince's Favour, which makes it
 ' impracticable for us to attack him in it. And
 ' indeed, altho' I have a great Regard for *Theophi-*
 ' *lus's* Judgment in Cases of Conscience, I cannot
 ' think, that we ought to be so strait-laced, when
 ' the End propos'd is only to supplant him, who
 ' has supplanted the *Church*, the *King*, and the
 ' *Kingdom*.

CLAROMENES spoke much to the same
 purpose, alledging farther, that Reason of State
 might, and did privilege People from confining
 themselves, with regard to the Publick, to those
 strict Rules which were to be observ'd in private
 Life. Besides, having now in view not only the
 general Good of *Church* and *State*, but the special
 Interest of the Princess *Celenia*; her Approbation,
 being the *Heir apparent* of the *Crown*, was suffi-
 cient to authorize any Means they could find most
 proper, to bring so good a Design to a happy Is-
 sue.

ARISTOGENES said, He would not take
 upon him, to give his Opinion of a Design approv'd
 of by three such able Statesmen; and therefore,
 he was ready to act any Part in it, to the best of his
 Skill, that they should propose to him.

ACHATES said, that he could not answer
Theophilus's Arguments; but that his greatest Ob-

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jection against the Method propos'd, was, that it was like to be a tedious Affair, because it would require a long time to bring it to the End they propos'd.

BUT all the Reasonings, in favour of *Calomander's* Scheme, look'd like strange Divinity to *Theophilus*; and, altho' he did not expect strict Casuistry from Statesmen, yet he thought himself obliged to shew them, what he thought was *Truth*, and the Sophistry of their own Arguments, which he did with great Zeal and Sincerity. 'But tho', he said, *It was pity that a good Cause should not be pursued by lawful Means*; yet, if they were resolv'd to prosecute the Measures laid down by *Calomander*, he hoped the Princess would not impute his dissenting from them, to any want of Zeal for her Service; nor their Lordships mistake his Scruple of Conscience, for Lukewarmness to the Cause of the Church and Commonwealth.' And he concluded by telling them, 'That altho' his Conscience would not suffer him to engage in any Measures which he thought sinful, they should have his hearty Prayers for a happy Issue to the great End. And that the wise Governor of the World would so direct their Counsels, that so glorious an Undertaking might not be frustrated by the Defects either of the Means, or Persons employ'd to compass it.'

THE whole Council unanimously assur'd him, that they had not the least Suspicion of his Integrity; that they were too well acquainted with his Honesty and good Principles, to entertain any Jealousy of him; and therefore desir'd, he would rest satisfied of their firm Affection. And, withal, they declar'd, that they would take all Care possible, to avoid every thing that might reflect upon Religion, or their own Honour.

CELENIA, seeing them agreed in this Conclusion, thank'd 'em for their Regard to her Safety ; but, at the same time, told them, ' That, rather than expose them to the Necessity of making use of unlawful Means, for her Deliverance from Danger, she would rather commit herself to the Conduct of the *Divine Providence*, without any visible Assistance, than oblige them to sinful Actions upon her account.' But they satisfied her, that they did not design so to embark with *Dorilaus*, as to be Partaker with him in any of his Crimes ; but, on the contrary, to discover his secret Wickedness to the World, and to hasten his Punishment for it in due time. And, upon this, they broke up, to put their Design in execution.

IN the mean time, *Achates* languishing with Desire to entertain *Cariclia*, about other Affairs than the Downfall of *Dorilaus*, endeavour'd to engage her to a particular Conversation, whilst the Company was still in her Apartment ; but she thinking it not expedient at that time, not only gave him no Opportunity, but look'd with a graver Air than usual ; which struck such a Blow to his love-sick Heart, that he retir'd very melancholy to *Aristogenes's* Lodgings ; who, asking him the Reason of his Grief, ' Alas, Sir, said he, *Achates* is lost ; *Cariclia* hates him.' And what has *Cariclia* said to you, replied *Aristogenes*, from whence you have drawn this sad Presage ? ' Her Lips said nothing, answered he, but her Eyes shot thro' my Heart, and have left me in a most deplorable State.' But, are you so learned in the Logick of a Lady's Eyes, said *Aristogenes*, as to read in them, all that is in her Heart ? ' Ah, Sir, replied he, I saw enough to read my Doom ; I was too hasty to conceive hopes, that so much Worth as *Cariclia*,

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‘ could throw it self away upon poor *Achates*.
 ‘ Let me die then, since *Cariclia* will have it so.
 ‘ And all the Favour I beg of you, Dear Sir, is to
 ‘ tell her, after my Death, that I died her’s.’ I
 will go on no dead Man’s Errands, said *Aristogenes*;
 but, if you will make yourself easy for this night, I
 promise you to bring you better News from her Eyes
 to-morrow, or else *Celenia*’s Interest and mine shall
 have no weight with her. He us’d many other
 Arguments with him, to persuade him, that he had
 mistaken *Cariclia*’s Looks; and, at last, *Achates*
 having some faint hopes of the Fruits of such
 powerful Mediation, retir’d to his Chamber, and
 left *Aristogenes* to his Repose.

AS soon as he was dress’d, the next morning, *Achates*
 enter’d his Chamber, and gave him a Pa-
 per, asking pardon for his Presumption, in making
 him the Bearer of his Lines. *Aristogenes* having
 open’d it, smiling, read these Words:

COME, Floods of Sorrow, drown my Soul,
 And banish Pleasures thence;
 Let no fond Joys my Grief controul,
 Nor Mirth delude my Sense:
 Since she her Influence restrains,
 Who is my sole Delight;
 No Comfort, now, for me remains;
 Let all my Days be Night.

CAN I, in Beauty, pleasure take,
 Since, from her lovely Eyes,
 Nothing but Clouds of Anger break,
 And Storms of Fury rise;
 By which, too weak to stand the shock,
 My am’rous Heart is toss’d;
 Till, dash’d against some fatal Rock,
 Or in the Surges lost.

MY

*MY Soul, then, seek some secret Grove;
 Or melancholy Shade;
 Where my Life may, in Flames of Love,
 A Sacrifice be made
 To her Disdain: where being laid,
 The Sylvan Satyrs may
 Weep o'er my Ashes, and upbraid
 Her for her Cruelty.*

ARISTOGENES having put the Verses in his Pocket, and desir'd *Achates* to take good heart, went to the Princess's Apartment; where being admitted, he found *Celenia* and *Cariclia* together: And, after his Compliments to the Princess, he begg'd her Permission to discharge his Mind, of a Matter of Importance to *Cariclia*; which having easily obtain'd, he thus address'd her:

' **MADAM**, if I were to speak to one, of
 ' whose Goodness I had not experience, and of
 ' whose Good-will towards me, I had not receiv'd
 ' sufficient Proof; the Subject I am to enter upon
 ' with you, might make it necessary to make a long
 ' Apology, for meddling in an Affair, which may
 ' not be acceptable to you. But the Confidence I
 ' have, in your Regard for me, (testified by such
 ' Obligations as I shall never be able sufficiently to
 ' requite, but, of which, I should be very unwor-
 ' thy of your Esteem, if I should ever lose the re-
 ' membrance;) and the extreme Necessity of the
 ' present Case, give me the boldness to trespass up-
 ' on your Good-nature; and, if I offend, you shall
 ' find me ready to undergo any Punishment your
 ' Discretion shall appoint.'

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S I R, replied *Cariclia*, *Altho' I am not conscious of having done you any Services, which deserve to be remember'd with such Courtesy; yet, to shew that you are not mistaken in my Regard for you, I can freely declare, that nothing can come from Aristogenes, which can be unacceptable to Cariclia.* ' If it be so, said *Aristogenes*, then, dear *Cariclia*, I beg your Favour for my dear Brother *Achates*; who, without it, must perish.' *If that be the Case*, replied *Cariclia*, *you need not be at pains to ask it; for I have too great Honour and Respect for Aristogenes, not to favour any who have Interest in him.* ' But, said *Aristogenes*, that is not my Suit: ' For, altho' I am extremely oblig'd to your Goodwill, I beg you to favour *Achates* for his own Merit; but, more especially, for his Love to you.' *I confess*, replied *Cariclia*, *That, being in my Nature grateful, I ought to favour all who love me, and particularly such as have hazarded their Lives for me.* ' Ah *Cariclia*, said *Aristogenes*, that poor Service, which any Man of Honour would have done, is not any Part of the Merit of *Achates*, that I would have you think of. I commend *Achates* to your Favour, as a Person nobly born, of a graceful Person, of all heroical Virtues, and valuable Qualities; and, above all, as one that dies for *Cariclia*.' *But how do you know*, said *Cariclia*, *that Achates loves so much?* ' Because I have been an Eye and Ear-witness of it, replied he; and behold a Testimony of it, added he, presenting her the Lines: See the Effects of your Frowns last night.'

CARICLIA, taking the Paper, could not forbear some Tears whilst she read them; but endeavouring to hide them from *Aristogenes*, having wiped her Eyes, she turn'd towards him with a very serious Air: *Well Sir*, said she, *What will you*

com-

‘command me to do?’ ‘Most excellent *Cariclia*, replied he, I intreat you to love *Achates*.’ Sir, replied *Cariclia*, Remember, that you command me to love *Achates*, in presence of the Princess; beware that you be not, hereafter, less a Friend to him, and blame *Cariclia* for what you solícite her to do. ‘I do not understand you, said *Aristogenes*; *Achates*’s Merit, and that of his Father, will make all my Friendship as lasting as my Life; and I shall never blame *Cariclia*, for loving the Person in the World, whom (next to *Celenia*) I love best, if she herself does not rival him in my Affection.’ Well then, said *Cariclia*, if the Princess consents to it, I shall not suffer him to die of this Disease. ‘You may believe, replied the Princess smiling, that I would not have *Aristogenes* to lose his Brother.’ When then, said *Aristogenes* to *Cariclia*, will you please to comfort him? ‘When he pleases to come,’ answered she, I shall attend him with a Countenance, that has no Sign of any Intention of Murder in it.’ Sweet *Cariclia*, said *Aristogenes*, As happy may you be in your Love, as you have made me in my Mediation. And so having told the Princess, that he would beg the Honour of entertaining her with the Love of *Aristogenes*, after he had comforted *Achates* with the good News he was to carry him, he took his leave.

AS he was returning to his own Apartment, he contriv’d to put a Trick upon *Achates*; and therefore, putting on an Air of Melancholy in his Face, he enter’d the Room. As soon as *Achates* saw him, he cried out, *Ab Sir, pronounce the Sentence of my Death*. ‘Far be it from *Aristogenes*, replied he, to pronounce a tragical Sentence against *Achates*.’ You need not speak it, said *Achates*, I see it in your Looks. ‘Did not I tell you, said *Aristogenes* laughing, that Looks were a very pre-

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‘ curious Mark of inward Sentiments? And to convince you of it, take Courage, my dear *Achates*,’ added he, embracing him, *Cariclia* is yours.’
Ab Sir, said *Achates*, do not mock me, that you may laugh at my Credulity. ‘ It is at your Incredulity,’ replied *Aristogenes*, I have reason to laugh; but ‘ if you will not afford me so much Credit as to believe my Words, at least have so much Civility, as not to keep a fair Lady too long waiting for you.’ At this *Achates* was in an Extasy, and began to thank *Aristogenes*, as his Restorer. But he desir’d him to keep his Compliments for *Cariclia*, to whom he immediately sent him.

AS soon as *Achates* enter’d *Cariclia*’s Chamber, she met him with a cheerful Countenance; and being set, and *Cariclia* perceiving, that his Heart was so full, that he could not recover himself; out of mere Compassion, she thus express’d herself:

‘ *ACHATES*, I perceive by *Aristogenes*’s Words, and your own Lines, that you took umbrage at my last Night’s Behaviour; for which, ‘ if I were not mov’d to Compassion, by a Sense of your Affliction, and that I were not fully convinced of your good Sense, (which will hinder you from putting a wrong Construction upon my Favours) it would scarcely be decent for me to make an Apology. But, being desirous to ease your Mind of those Impressions which my Looks have given you, or rather, which you have taken from thence, without my Intention; I must tell you, that if your own Imagination had not fram’d too uncharitable a Representation of my Looks and Behaviour, without considering the Circumstances which might excuse them, they needed not have given you any Trouble.’

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‘IT is true, I promis’d to give you an Opportunity of conversing with me at full liberty; and, you might have believ’d, I would not be worse than my Word: But your desiring it last night, when some of the Company might have taken notice of it, who are not fit to be suffer’d to suspect any Intimacy between us, it was proper, (pardon me to say it, my Lord *Achates*) that my Looks should check your want of Consideration. And that was all that I meant by what you construed so much to your own prejudice.’

MADAM, answer’d *Achates*, your wonderful Condescension brings me as much Confusion, as your Goodness gives me Comfort. It is too much, that the Lady *Cariclia* should give an account of her Actions; and it had been too ambitious Vanity in *Achates*, to have expected an Apology from her Mouth. For, tho’ all that I met with from you, had flow’d from your Consideration of my want of Merit, I could only have accus’d my own Folly and Presumption, in having rais’d my hopes to a Person of so much superior Worth; much less can I now complain, when I find, by what your Goodness has been pleas’d to shew me, that your Behaviour was ground’d upon so much Reason, and guided with so much Wisdom and Discretion.

AND therefore, Madam, I most humbly ask pardon for my Error; and I cannot sufficiently thank your Goodness, for allowing me the Happiness of this Opportunity of your sweet Conversation, and of dedicating my Life to your Service. And I beg leave to assure you, of the Sincerity of my Love, and to implore your pity, to one who only desires to live as long as you shall be pleas’d to own him for yours.

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‘ACHATES, said *Cariclia*, I shall take it for granted, that your Love is as great as you represent it to be; but, give me leave to say, it is accompanied with very little Discretion. You have fix’d your Affection (as you say, and I must believe) upon a Stranger, whom you do not know; and, I must tell you, whom no one in *Sicionia* knows; who perhaps has been a Scullion in a Kitchen, or has lately come from keeping Sheep. Would not my Lord *Maderbal* think himself well match’d, to be wedded to a Mushroom, sprung up in a Night, by the Warmth of Court-Favour, and who could scarce reckon Pedigree with many Country-Peasants?’

MADAM, replied *Achates*, *That bright Genius, which is both the Parent and Nurse of the Virtues which shine in Cariclia, is neither the Product of the Cottenor Kitchen. But if it were, I should love that Cotte or Kitchen, for the sake of Cariclia. It is Cariclia I love; I regard neither Pedigree nor Fortune, but only Cariclia. She alone, without any accidental Ornaments, is a Match for a greater than Maderbal. Let Cariclia love me, I desire no more. Let me be so happy as to possess Cariclia; and if she had fallen from a Tatter-de-Mallion’s Rags, my House shall be sufficiently illustrious by her Beauty and Virtue.*

‘Well then, said *Cariclia*, since I see you are so generous, I will let you know who I am. Altho’ your infant Years may have made you a Stranger to the Affairs of *Numidia*, yet you have, doubtless, heard from my Lord *Merobanes*, how the Queen *Lomirilla*, to escape the Persecution of *Vorolandes*, fled with her Daughter *Rosalinda*; and having taken Shipping, was never heard of in *Numidia* since, but they are thought to be lost. *Acha-*
tes,

'tes, I am Rosalinda, Daughter to Hiarbes, and
' Sister to your Sovereign Lord Hyempsal.'

ACHATES turn'd pale at hearing these Words;
and, falling upon his Knees before her, *Ah Ma-*
dam, said he, *How unhappy then is Achates, that his*
Affection should have blindly flown so high? Would
to God Cariclia had been the Daughter of a Beg-
gar: For nothing but Death can rend my Soul from
Cariclia; but, how can I hope to obtain Rosalinda?
O that Achates had never seen Cariclia, or that
Cariclia had never known herself to be Rosalinda!
And, being able to say no more for Sighs, he only
said, *Ah Cariclia! Ah Rosalinda!*

CARICLIA having this full Discovery of the
Sincerity and Violence of his Affection, Love would
not suffer her to be Witness of his Grief, without
ministring some Comfort to him; and therefore,
putting out her Hand to raise him up, ' *Achates,*
' said she, I did not discover my Birth to you, to
' be a Bar to your Love. And, to shew you the
' Esteem I have of your Virtue, and the Gratitude
' I have for the noble Fidelity of your Family to
' my Brother, and the Royal Family of Numidia,
' *Rosalinda* is contented to be treated by you as
' *Cariclia*, and has committed this Secret to your
' Trust, which she does not desire that either *Hy-*
' *empsal* or *Celenia* should know for some time.'

O MADAM, said *Achates*, kissing her Hand
with Transport, *to what a Heaven of Happiness*
has the incomparable Goodness of Rosalinda rais'd
the overjoy'd Achates! How do Words, nay even
Thoughts, fail me to express your Bounty? Shall
Achates presume to see his dead Hopes recover, by
the Breath of the incomparable Princess Rosalinda?

' If you judge this a ground of Hope, said *Ca-*
' *riclia*, I did indeed say, That *Rosalinda* was con-

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‘*tented to be treated by you as Cariclia; and that my Quality should be no Bar to your Love. But, what hope you for at the hands of Cariclia?*’
Nothing Madam, replied he, but what her Goodness shall please to bestow upon me. Perhaps you think, said she, that she should comply with your Affection.’ *I wish it may be so, said Achates.*
Well, replied Cariclia, according to her Esteem of your Worth, such will be her Compliance. I think my self happy, said Achates, to be more establish’d in her Esteem by her own Goodness, than by my Merit.’ *It is enough, said Cariclia, she is satisfied that you think so; and that you henceforth name and esteem her Cariclia.*’

AFTER some other Discourse of this kind, *Madam, said Achates, If it were not too much Trouble, I long to know the Story of your Preservation, and of your coming into this Country.*’ *I reckon it no Trouble, said Cariclia, but a Pleasure, to recount the Mercies of God towards me, and the Steps of Divine Providence in my Deliverance from Dangers, not ordinary to Persons of my Birth; and therefore, I shall give you the History of it, from the time of our leaving Numidia, to my Settlement in the Family of the sweet Princess Celenia.*’





The History of ROSALINDA.

YOU have heard, no doubt, that my Mother and I embark'd with *Abosiris*, by my Lord *Merobanes's* means, in order to sail for *Mauritania*. But we had not sail'd far, when a fresh Gale of contrary Wind drove us quite out of our Course; and towards night, the Wind changing again, as we were endeavouring to redeem our lost time, we were attack'd by a Pirate. *Abosiris* encourag'd the People of our Frigate to make a brave Resistance; but it signified nothing against more than twice the Number of Pirates; So that, after several of our People were kill'd, and most of them wounded, the Pirates became Masters of our Ship; only *Abosiris* stood, with his Sword in his hand, resolving to defend the Entry to our Cabin, as long as he had any life. He was wounded in several Places; and being now abandon'd by all the Crew, who had yielded to the Number of their Enemies, he had certainly found his Death by their Swords, if the Captain of the Pirates, who had more Honour than is commonly found among People of that Profession, had not called to his Men, to spare the Life of that brave Man; which my Mother hearing, she ventur'd to the Door of the Cabin, and desir'd *Abosiris* to submit to Destiny, and not obstinately to throw away his Life, which might be of use to her. *Abosiris*, upon this, put the Point of his Sword to the Ground; and the Captain himself coming up, receiv'd his Sword with a good enough Grace.

I TELL you this not from my own Remembrance; for I was then too young to have any other Reflection than to be affected with Grief or Joy, as I could read it in my Mother's Face; and thus, without any Intention in me, I often augmented her Grief, by running into her Bosom, when I thought there was any Sadness in her Countenance, yet I have a confus'd Idea of what pass'd at that time.

BUT I have heard her say, since I came to more mature Age, that the Captain of the Pirates treated her civilly the first day; for hearing from her own Mouth, that she was bound for *Mauritania*, and that she would there procure a considerable Ransom for herself and me, and *Abosiris*, he promis'd to convey her thither. But he kept *Abosiris* Prisoner in his own Ship, and mann'd ours with his own People, so that we saw not *Abosiris* any more during that dismal Voyage.

THE Captain's Affairs obliging him to bend his Course towards the Coast of *Sicily*, we were soon turn'd out of ours to follow him; so that we fail'd still in sight of his Ship for two days, my Mother waiting with Impatience the Performance of the Captain's Promise. She often inquir'd about *Abosiris*, and was told that his Wounds were not dangerous, and that he was allow'd his Cabin without any Chains.

HAVING thus travers'd a great part of that Sea which lies between *Hercules's* Pillars and *Sicily*, towards the end of the third night after our Captivity, during which the Pirates had been very merry, we found a great Alteration in their Behaviour. At first, my Mother believing they were like to be attack'd by some other Ships, was in hopes of procuring our Liberty; but having ask'd some of those rude Fellows what the Matter was, one of them

told

told her, that she and her pretty Daughter must prepare themselves to feed Fishes; for there were all the Signs imaginable of a very severe Storm. And indeed he was not mistaken; for before Noon the Waves rose to that height, that my Mother and I had great difficulty to keep within our Bed, and we found the Ship at one time mounted up so high, and then, all of a sudden, fall down with such a sudden Motion, as if we had been at once going to the Bottom. All the things in our Cabin that were not tied with Cords, reel'd up and down; so that my Mother durst not let me out of her Arms, for fear of having my Brains dash'd out against the sides of the Ship, or having a Leg or an Arm broken by something rolling upon me.

IN this condition we continued all that day; the Sea seeming like Mountains of Fire out of our Cabin Windows. But, when night came, the Darkness increas'd the Horror. Neither Moon nor Stars appear'd, and the Clouds pour'd down Rain, not in Drops, but in Deluges upon us. And what augmented our Terror was, that my Mother thought every Billow that broke against our Ship, would have dash'd it to pieces, it came with such violence. And one would have thought that *Neptune*, *Vulcan*, and *Æolus*, had brought all their Forces to that part of the *Mediterranean*, to contend for the Mastery, and all seem'd Masters. Nor had they any better hopes of Safety when day appear'd, but all was Horror and Confusion.

BUT why do I entertain you with a tedious Description of what I remember nothing distinctly; but I had the account from my Mother and *Abosiris* afterwards, only some confus'd Ideas I still retain, of my Mother's often kissing me, and melting into Tears, which made me keep her company in
that

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that ſad Employment, altho' I knew not the Reaſon.

TWO days and nights we continued in this condition; and my Mother having ask'd often of thoſe Ruſſians for the Captain's Ship, they told her they had not ſeen it all the firſt day, and but once the ſecond. She then ask'd them whereabouts they were. They answer'd, that they fancied they were in the *Ionian* Sea; but, as they had ſeen no Land, nor car'd for a fight of it till the Storm abated, they were not ſure of the part of the Sea they were in.

AS ſoon as the third morning, after the beginning of the Storm, began to dawn, one of the Ships Crew call'd, with a lamentable Voice, *Land, we are loſt*. And indeed he prov'd a true Prophet; for the Ship being under no Government, our Maſts and Sails being gone, and no poſſibility of making uſe of Oars, we were, in leſs than two hours, driven upon a Rock, where, in half an Hour more, the Ship was torn in pieces.

THE Queen, upon the firſt hearing of Land, that ſhe and I might not be ſeparated even by death, bound me upon her Back with a ſtrong Velvet Scarf; and, as ſhe had not been plunder'd (by the ſpecial Orders of the Captain) ſhe tied ſome rich Jewels in a little Bundle of Clothes, which ſhe ſew'd faſt to her Coats, in order to bear the Charges of ſome decent Burial, if any honeſt Perſon ſhould chance to find our Bodies.

AS ſoon as the Ship ſplit, the Seamen betook themſelves to ſuch Helps as their Hurry and Confuſion gave them leave to think of, or rather as Inſtinct prompted them; and my Mother happening to be leaning againſt a Table, when that part of the Ship gave way, and falling with it into the Sea, the flat ſide of the Table, by good Providence,

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falling undermost, she got hold of the Tresses, and not being far from Shore, the Table, and we with it, was soon tost upon the Sand, by the force of the Waves.

ALTHO' we had not, probably, been long in the Water, yet we were found by an honest Shepherd, without any Signs of Life; but after he had laid my Mother upon the Table, with her Head down, to make her void the Salt-water, and done the same to me by laying me over his Arm, we both came to ourselves in a short time. And the good Shepherd running to his House, which was not far off, he brought some warm Wine, and pour'd into our Mouths, which soon refresh'd us; so that his Wife coming soon after, and taking me in her Arms, my Mother, with *Coridon's* Assistance, (for that was the Shepherd's Name) walk'd to his House.

MY Mother having undress'd herself, and got some dry Linnen for herself and me, without minding the Coarseness of it, we lay down in a Bed prepar'd for us, where we both slept very sound, having had very little quiet Rest for seven nights and days before.

AS soon as I awak'd, which was after my Mother, she ask'd me how I found myself: I told her I was very well if I had aught to eat. The Queen kissing me, 'My Dear, said she, thou shalt have Victuals; but thou must be no longer *Rosalinda*.' Why so, said I, have you resolv'd to part with me? 'No, said she, but I am to be no more *Lomirilla*, nor a Queen; and you must never call me so, but your Mamma and *Merida*, and I will call you *Cariclia*.' Well, said I, Mamma, I like *Cariclia* well enough; but must I never be *Rosalinda* no more, nor you a Queen? I hope we shall, my Dear, said she, with a Sigh, but not so long as we stay here.

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CORIDON having gone to a Town about two Miles distant from his House, had made provision for a good dinner for us, whilst his Wife was busy in drying our Clothes; so that, by the time we were ready to get up, our Hostess bringing our Linnen and other things, my Mother dress'd herself and me, and we went to dinner, which was soon ready. My Mother ask'd *Coridon* what part of the World she was gotten to, for she and I both spoke *Greek* tolerably well. *Coridon* told her she was in the Island of *Corcyra*, which was about ten or twelve Miles distant from the Country of *Epirus*. He said his Name was *Coridon*, and his Wife's *Mopsella*, and they had a little Daughter of about ten years old, who was called *Phillis*.

MY Mother told him that she belong'd to *Mauritania*, but had been taken by Pirates, and afterwards had suffer'd Shipwreck as he had seen. But, as she had no Inclination to make any Acquaintance in that Island, if he pleas'd she would stay with him till some occasion of a Ship should offer to carry her to *Sicily*, or some other place, from whence she might be transported to her own Country: But, as she was not to be a Charge to him, she gave him a Jewel, which she desir'd him to dispose of at little more than half Value; and so, having made him a handsome Present, and bought some Clothes and Linnen for his Wife and Daughter, she easily prevail'd with them to entertain us; *Coridon* making many Apologies that his House was not fit for such as we were; and charging his Daughter to wait carefully upon me. The Queen desir'd *Coridon* to enquire near the Place where we were shipwreck'd, if he could get any Intelligence of her Woman's Body, (whose Loss she much lamented, and for whom I heartily griev'd) that she might give her a decent Burial; but after diligent search to no purpose,

pose, we concluded it had been tossed past the Island, and so cast a-shore somewhere else.

WE staid in *Coridon's* House fifteen months, with as much Pleasure and Satisfaction to my Mother as her Misfortunes, and the Uncertainty of *Hyempsal's* condition, could suffer her to take. But for my part, I shall always look back upon it as the sweetest time of my Life. O *Achates*! with what Delight did I go abroad in the morning with *Phillis*, to convey the innocent Flocks to their Pasture? And how was I diverted to see the pretty Lambs and wanton Kids skip about their Dams? And when the Sun began to be hot, with what Pleasure did we drive them to the Skirt of the Wood, by a pleasant River, where we shelter'd ourselves, under the Shade of the large Trees, whose Branches kept us from the Heat? and there *Phillis* taught me to play upon a Flageller; and, as she had a pretty Voice, she entertain'd me with Musick, and taught me some pretty Pastorals, which I like to this day. And when any straggling Sheep went too far, what Pastime I took in sending our little Dog *Ichnobates* to reduce them, who, by the shrill sound of his little Throat, would turn the largest Rams back to the rest, altho' any one of them was able to have torn him to pieces with their Horns? And when it was time to bring them to the Fold, with what an Air did *Phillis* and I walk before them, playing upon our Flagellets or Recorders, whilst they followed us as so many Soldiers after their Commanders!

SOMETIMES we spent our time in making Garlands of different Sorts of Flowers. At other times *Phillis* would tell me Tales, which she had learn'd among the Shepherds who had frequent Conversations among themselves: But those my Mother would not let me go to; altho' she did not
hin-

hinder me from seeing any that came to visit *Coridon* or his Wife, who were in great Esteem in the Country, and were indeed, as my Mother us'd to say, Persons much above their Condition, both for Understanding and Behaviour.

I DO not think I shall ever enjoy such innocent Pleasure in any state of Life: And I have often thought since, that *Coridon* was much happier than *Adrastes*; and altho' I have the Honour to be treated by the Princess *Celenia* as if I were her Sister, and have had better Fortune to be generally belov'd at this Court than any that has been in my place, I cannot help thinking that the sweet *Philis* has more true Pleasure and real Contentment, than it is possible for one to enjoy in a Court.

WHEN I consider the Luxury and Riot of a Court, both in Diet and Dress, which even the most Virtuous are, whether they will or not, oblig'd, by common Decency, to come into. 'Happy *Coridon*, say I to myself, whose State neither tempts nor obliges him to such superfluous Vanity, but, with his Russet Coat triumphs over their Brocades and Silks, and has more Satisfaction in his Cream and brown Bread, than Courtiers in the Decades of Dishes, and with their *Cyprus* and *Muscade*.'

WHEN I see with what Trouble and Anxiety, with what Plots and Policies, with what base Flattery and Dissimulation, Courtiers endeavour to support their Ambition, and carry their Ends; how they prostitute themselves, swallow Affronts, and dance Attendance to the most worthless Animals, because they can promote their Ambition, altho' they hate them in their Hearts: 'O happy Shepherd, say I, whose Mind does not aspire above what can be purchas'd with Innocence and Ease, who can raise his Fortune to his Mind by com-

mon

‘ mon Industry, without the trouble of a restless
‘ Thought!’

WHEN I behold a Set of Courtiers conversing, with all the appearance of Friendship, and yet would rejoice to see one another hang’d; who reckon complimental Flattery, and large Professions of Amity (to those whom they are secretly endeavouring to undermine and destroy) good Manners and Politeness: ‘ O the sweet Society of Shepherds! think I to myself, from whom the constant course of plain-dealing has banish’d Suspicion and Jealousy; and where every Word is understood as it was meant, in its own native Signification and genuine Sense!’

WHEN I survey those who raise their Fortunes at Court; that the higher one mounts the Stairs of Honour, the more he is surrounded with Envy, and perplex’d with Fears and Care; and the Pleasure of his Preferment is quite swallow’d up and lost in restless Disquiet for the Precariousness of it: ‘ O happy *Coridon*, say I, who, not being afraid of any *Court-Basilisk*, can’t rest thy Head with more Contentment upon a Bottle of Hay, than such People can do upon Pillows of Silk, and Beds of Down!’

WHEN I reflect upon the Uncertainty of Court-Favour; upon what a ticklish point Preferment stands: When I see one who has been rais’d to the Top of Greatness, falling from the Pinnacle of Promotion with Disgrace, with the weight of a Prince’s Displeasure, (perhaps as undeserv’d as the Favour that rais’d him:) When I behold a Person, who yesterday appear’d a Star of the first Magnitude, to-day vanish under a Cloud, and fall like a frothy Meteor: ‘ O how happy do I then think Country Shepherds, over whose Cottages no malignant Clouds hover, nor royal Displeasure threatens

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‘ threatens with Ruin; who can sit upon the green
‘ Turf with Security, and laugh at the Inconstancy
‘ of Greatness!’

IN a word, when I consider the Vanities, Vices, and Follies of a Court, and the uninterrupted Pleasures, Innocence and Contentment of the pastoral Life; ‘ how happy do I think myself with my dear
‘ *Phillis*, following our Flocks with Simplicity,
‘ and finding new Pleasures in the Fields and Woods
‘ without allay!’

SUCH was my happy State, when one morning, as *Phillis* and I were gathering Flowers for a fresh Garland, a Gentleman on horse-back happen’d to come near the place where I was, whom I no sooner saw but I knew him to be *Abosiris*; and being overjoy’d, I started out of the little Thicket which had conceal’d me from him; and altho’ he was past me a little way, I call’d him by his Name. *Abosiris* hearing himself named, turn’d about, and knowing me both by my Voice and Face, threw himself from his Horse, and embracing me in his Arms, could not for a while speak one Word: But having recover’d himself a little, ‘ O Heavens!
‘ cried he, am I alive, or do I dream? Is this a
‘ Vision, or do I indeed behold my sweet Princess,
‘ whom kind Heaven has restor’d to me, to fill
‘ my Soul with Joy and Wonder? And if it is the
‘ precious *Rosalinda*, where is her dear Mother?’

ABOSIRIS, said I, *I am Rosalinda, but you must call me Cariclia. My Mother, who is now Merida, is hard by, and will be glad to see you.* And so giving him a short account of our Preservation, by the Charity of *Coridon*, next to the Mercy of Heaven, I left *Phillis* with her Flocks, and taking *Abosiris* by the Hand, I led him to *Coridon*’s House, where, finding my Mother all alone, *Abosiris* throwing himself at her Feet, O *Madam*, cried he, *what*

a happy Day is this, which has restor'd me to the sight of your gracious Face, after I have so long bewail'd your Loss with so many Tears!

MY Mother being no less surpriz'd and pleas'd with the sight of *Abosiris*, told him, with much Affection, that she was glad to see him; and that she thought herself now half deliver'd from her Captivity, by having recover'd him whose Fidelity and good Conduct she entirely depended upon.

AFTER the first Expressions of Favour and Duty were over, my Mother desir'd *Abosiris* to treat her with more freedom than he us'd to do; and having made him sit down, she ask'd him how he had escap'd the Tempest, and where he had liv'd for the many months past since their parting on board.

MADAM, said *Abosiris*, As soon as I had deliver'd up my Sword to the Captain of the Pirates, he commanded his People to take me aboard his Ship, and order'd his Surgeon to dress my Wounds; and when he had put all things in order in both the Ships, he came to my Cabin, and having civilly ask'd me how I did, he told me that he would not treat me as others of his Profession used to do: For, being a Gentleman himself, he knew how to treat Gentlemen; and said, that my Valour, which he was pleas'd to extol above what it deserv'd, had given him so good an opinion of me, that he was willing to gain my Friendship. I answer'd this discourse with all the Civility I could, and told him that I should do all I could, in honour, to gain his Esteem; but, as I found a Generosity in his Nature, beyond what I had expected in a Person of his Profession, I presum'd to propose the Ransoming the Lady and her Daughter, whom he had taken Prisoners: and I told him that if he would carry us all to *Mauritania*,

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‘*tania*, I would pledge my honour for a considerable Ransom, which he promis’d to do; and told me he would go and make the same Promise to you: But, he said, a necessary Affair call’d him at present towards the Coast of *Sicily*; but, as soon as he met with his Lieutenant, whom he had appointed to meet him there, he would sail directly for *Mauritania*.’ *He made me the same Promise*, said my Mother, *and I believe it was the Tempest that hinder’d the execution of it.* ‘It was the Tempest, without doubt, said *Abosiris*, as I have all the Reason in the World to believe.’

‘I LEAVE your Majesty to think,’ continued *Abosiris*.———*Take care*, said my Mother, interrupting him, *how you use that Phrase.* ‘I shall, Madam, replied he, since it is your pleasure. I leave you to think what were my Thoughts when that dreadful Storm overtook us. I then lamented my Misfortune to be separated from you, and begg’d to be put aboard your Ship, which the Captain would have consented to, but before you could come up to us, it was not practicable; for the Waves raged so, that there was danger of bulging one or the other of the Ships by coming near one another, and it was not possible for a Boat to live a Minute at Sea.’

‘THE Captain seem’d much concern’d at your Danger, but I was almost distracted with it. However, the Captain told me, that there were some of the best hands he had on board your Ship; and, as they knew those Seas perfectly well, he hoped they would keep the Sea, as he propos’d to do. But how was I griev’d not to see you all the first day of the Storm, and but for a short time the second day!’

‘THE Captain would fain have made the Island of *Crete*; but the Wind being contrary, and our
Sails

‘ Sails and Masts torn to pieces, we were forced to
‘ drive at the Mercy of the Wind and Sea. Tho’
‘ the Captain’s Civility did not leave me room to
‘ reproach him, for what he could not foresee,
‘ much less remedy; yet I could not help cursing
‘ him in my Heart for the irreparable Loss he had
‘ been the occasion of. I prayed that the Gods
‘ would wreck all their Anger upon our Ship, and
‘ preserve yours: But alas! I had small Hope of so
‘ great a Blessing.’

‘ ABOUT the close of the third day we saw
‘ Land; upon which, soon after, we were driven,
‘ and our Ship moor’d in the Sand, and, in an
‘ hour’s time, beaten to pieces by the Waves. The
‘ Captain came to me in this melancholy State,
‘ and having told me that he hoped your Ship had
‘ better fate, he advis’d me to make what help I
‘ could for myself, for we were more than half a
‘ Mile from the Land, and night was coming on.
‘ And the Ship falling to pieces, almost whilst he
‘ was speaking, every one catching hold of what
‘ was next to him, it was my good luck to find a
‘ broken Plank of the Cabin floating by me, and
‘ taking hold of it, by degrees I pois’d my Weight
‘ so equally upon it, leaning my Breast upon it,
‘ and moving my Feet to force it forward, that in
‘ a short time I was a great way from the Wreck.
‘ But the Waves beat so upon my Head, and I was
‘ so little able to exert my Strength, because of
‘ the Wounds I had received in the Scuffle with the
‘ Pirates, that I cannot tell how I came to Land;
‘ nor have I any Remembrance of what pass’d all
‘ the night; but, about break of day, recovering
‘ my Senses, and looking about me, I found my
‘ self quite out of the Water, which I attributed to
‘ the Sea’s having retir’d when the Wind abated,
‘ for it was now a dead Calm. But I was not able

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‘ to stand upon my Legs; and therefore I sat upon
 ‘ the Plank till the Beams of the Sun gave me fresh
 ‘ Strength, which, as soon as I perceiv’d, I got
 ‘ upon my Feet, and, with some difficulty, to a
 ‘ little eminence, from whence I saw the Hulk of
 ‘ the Ship towards my right hand, and a great num-
 ‘ ber of People upon the Shore, to watch for any
 ‘ Plunder they could get out of the Wreck.’

‘ HAVING no Interest in any thing belonging
 ‘ to the Ship, I did not go that way; but seeing a
 ‘ House at a little distance, intending, after I had
 ‘ quite recover’d of my Wounds and Fatigue, to
 ‘ traverse all the Country about in search of you,
 ‘ dead or alive, I staid there eight days, and hav-
 ‘ ing some Gold about me which I had receiv’d
 ‘ from *Merobanes* at our leaving *Numidia*, I got
 ‘ the Boor, in whose House I lodged, to provide
 ‘ such things as I wanted. I enquir’d if they had
 ‘ seen or heard of any other Ship stranded upon
 ‘ that Coast, or of any of the People of our Ship
 ‘ who had escap’d drowning. The Boor said he
 ‘ had not heard of any other; but that about eight
 ‘ or ten Men had swim’d ashore, and with one
 ‘ who seem’d to be their Master, had gone that
 ‘ morning towards *Cephalon*, which was the chief
 ‘ City of the Island, which he said was call’d *Ce-
 ‘ phalenia*.’

‘ HAVING bought myself a Horse, I travers’d
 ‘ all the West Coast of *Cephalenia*; but hearing no
 ‘ News of any other Shipwreck about that time, I
 ‘ took the first Opportunity of leaving the Island;
 ‘ and, not to be too tedious to you, Madam, and
 ‘ much less to make a Merit of my bound Duty, I
 ‘ search’d the Coast of *Zacynthus*, the *Strophades*,
 ‘ and *Ithaca*, which took me many Months; and,
 ‘ about six or seven weeks ago, I arriv’d in this Island,
 ‘ where, having heard that there was a Ship cast
 ‘ away,

‘ away, answering to the time of our Shipwreck
 ‘ I have search’d several Places, to no purpose, for
 ‘ the dead Bodies of those, who, to my infinite Joy,
 ‘ are now alive.

‘ IN this search I met with a Gentleman to
 ‘ whom I am infinitely oblig’d, named *Cleander*,
 ‘ who having met me in this dismal Employment,
 ‘ enter’d into discourse with me, to whom I told
 ‘ my Misfortune, only concealing your true Qua-
 ‘ lity. After he had taken me to his Castle, which
 ‘ is about six or eight Miles from hence, he was
 ‘ at great pains to search whether any such Bodies
 ‘ had been found out; but finding it in vain, he
 ‘ prest me earnestly to stay with him, which, at last
 ‘ I complied with (having indeed no other Retreat)
 ‘ upon condition he would receive me as a Servant,
 ‘ which at last I prevail’d upon him, much against
 ‘ his Will, to do. He is a Person of such a noble
 ‘ Mind, that if he knew you were here, he would
 ‘ come himself to fetch you to his Castle; and I
 ‘ know him so well, that I can assure you, you
 ‘ may safely trust him with the discovery of your
 ‘ condition.’

ABOSIRIS having thus finish’d his Relation,
 my Mother, after thanking him very affectionately
 for the Pains he had taken, told him that she did
 not desire to be known to Strangers; but desir’d
 that he would come sometimes to see us; and, in
 the mean time, make use of his Credit with *Clean-*
der, to find a Way to transport her to *Mauritania*.
Abosiris us’d many Arguments to persuade her to
 suffer *Cleander* to wait upon her; which, altho’ she
 did not altogether consent to, at his taking leave,
 he told her, he hoped she would forgive him if he
 came next, better attended, to pay his Duty to
 her.

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TWO days afterwards, *Abosiris* came with *Cleander* in a Chariot to *Coridon's* House, and *Cleander* having saluted my Mother with great Respect, enter'd into Conversation with her, and by so many civil Intreaties, press'd her to accept of his Invitation to his House, that she could no longer resist his Importunity. And thus was I taken from my dear *Phillis*, who answer'd my Tears at parting with an unaffected Grief; and my Mother having rewarded *Coridon* and *Mopsella* beyond their Expectation or Desire, took her leave of them with a sensible Tenderness.

WHEN *Cleander* was inform'd of our true Quality, which my Mother allow'd *Abosiris* to discover to him, he made many Apologies for not having shew'd her sufficient Respect; but she begged of him earnestly to continue his former Manner. And thus we staid in *Cleander's* Castle, where his Lady *Argina* shew'd us great Civility, till a deplorable Accident made us change our Quarters; which, that you may the better understand, I must begin my Relation of it with things which happen'd before our arrival in *Corcyra*.

THIS Gentleman, *Cleander* (to whose generous Hospitality we were so much oblig'd) was the only Son of *Eugenius*, a Man of the best Fortune, and one of the noblest Families in the Island, but was dead some Months before our Shipwreck.

THERE were two others of the like Quality with *Eugenius*, whose Estates lying contiguous to his, they liv'd in good Correspondence together. The one was call'd *Chryfillus*, and the other *Meliander*. *Chryfillus* had a Daughter nam'd *Argina*, with the powerful Charms of whose Beauty (as indeed she was a fine Woman) the young *Cleander* became so enamour'd, that he placed all his Happiness in the Enjoyment of the fair *Argina*.

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IN the mean time, *Eugenius*, (who knew nothing of his Son's Engagement) finding Old Age and Infirmities growing upon him, and having nothing more at heart than the good Settlement of *Cleander*, cast his Eyes upon *Cornelia*, the Daughter of *Meliander*, a young Lady of great Beauty, virtuous Disposition, and genteel modest Behaviour; and thinking her the properest Wife for his Son, without consulting *Cleander*, he took him along with him, to pay a Visit to *Meliander*; and having, of set purpose, left his Son in Conversation with *Cornelia*, he drew *Meliander* into the Garden; and after such a Prologue as he thought necessary to an Affair of that Nature, he propos'd an Alliance with him, by the Marriage between his Son *Cleander* and *Cornelia*.

MELIANDER receiv'd the Motion with as much Satisfaction as *Eugenius* could desire; and, after some familiar Conversation upon the Subject, they agreed to break the Matter to their Children, and to give them such frequent Opportunities of entertaining one another, as might serve to kindle the Flames of mutual Affection in their youthful Hearts.

WHEN *Meliander*, according to the Concert with *Eugenius*, propos'd the Matter to his Daughter, she received it with as much outward Modesty in her Words and Countenance, as she had inward Satisfaction; as being much taken with the Person and Virtues of *Cleander*: so that she answer'd her Father, that *as she knew his good Understanding and his Affection to her, would make him do every thing that he thought might make her happy, she was resolv'd to obey his Commands without Reluctance, and gave him Thanks for his Care of her Settlement.*

BUT *Eugenius's* making the ſame Propoſal to *Cleander*, met with a colder Reception; for, after he had urged many Arguments, drawn from the Beauty and Virtues of *Cornelia*, and the Advantages of the Alliance, *Cleander* being, at laſt, urged by his Father to give him a Reason for his reſuſing to give into his Propoſal, made him this Reply.

‘YOU cannot, Sir, ſpeak any thing to the advantage of *Cornelia*, but what I am verily perſuaded is true; nor have I any Objection to the Alliance; and I think myſelf infinitely oblig’d to your paternal Affection, in making ſuch Proviſion for my Happineſs. But, Sir, ſince you require that I ſhould freely declare my Mind, I muſt beg your pardon for having engaged my Affections without your Conſent, which I was forced to by a Power I was not able to reſiſt; and I now throw myſelf at your Feet, to implore your Forgiveneſs for a Fault which I have been forced to commit againſt my Will.’

CLEANDER, ſaid *Eugenius*, *Thou bringeſt but a ſorry Excuse for thy Undutifulneſs. God and Nature have given Men reaſonable Souls, by the Dictates of which they ought to govern all their Actions: And People may pretend the over-ruling Power of Fate, or the irreſiſtible Force of a ſtrong Temptation, as an Excuse for the baſeſt and moſt unwarrantable Errors, when they have only, like Brutes, abandon’d their Reaſon, to follow the current of their ſenſual Paſſions. So that, however I may pity thy Folly, I cannot approve thy Conduct: I wiſh I may have Reaſon to be ſatisfied with thy Choice, which I muſt call it, altho’ thou wouldeſt give it another Name. Tell me therefore, who is it that has thus robb’d me of thy Duty, and has made thee forget that thou haſt a Father.*

SIR,

‘SIR, answer’d *Cleander*, she is one whose
 ‘Quality will not disgrace your Family, and whose
 ‘Beauty may well justify the Passion of *Cleander*.
 ‘It is *Argina*, the Daughter of *Chryfillus*.’

AT this *Eugenius* paus’d a while, and then spoke
 thus: *I cannot deny but Argina’s Birth is suitable*
enough to yours, and that her Beauty may engage
a young Heart; nor would I give myself a Liberty
of saying any thing to the prejudice of a young Lady.
But this I may safely affirm, without any derogation
of her, that if Cornelia is any way inferior to her
for Beauty, she is her Equal, (if not her Superior)
in Virtues much more valuable in a Wife than a hand-
some Face and a genteel Shape, altho’ Cornelia is unex-
ceptionable in both. But whatever the matter is,
I find a secret Aversion to thy marrying Argina;
and therefore, without saying any more at present,
I beg of thee to strive to get the better of thy Af-
fection to Argina, which will break my heart if thou
continuest to pursue it, and we shall speak more upon
this Subject to-morrow.

CLEANDER having retir’d to his own A-
 partment, was very disconsolate at his Father’s un-
 reasonable Aversion (as he judg’d it) towards *Ar-*
gina. But *Eugenius* considering that the Fire of
 Love is rather augmented than quench’d by violent
 Opposition, it being natural to Youth to have a
 Relish in overcoming Difficulties in Love; he re-
 solv’d, by gentle dealing, to endeavour to alter his
 Mind. He therefore spoke mildly to him, and on-
 ly pray’d him to strive to get the better of his Pas-
 sion, against which he said he was so strangely a-
 verse, without being able to give a Reason for it,
 that he was persuaded there was something more
 than humour in it. But when he found that *Cle-*
ander could not be brought to give up *Argina*, *Eu-*
genius went back to *Meliander*, and telling him the

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true State of the Case, begg'd his pardon for having propos'd the Match to him, and desir'd the continuance of their friendly Correspondence.

MELIANDER being a Man of Sense and Consideration, answer'd, that he took his first Proposal very kindly, as being an Evidence of his Affection; but he could not but be satisfied with his Excuse so full of Candour and Ingenuity; he therefore assur'd him the Disappointment should make no Interruption of Friendship on his part, but that he should still be the same he had always been.

CORNELIA, altho' she was inwardly griev'd, yet her natural Modesty hinder'd her from shewing it; so that she only said to her Father, (when he told her what had past between *Eugenius* and him) that altho' she honour'd *Cleander's* Virtues so much, that she could, with her Parent's Consent, without Repugnance, have been his Wife; yet, since he had never made his Addresses to her, and that his Affection was engag'd elsewhere, she wish'd him all Happiness.

BUT her Mother *Eriphila* fell into such an indecent Rage, that she broke out into opprobrious railing against *Cleander*, and vow'd to be reveng'd of him for the Affront he had done to her Daughter and their Family; so that it was with much difficulty that *Meliander* and *Cornelia* got her restrain'd from going to scold both *Eugenius* and *Cleander*.

SOON after this *Eugenius* fell sick, and finding himself going, he sent for his Son; and, after a-bundance of good Advice, he told him, that he would say no more to him of his Affection to *Argina*, but he foresaw, in that Marriage, the Ruin of his Family. How he came to that Foresight, I cannot tell; but I often thought of it since.

CLEANDER having bewail'd the Loss of his Father, with a Sorrow which the Virtue of the Son and the Worth of the Father kept from any Suspicion of Hypocrisy; after the time of Mourning was expir'd, prevail'd with *Argina* to consent to his demanding her in Marriage of her Parents, to which he found no great difficulty to persuade them, and so they were married with great Solemnity: But some People thought it a very bad Omen, that whilst the Priest was performing the Office, an Owl, flying from the Roof of the Temple, struck out the Light of the Marriage-Torches with its Wings.

CLEANDER having brought his dear *Argina* home to his House, they liv'd together for about two Years, with all the Delight and Contentment that can be desir'd: And such was their State when we were brought to *Cleander's* Castle; so that my Mother thought herself in the *Elysian* Fields, to see the Harmony between them, and the Care they took to out-do each other in their Civility and Respect to us.

BUT O the Uncertainty of human Felicity! Scarce had we been six months in the House, when some malignant Humours began to work, and dark Mists began to overcloud the Face of that Sun of Peace and Contentment which formerly had shin'd upon that Family. *Argina* began to decline from her wonted Chearfulness, she became first thoughtful, then melancholy, and, at last, humourfome and peevish.

THIS Change of Temper extremely afflicted the generous *Cleander*. He us'd all Means to divert her, and to find out if there was any Cause for it; but neither Prayers nor Fondness could draw the fatal Secret from her: But she lov'd to be alone, and frequently forbore eating at Table.

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AT last, my Mother imagining that our being there might occasion her Uneasiness, she thought it was time to remove from thence, since her Hostess was weary of her. She therefore went to *Argina*, and, in the civilest Terms in which she could express herself, gave her Thanks for the kind Hospitality with which she had entertain'd us; telling her, that now she long'd to return home; and it being necessary that she should go to some Sea-Port, in order to find an occasion of going to her native Soil, she was come to take leave of her.

ARGINA, with great Concern in her Face, spoke thus to her: 'Madam, I know this purpose of removing, at this time, is only occasion'd by the Alteration unhappily made in my Temper, as if it were upon your account, because you suppose I am weary of your Company. But Heaven is my Witness, your presence has no part in my ill Humour. And it does not a little grieve me that I should behave myself so before you, as to give you cause for such a Suspicion. Wherefore, I beg of you, Madam, do not bring such a Reflection upon me (by taking so unseasonable a leave) as if my untoward Behaviour had chas'd you away. And if *Cleander* suffers you to go, at this time, he will do himself a shrewd Office, for he will find me much worse Company, when I shall not be restrain'd by the Respect I owe to you.'

UPON these Words, *Cleander* coming in, and hearing of my Mother's Intention to leave the House, he begg'd of her not to think of it, telling her he should think it a Presage of some very bad Fortune to him or his Family. By these and many other kind and obliging Expressions both from *Cleander* and *Argina*, my Mother being clear'd
of

of her Jealousy, she consented to stay. But all that *Cleander* and my Mother could do to fish out the Cause of *Argina's* ill Humour, she still conceal'd it; altho', had he understood (or rather, had he minded) a Letter he had receiv'd from *Cornelia*, he might have had some conjecture at it, and perhaps have prevented all the Catastrophe that fell out: Which, altho' we did not know till afterwards, yet I shall tell you the Words of the Letter, after I have related what gave the rise to it.

WITHIN less than two years after *Cleander's* Marriage, *Meliander* died, after whose death, *Eriphila* (unworthy Mother of such a virtuous Daughter as *Cornelia*) having been curb'd in her Revenge by the Authority of her Husband, now began to shew herself. Having a thousand times reproach'd her Daughter's Virtue, calling it Meanness of Spirit, because she would not do *Cleander* a real Mischiefe, for the suppos'd Affront he had done her, she was resolv'd to bring it about herself.

SHE had a Maid call'd *Cloris*, whom she knew to be a fit Tool for her purpose. She told her that she must endeavour to get into *Argina's* Service, who now wanted a Maid; and, when she had insinuated herself into her Favour, (as she knew well how to do) she must make it her Business to make her jealous of him with *Cornelia*, and then instructed her in all that she would have her do.

CORNELIA detesting her Mother's Wick- edness, which, with all her Prayers and Arguments she was not able to divert her from, and being unwilling to expose her, and yet having a mind to prevent the Effects of it, she wrote to *Cleander* in these Words.

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CORNELIA to CLEANDER.

*S*ECRET Malice pursues you, Sir, altho' I know you never deserv'd it. Beware of new Servants, who carry clandestine Fire under their Clothes to burn your House. Take this Warning in good part (and if you are wise, you will not neglect it) from one who hates Incendiaries, and wishes all Peace and Happiness to attend your Family.

CORNELIA.

CLEANDER unhappily conceal'd this Letter both from *Argina* and my Mother; only he shew'd it to *Abosiris*, telling him, that as long as he was with him, he was not afraid of his receiving any Man into his Family but those of approv'd Honesty; and so having return'd a very civil Letter of Thanks to *Cornelia*, he minded it no more: so that *Cloris* having offer'd her Service to *Argina*, she receiv'd her, having an ample Certificate of her Fidelity from her wicked Mistress. She was so artful, that she made herself acceptable in a short time, both to *Cleander* and *Argina*, and behav'd herself with that Dexterity, that she soon got so far into her new Mistress's Confidence, that she spent much time with her, when she was not with *Cleander* or my Mother.

SHE observ'd that *Argina* took a pleasure in speaking of her Husband to her, and often ask'd if she did not think her the happiest Wife in the World? At which the cunning Fiend at first cast down her Eyes, and when she was urged to answer, would often either do it very coldly, or say something else. *Argina* having observ'd this Behaviour, ask'd her the Reason of it, who only answer'd, that it was not her Business to commend her Master. 'How,' said

‘ said *Argina*, smiling, dost think I should be jealous of thee?’

HAVING thus entertain’d her several times, and the Gipsy, by half words, exciting her Curiosity, at last she said, *For God’s sake, Madam, do not urge me to speak. It is enough that you think your self happy; I should be sorry to disturb your pleasant Dream.*

THIS sly Insinuation having rais’d her Curiosity to the highest Pitch, she adjur’d her to tell her what she meant: So that, at last, as if she had been overcome by her Importunity, she promis’d to tell her upon two Conditions: First, said she, If what I shall reveal troubles you, you must not blame me. And next, You shall never discover it to *Cleander*, or at least never let him know how you came by it.

ARGINA having agreed to the Conditions, *Cloris* pretending unwillingness to trouble her dear Mistress’s Repose, *Well*, said she, *since I must speak, I have often thought it a Pity that such a dear Lady as you are, who have such Love to my Master, should not have all his Heart; and that another, who does not deserve it, has more of his Affection than you.*

HOW! cried *Argina*, strangely surpriz’d, ‘ Another more of *Cleander*’s Heart than I! Speak quickly, *Cloris*, who is that Rival? O tell me, for I must know it. O Distraction!’ *Madam*, said *Cloris*, *If you take it so impatiently, I am afraid I have said too much already. If you do not name her*, said *Argina*, *I shall be jealous of all Women I see.* Compose yourself then, dear *Madam*, said *Cloris*. And then she told her, that *Cleander* having fallen in love with *Cornelia*, had offer’d to abandon *Argina* for her, and propos’d to marry her; but that *Cornelia* and her Parents having found out that

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he courted *Argina*, would not hear of it. But she added that, since his Marriage, he had solicited her with Letters; and that she herself had been witness to many Love-Speeches he had made to her, which *Cornelia* had not given countenance to.

THUS did this Fire-brand of the Devil kindle a flame in the Breast of *Argina*, which brought the Tragedy to the dismal Period which you shall hear; and by *Argina's* fatal keeping it a Secret from *Cleander* and my Mother, she prevented the unravelling all the Mystery of Iniquity couch'd in it.

CLEANDER finding her in this unaccountable Humour, seeing his Words disregarded, and his Kindness slighted; that instead of her former gay Temper, she was become morose and sullen; she quarrelled without knowing why; and all her Words were Jybe and Satire: This reduced him to such a miserable Condition, that he knew not what to do. At last he resolves to find out the Cause, if possible, and going into her Chamber, he fell upon her Neck, and spoke thus.

'MY dearest *Argina*, why dost thou make me
' such a Stranger to thy Thoughts? Why dost thou
' mar that sweet Beauty with Melancholy? What
' Disaster has befallen thee which *Cleander* must
' not know? Ah *Argina*, has *Cleander* lost thy
' Heart? O my Dear *Argina*, where are those hap-
' py days when the Company of *Cleander* was the
' greatest Pleasure of *Argina*, as hers is still to *Cle-*
' *ander*? What have I done to be shut out from
' my dear *Argina's* Heart? Speak, my dearest Life,
' and discover thy Trouble, that by finding the Dis-
' ease, I may find the Remedy.'

ARGINA, prepossess'd with the Devil of Jealousy, interpreted all his kind Expressions to be nothing else but Art, and his Sighs and Tears only Dissimulation; she broke from him, and looking on

on him with a disdainful Leer, ask'd him, if he thought he was speaking to *Cornelia*?

'*CORNELIA*! said *Cleander*. What means my Dear? Is it Jealousy that troubles you? Has any one made you believe that I am in love with *Cornelia*? What malicious Devil could invent such a Calumny? Ah! had I known that this was your Disease, I could soon have cured you. For Heaven can witness, that I never made love to *Cornelia*; no, not once in my Life; and that I almost broke my Father's Heart, because I would not give up my dear *Argina* for *Cornelia*: And when I dare boldly appeal to him who sees the Secrets of all Hearts, for the Sincerity of my Love to my dear *Argina*, I hope she will believe me.'

'BUT I have a Witness here, added he: *Cloris* can witness for me that I never made love to *Cornelia*. Come *Cloris*, declare to thy Mistress all that ever pass'd between *Cornelia* and me. Were we ever in secret? Did ever any Letters pass between us? If any Intrigue had been carried on between us, could it have pass'd without *Cloris*'s Knowledge? Declare it then, I adjure thee *Cloris*, declare it to thy Mistress.'

CLEANDER spoke all this with an Assurance and Air, that nothing but the Conscience of Innocence could inspire him with; and, in all probability, *Cloris* would have so entangled herself if she had spoken, that *Cleander* would have found out the Snake in the Grass; but as she was going to say something, *Argina* stopped her. *A fine Vindication!* said she, *a very likely thing! that Cloris should dare to accuse her Master!*

'WHAT can I do then, cried *Cleander*; dear *Argina*, chalk out the Way, and I will follow it.' *That's hard to be done*, replied she, *to chalk out a Way for Innocence thro' the Paths of Guilt.*

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All that is to be done, is to gloss the Matter with counterfeit Colours to disguise Truth. ‘Ah, said Cleander, shall I appear guilty to Argina, when I am so innocent in my own Conscience.’ No more, said Argina; and so flung away from him.

AS the ill Humour of Argina was no Secret in the Family; some days after this, Cleander being in the Dining-Room with Argina and my Mother, News came that Cornelia was sick; to which Argina said, *If it be so, it will breed some Trouble to some of us.* Cleander, added she, *have you had no account of her Sickneſs?* No truly, answer’d he. *It is strange,* replied she, *that you have so bad Intelligence.*

CLEANDER upon this, turning towards my Mother, ‘Madam, said he, I know you are sharper sighted than not to find out Argina’s Meaning, who supposes she had twitted me about Cornelia’s Sickneſs. Since she has troubled your Ears with such Discourse, I am glad to have one of your Judgment and Impartiality to hear our Cause, and to judge whether Argina has any ground of Jealousy, which is the occasion of all our present Misfortunes.’ And so he told my Mother all that had paſt between him and his Lady. ‘And now,’ added he, if ever Argina had any Reason to be jealous of me with any Woman, or if I ever gave any other a Share in my Heart with my dear Argina, let the Searcher of all Hearts requite it to my Bosom with the Thunder of his Indignation; and, if it may satisfy my Argina, I shall never willingly see nor speak to Cornelia while I live.’ No, said Argina, *I would not deprive you of so much Happiness.* Cleander hearing her say so after all he had said, left the Room with Tears in his Eyes.

AFTER

AFTER he was gone, my Mother being fully convinc'd of his Innocence, made use of all the Arguments her Reason could suggest to her to satisfy *Argina* of the unreasonableness of her Jealousy, and left no Means untried to bring her to a right Mind. But it was all lost upon her: For the Canker of Jealousy obscur'd her Reason; and *Cloris* had driven the Nail so to the head, and had so rivetted it in her Heart, that there was no pulling it out. In a word, the most contrary Actions were all construed one way, and all were interpreted to minister to her distemper'd Fancy.

BUT you will be surpriz'd to hear, that even Providence contributed to co-operate with the wicked *Cloris*, to undo that poor Family. And, if it were not that I consider how *Cleander* doated upon *Argina*, and that God Almighty had determin'd to punish him in his Idol, I should wonder how Providence permitted such an Accident as happen'd to him, to confirm *Argina* in her Frenzy.

ONE day, after dinner, as we were all walking to take the Air by the Sea-side, we saw a Gentlewoman in a small Boat rowing up and down with a Pair of Oars, whilst a Waiting-Maid on the Shore held the end of a Rope in her Hand, to draw it to Land in case of Accident. But she being intent upon looking at us, suffer'd the Rope to be snatch'd out of her Hand by the violence of a Wave, and the Wind blowing from the Shore, drove the Boat from land a good distance. The Lady in the Boat being too unskilful to keep the Prow towards the Wind, the Waves dashing against the side, half filled it with Water, which so frightened the Lady, that she let fall her Oars, and falling upon her Knees, begg'd Assistance from Heaven, whilst the Maid run about like one distracted, crying out, *O my sweet Lady is lost.*

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CLEANDER no sooner observ'd the Lady's Distress, but he ran to the Shore; and, as he could swim extremely well, he threw himself into the Water, and soon recovering the Rope, he drew the Boat to Land. But how was he astonish'd, when he saw *Cornelia* come out of the Boat! As soon as he saw her, he turn'd away, without staying to receive her thanks; so that she having saluted us at a distance, went away with her Maid, whilst *Cleander* went home to shift his Clothes.

ALL the way as we went home, *Argina* did not say one Word; but, when *Cleander* came back to us, 'I find, said she, it must not be said, that *Cleander* loves *Cornelia*, altho' he had rather die with her, than live with me.' Dear *Argina*, replied he, I protest I was as ignorant as you, who was in the Boat; nor did I any thing for her, that I should not have done for one I never saw, in the like Circumstances. But all that he, or my Mother, or *Abosiris*, could say, signified nothing; and *Argina* turn'd away from us, and, sending an Apology, did not come to Supper.

ABOUT three days after this unlucky Accident, as *Cleander* was walking alone in his Garden, a strange Boy coming up to him, deliver'd him a Letter, in which he read the following Words:

The UNKNOWN KNIGHT to CLEANDER.

ALTHO' I am a Stranger to thee, yet know, that I am the Lover of *Cornelia*, and cannot bear a Rival. I challenge thee to meet me, tomorrow at Sun-rising, in the Valley near the Fountain of the Willow-Brook; and there, with thy Lance and Sword, maintain thy Pretensions to her, against

The UNKNOWN KNIGHT.

CLE-

CLEANDER ask'd the Boy, who his Master was? But he only answer'd, that he was enjoin'd Silence, and therefore desir'd to be excus'd. Upon this *Cleander*, going to his Closet, wrote this Answer:

CLEANDER to the UNKNOWN KNIGHT.

ALTHO' I might, by the Rules of Chivalry, require to be acquainted with your Name, yet I shall forbear desiring it, since I shall not engage with you in the Quarrel you mention. I disclaim all Pretensions to *Cornelia*, and wish you good Success in your Amour, if you be worthy of her. Think not, that I decline the Combat out of fear; for, if it were not injurious to my Reputation, to fight upon such a Quarrel, an Answer of another nature might have been expected from

CLEANDER.

HAVING dismiss'd the Boy, he began to muse with himself, who this Knight could be; or, how it was possible, that not only *Argina*, but Strangers, should reproach him with loving *Cornelia*. But, the next day, the same Boy return'd with a fresh Challenge, in these Words:

The UNKNOWN KNIGHT to CLEANDER.

I Perceive, that either a bad Conscience has taken away thy Courage, or that, to cover the Injury thou dost to thy Lady *Argina*, (of whom thou hast render'd thy self unworthy, by thy adulterous Passion to *Cornelia*) thou declinest the Combat. Therefore, unless thou appearest to-morrow, at the Hour and Place formerly mention'd, to justify thy self with thy

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*thy Lance and Sword, thou shalt be proclaim'd a
Coward, by*

The UNKNOWN KNIGHT.

TO this injurious Libel, *Cleander* answer'd in
these Terms:

CLEANDER to the UNKNOWN KNIGHT.

WHOEVER thou art, I make no Reasoning;
but, since thou hast afforded me so just a
Quarrel, at the Place and Time appointed, thou
shalt see, that my Conscience does not reproach me
with any adulterous Passion, or with any Injury to
my dear Argina. And, I hope, I shall let thee
feel, that I have Courage enough left, to chastise thy
rude Calumnies, and to force thee to confess, that
thou hast falsly slander'd

CLEANDER.

CLEANDER, having secretly order'd his
Groom to have his Horse ready, at a Back-Gate,
mounted him about an Hour before Sun-rising;
and, to prevent being dogg'd, took another Road
than he intended to pursue; and, at last, came to
the Place appointed, where he found his Adversary
waiting for him.

AS soon as *Cleander* saw him arm'd at all Points,
he spurr'd his Horse to him, and, in some Choler,
said, 'To Horse, thou unmannerly Knight, and
'let us see whether thy Valour be any better than
'thy Cause.'

THE Unknown Knight quickly mounted, and
taking his Lance from his Groom, spurr'd on with
great Animosity against *Cleander*; but with so lit-
tle Skill, that he miss'd his Rest: And his Lance,
instead of being pointed against *Cleander's* Breast,
lay

lay cross his own. *Cleander* perceiving that Disadvantage, instead of aiming his at the Knight's Breast, he let it go over his Shoulder. But his Horse's Counter meeting with the Staff of his Adversary's Lance, in his Carreer, tumbled the Unknown Knight from his Horse upon the ground. Whereupon *Cleander* alighting, went up to him, who was got up, and had drawn his Sword. But neither did he understand that better than his Lance, shewing more Rage and Fury, than either Skill or Strength: So that *Cleander*, being a sham'd of an Adversary against whom he was like to gain no honour, he resolv'd to discover who he was, without doing him farther Hurt: And therefore, giving him such a Blow on the side of his Neck, as broke the Straps of his Helmet, he made him reel, and his Helmet fall off. But what was his Astonishment, when, in the Person of the Unknown Knight, he saw *Argina*.

POOR *CLEANDER*, thunderstruck with that Sight, immediately took off his own Helmet, and throwing away his Sword, run to embrace her; but the furious Mad-woman receiv'd him upon the Point of her Sword, and run it quite thro' his Throat, upon which he fell to the Ground; and then she left him, mounting her Horse, and going with the Groom who attended her, to a Place in sight of the Castle, where she disarm'd her self, sending her Horse and Arms to a Cousin of her own, from whom she had borrow'd them, upon some other Pretence.

IN the mean time, *Cleander's* Groom, seeing him fall, ran to him, and endeavour'd to stop the Bleeding; and finding, that he had strength to mount his Horse, altho' he could not speak, he brought him home, and laid him upon his Bed, where the Surgeons coming, dress'd his Wound,
and

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and could not tell what Judgment to make of it, till the next day.

YOU may imagine the Confusion this Accident occasion'd in *Cleander's* Family; and what a Consternation we were in, to hear that *Cleander* was mortally wounded, and by the hand of *Argina*.

THE next day, as they had dress'd his Wound, the Surgeons declar'd that the Wound was not mortal, but that he might recover, if they could prevent a Fever: but *Cleander*, who had recover'd the use of his Tongue, told them, their Pains were lost upon him; for he had receiv'd a Wound from *Argina*, in a more mortal Part, which their Probes could not reach. And indeed he spoke but too prophetically, for the third day he expir'd.

ONE of the Physicians who attended him, was desir'd to signify his Death to *Argina*, and to tell her his dying Words, viz. *That he died with a spotless, inviolated Faith and Affection to her who had given him his Death, not by the Wound she had given his Body, but by that which her causeless Jealousy had made in his Heart.* He therefore begg'd, *That she would not persecute his Memory, but be assur'd, that Cleander died, as he had liv'd, her's.* And these were his last Words.

WHILST the Physician was delivering this dismal Message to *Argina*, *Abosiris* enter'd the Room, having a Paper in his Hand, and a Countenance full of Confusion: *Alas!* cry'd he, *what a dismal Day is this! And how much too late does Truth appear!*

THEN he told, that coming past *Cloris's* Chamber, he was surpriz'd with such dreadful Groans, that he went in to see what the Matter was, when he saw her stretch'd upon the Floor, weltring in her Blood, with a Stiletto in her hand, with which she endeavour'd to wound herself, after he went in, but

but that he wrenched it out of her hand. But she had done enough to put a period to her Life before. He said, he had found the Paper upon her Table, the last Lines of which were scarcely dry. And so he gave them to the Physician, who read these Words:

' Ah wo! *Cleander* dead! dead by the unjust
' Jealousy of *Argina*! and dead by the execrable
' Treachery of *Cloris*! Ah Conscience! why didst
' thou not awake before it was too late! O *Cle-*
' *ander*! innocent *Cleander*! O credulous and a-
' bus'd *Argina*! O wretched but guilty *Cloris*! O
' wicked cruel *Eriphila*! How am I now tortur'd!
' What Furies of Hell haunt me, for having been
' the cursed Instrument of that infernal *Erinnys*,
' the cruel *Eriphila*, to excite the abus'd *Argina* to
' murder the best of Husbands!

THEN the Paper went on to discover the whole Contrivance, and concluded with her Resolution to kill herself, which she executed the Moment she had done writing, with two Wounds, one in her Breast, and the other in her Throat.

ARGINA having heard the last Words of her Husband rehears'd, with the Letter of the self-murdering *Cloris*, and being, by both, too late convinced of her Error, got up as one distracted, and running into *Cleander*'s Chamber, said and did as extravagant things, now in her Excess of Love and Despair, as she had formerly in her Rage and Jealousy.

I WILL not trouble you, nor encrease my own Melancholy, with repeating all the frantic Scene which pass'd, at that time, in that wretched Chamber. Let it suffice to tell you, that, after a thousand Raptures, and inconsistent Expressions of Love, Grief, Rage, Remorse, and Despair, she would have stab'd herself upon his Corps, if she had

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had not been prevented; but her Remorse, and Horror of her Crime was such, that no Persuasion could oblige her to take any Sustainance: By which; and her excessive Grief, she died upon the Day appointed for his Burial, and was laid in the same Grave.

THE virtuous *Cornelia* no sooner heard of this dismal Tragedy, which she knew had been contriv'd and executed by her Mother and *Cloris*, but she exclaim'd against her, as much as her filial Duty, and the Mildness of her Temper would give her leave. But *Eriphila*, now likewise rous'd by the Terrors of her awaken'd Conscience, and thinking every Tear and Sigh of her virtuous Daughter so many Alarm-Bells to warn her to prepare for the Reward of her hellish Crimes, she became so disquieted, that she thought every one she saw to be *Argina* or *Cleander*, going to take revenge of her. And she became so jealous of *Cornelia*, that she would not suffer her to eat or sleep with her. And Heaven, which never suffers Murder to go unpunish'd, made her Apprehensions of *Cornelia* the Cause of her Destruction, without that young Lady's contributing any way towards it. For, as one of her Maids went into a Balcony to speak about some Business to *Eriphila*, the Girl having a Knife in her Hand, with which she had been cutting some Meat for Dinner, *Eriphila* taking her for *Cornelia* coming to kill her, cried out, O *Cornelia*, forgive me; and running back hastily, fell over the Rail, and dash'd out her Brains upon the Pavement below.

THUS ended this Tragedy, to our exceeding Grief; and *Cleander's* Family being thus dissolv'd, and *Cornelia* in great Grief, both for the Death of *Cleander*, who had so generously sav'd her Life, and was in every respect a fine Gentleman; and also
for

for the Loss of her Mother in so tragical a manner; my Mother and I went, under the Conduct of *Abosiris*, back to *Coridon's* House, where I staid with my old Companion *Phillis*, till *Abosiris* having fallen in love with *Cornelia*, with my Mother's Consent, revealed our true Condition to her; soon after she came with great Civility to visit us; and having invited my Mother to her House, she accepted her Invitation, upon condition of her admitting *Abosiris* for her Husband, which in a short time she was persuaded to do. And there we staid (hearing of no Alteration in the Affairs of *Numidia*) till my Mother began to think of getting me settled in some Place fitter for my Education. And hearing of *Adrastes's* Restoration, and having been inform'd of the Fame of *Celenia*, and the Credit of *Antemora*, she gave *Abosiris* some very valuable Jewels to present to her; and having written a handsome Letter to her, she sent me with *Abosiris*, to this Court; and he having told her, that my Mother was a Lady of considerable Quality in *Africa*, who hearing of her Fame, in the Education of the Princess *Celenia*, had sent her Daughter *Cariclia* to have the advantage of being under her Inspection, for which she would reward her liberally, and, as an Earnest of it, had begg'd her to accept of such Trifles as he had brought with him.

ANTEMORA, who was naturally covetous, seeing such rich Jewels, was easily persuaded that I was of considerable Quality, embraced me kindly, and took me into her own Service; from whence, by the favour of the Princess, I was advanced to attend upon herself, where I was rais'd from one Degree to another, to be her chief Favourite; and, upon *Antemora's* Disgrace, I became the first Lady about the Princess, altho' there are Ladies in her Service, who think their Birth above mine.

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BUT, one thing, which I believe made her fonder of me, was her having made me a Convert to the Christian Religion; which was, by the Blessing of God, almost entirely owing to her, altho' she desir'd *Theophilus* often to instruct me: but the Princess may boast the Honour of it, (if it be one) and I bless God, and shall love her all my Life, for the pains she took to bring me from Paganism; and, at my Baptism, she herself was my Godmother, and the King did me the honour to be my Godfather.

HOW the Princess treats me, you see; and yet I never discover'd my self to her, nor to any one else in *Corinth*, till (mov'd by what Impulse I cannot tell) I have now reveal'd it to you. At these Words *Cariclia* blush'd; and *Achates*, kissing her Hand, O *Madam*, said he, *how infinitely am I oblig'd to your Goodness! Achates shall never give you Reason to repent your Bounty towards him.* I have nothing more to tell you, continued *Cariclia*, but that *Abosiris* return'd to his lovely *Cornelia*, with whom my Mother was, the last time I heard from thence. But I doubt not, but the Change that has happen'd in the Affairs of *Numidia*, has determin'd her to leave *Corcyra*, for it is above a Year since I heard from her.

CARICLIA had scarcely ended her Story, when *Celenia* enter'd the Room, and smiling, ask'd *Cariclia*, If she had been settling the State with *Achates*? Or, was it, said she, *a religious Subject that has kept you so long from me?* 'It was neither, *Madam*, answer'd *Cariclia*, but *Achates* has been telling me, that *Aristogenes* is in love; but he will not tell me with whom, lest I should tell *Celenia*.' But, said *Celenia*, *Has he not told whom Achates loves?* At this both *Achates* and *Cariclia* blush'd. Well, said the Princess, *I desire no other*
Answer,

Answer, than what your Faces give me ; I can guess Part of the Subject of your Entertainment.

AFTER this, *Achates* making a profound Reverence to the Princess and to *Cariclia*, return'd to *Aristogenes*, and gave him thanks for his good Offices in his Mediation ; and, in Raptures of Joy, told him his good Success, but said nothing of *Cariclia's* being *Rosalinda*.

SOME Days afterwards, *Calomander's* Lady arriv'd, and was receiv'd very graciously by the Princess, and was admitted with *Cariclia* and *Claromenes's* Lady, into her particular Confidence.

THE Princess and these Ladies us'd sometimes to go abroad in the Princess's Chariot, towards the Fountain *Pyrene*, where the Guards attending, they walk'd about that Place, where *Aristogenes* first saw *Celenia*.

ARISTOGENES propos'd to *Celenia*, that she would allow him and the rest of her Council the liberty of interrupting their Walk, by coming to the Place as if it were by chance ; which she readily agreed to ; so that the next day, after Dinner, *Aristogenes*, *Achates*, *Herocles*, *Claromenes*, and *Calomander*, without any Attendants, walk'd out to take the Air, about half an hour before the usual time of the Princess's going abroad, intending to take a Round about *Acro-Corinthus*, and so come to *Pyrene*, by the time that the Ladies were there.

AFTER they had taken a turn or two, they saw the Guards drawn up near *Pyrene* ; and therefore they bent their course thither. But, as they walk'd near the great Road going to the City, they met two Men, the one in a Country-Habit, riding on horse-back, and the other dress'd after a very pedantic manner, walking on foot. This last said to the other, *He hoped the Gentleman whom he saw coming towards them, would oblige him to repair the*

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Injury he had done to Learning, in the Person of a learned Man. To which the other answer'd, 'That he was contented to submit the Matter to their Judgment.' So that he on foot address'd himself to them in this manner :

' My Lords, (for so, I judge by your appearance, you ought to be call'd) I have suffer'd an egregious Affront, and audacious Wrong, at the hands of this illiterate Contemner of Sciences. He has robb'd me of my Horse, and has the Impudence to call him his own ; at least to possess him as such, altho' he has no more right to him, than he has to *Phlegon*, who helps to draw *Apollo's* Chariot, or to *Pegasus*, who rides about the *Artic Circle*.' The Country-man alighting, said, *My Lords, it is true, this Man claims this Horse as his ; but, if I do not make it appear, by the Principles of his own Philosophy, (altho' I am not Book-learned) that he cannot make good his Claim, I shall submit to the Punishment you judge me worthy of as a Robber.*

ARISTOGENES and his Companions believing that this might be the occasion of some agreeable Diversion to the Ladies, they concluded to defer the hearing of it, till they join'd them ; and therefore desir'd them to follow them a little way, and they would determine the Controversy. So having told their Design to the Captain of the Guard, (who seeing them come that way, saluted them very courteously, and made his Men open to the right and left, to let them pass) they went to the Place where the Princess and the other Ladies were : And, after mutual Salutations, *Aristogenes* told the Princess the Adventure, which he hoped might afford some Entertainment to her ; so they agreed to chuse one of themselves to judge the Cause. And *Achates*, being one who, as they all knew,

knew, could put on a Gravity, upon the merriest Occasions, and keep his Countenance with great Decorum, he was pitch'd upon to take cognizance of this weighty Affair. And the Company being seated on a green Bank, *Achates* having call'd the Parties before him with great Solemnity, thus open'd the Court.

' I AM, by the Suffrages of this noble Company, constituted Judge of this Debate between you two. The first Preliminary to which is, To know, whether you will be determin'd by my Judgment, and submit to my Sentence.' To this they both answer'd in the affirmative.

THEN, said *Achates*, I must know your Names and Qualities. You, Sir, who are the Plaintiff, in whose Countenance and Behaviour, I have observ'd Marks of more than ordinary E-rudition, I desire to be better acquainted with your Merit; and therefore be pleas'd to give the Court some Account of your self.

THE Pedant being tickled with this Civility of the Judge, gave this Account of himself: ' My Lord, being to plead my Cause before such an intelligent discerning Judge, I shall, with the greater Confidence, tell you, that my Name is *Certrastrianus*, who having ascended, by the honorific Degrees of Learning, am promoted to be of the Number of the Reverend *Gymnosophists*, and a Professor of natural Philosophy, in the most ancient and famous University, which is the Mother of all the other Seminaries of Learning in this Kingdom; I have, by my Studies and Lucubrations, travell'd over all the Leaves of *Thales* and *Pythagoras*, *Plato* and *Aristotle*, *Epicurus* and *Copernicus*: I have search'd all the Works, and canvass'd all the Opinions of the *Hermans*, and *Brachmans*, of the *Stoicks* and *Peripateticks*,

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‘ and of all the most famous Philosophers and Mathematicians both ancient and modern: So that there is no Line of their Doctrine, but what I have drawn within the *Periphery* of my Contemplation, weighing their Arguments, *pro* and *con*, in the Scales of my *discursive* Faculty, that I might thereby *investigate* the true Causes of things, and apply them to their proper Effects; and, upon a sound *Hypothesis*, *indagate* the *Phænomena* of Nature. Thus, my Lord, I have display’d my self to you, and leave you to judge, whether such a Person as I am, ought not to meet with Respect, rather than to be injur’d and affronted.’

THEN *Achates* turning to the Defendant, said, Come Friend, give some account of your self; you see what a formidable Adversary you are engaged with, who can conjure up the Ghosts of a hundred learned Men, from their ancient Monuments, against you, if you have done him wrong.

‘ MY Lord, answer’d he, my Name is *Melibeus*, a Man who am a Stranger to Scholar-craft, and have no more to pretend to than *Mother-Wit*; but, by it, I have learn’d to refute the false Principles of phantastical Philosophers, by the Demonstration of common Sense.’

LET us then proceed, said *Achates*; and so I demand of you, *Cetrasianus*, do you challenge this Horse as yours? I do, my Lord, answer’d he, affirm that the Horse is mine. And you, *Melibeus*, said *Achates*, do you assert that he is yours? ‘ I do not say so, replied *Melibeus*, but I maintain that *Cetrasianus* can prove no Title to him. And since I am in possession, I think I ought to keep it till I shall be dispossessed by a better Right.’

CETRASIANUS, said *Achates*, was this Horse ever in your possession? ‘ Yes, my Lord, replied he, I bought him with my Money; and have

‘ have made use of him for several Months unmo-
 ‘ lested, till I met with this Man.’ *How came you*
then to be dispossessed of him, said the Judge; for,
as I speak to a Man of Learning, you know the su-
rest Method to Science, is, per demonstrationem
 DIOTI, à causa ad effectum; *that is*, (said he, tur-
 ‘ ning to the Ladies) *to proceed by the perfect Know-*
ledge of the Cause, to find out the Effect. Now, by
shewing on what occasion you came to lose your Horse,
we shall discern your Property in him.

‘ SINCE the Event of my Cause, said Ce-
 ‘ trasianus, happens to depend upon the Judgment
 ‘ of a Person of so much Learning, I shall deduce
 ‘ the whole Matter *ab origine*, till I bring it to this
 ‘ Period.’

KNOW then, my Lord, that having a Spirit
 which aspires to climb to the sublimest *Altitude*
 of Knowledge, I have always been restless in the
Investigation of the Mysteries of Nature, and the
occult Qualities of things. By this Thirst for Sci-
 ence, it happen’d once, that as I was walking with-
 in the Walls of a ruin’d Abbey, upon calling aloud
 to one of my Companions, I heard an Eccho re-
 turn my Words back to me. This set me upon
indagating the Nature of Eccho’s, and to sift out
 the Reason, why not only confus’d Noises, but e-
 ven distinct Words and Sentences, with all their
 Letters and Syllables, as gross Bodies with so many
 Members, penetrate the Air, till they happen to
 light upon some more impenetrable Matter, and
 are reverberated thro’ the same *Medium*, to the
 Place from whence they were first emitted; and
 how they are sometimes retain’d for some Mi-
 nutes, and yet afterwards, when they thought they
 were lost, are sent back in full Integrity, of all their
 articulate Parts, to our Ears,

HAVING spent some Days with very little Sleep, upon this Contemplation, I took occasion to talk upon the Subject, with one of my Colleagues, in presence of a Gentleman, who had travell'd into several foreign Countries, who listen'd attentively to me, whilst I said, that I apprehended the Cause of this Retension of the Sound, in concave Bodies, was, that the Air was more impure about the Mouth or Entry of those Concavities, the Voice passing thro' that Entry, makes a violent Agitation in the Air, whereby some gross Particles being put in motion, by the whirling round of those Particles, the *Medium* is condens'd; which is the Reason why the Sound and Words are retain'd, till, by the dispersing of the gross Particles, the Air is again rarified, and so the Words get leave to return from whence they at first were emitted.

THE Gentleman hearing this plain Reason given for it, told me of a certain maritime Region, in about sixty nine Degrees of Northern Latitude, in which there were two Mountains (divided asunder only by a Valley of about three Furlongs) whose Tops were cover'd with foggy Mists and Clouds. If any Man will go into that Valley, about the time of the Sun's entring *Libra*, (which is the Beginning of Snow and Frost, which last half the year there) and pronounce some Sentences in any Language, there is no Eccho at that time; but if he shall go back to the same Place, six Months after, when the Sun is upon entring *Aries*, he shall then hear the Eccho return his Sentences, without the Omission of a Letter or a Syllable.

I WAS extremely delighted, added *Cetrasianus*, with this Account of the Eccho, taking it for a Confirmation of my Opinion. For I presently perceiv'd the Cause of the Retension of the Words
to

to be, That being carried up by the Vapours, into the Clouds, they are immediately congeal'd by the Frosts, which block them up in the Concavity of the Cloud, where they lie all Winter; but, in the Spring, as the Ice begins to dissolve, the *Medium* being more permeable, and the Air rarified, the Words, formerly frozen, are thaw'd at that time, and then the Cloud sends them back to the same Place from whence they came.

A T this Story of the Northern Eccho, and the wise Reason given for it, the whole Company were like to burst with laughing, and the Judge himself had much difficulty to preserve the Gravity of his Character. But, not to affront *Cetrasianus*, he desir'd he might be allow'd to explain what he had so learnedly advanced, that they did not seem to take the Force of his Argument. And so, turning towards them, ' Ladies, said *Achates*, I must beg
' leave to tell you, that since your Capacities do
' not reach the depth of this learned Man's Philo-
' sophy, I shall endeavour to illustrate it by a fami-
' liar Similitude. You know, that a Ball, thrown
' against a Stone-Wall, the Hardness of it makes
' it rebound with great force, and in a short time;
' but if you throw it against a Wool-Pack, it re-
' coils but slowly, and with small force. Thus it
' is with Eccho's. When Words are pronounced
' against a Rock, the Hardness of it reverberates
' them immediately; but, when they are spoken
' against a Cloud, not having so hard a Match to
' encounter, they cannot come back so soon, e-
' specially when they are kept Prisoners by a hard
' Frost, which sometimes freezes Lips and Tongues,
' and much more Words utter'd by them. And so
' if you were between those Hills, the Noise of
' your Laughter would be so slow in returning, that
' it would seem to vanish in Air: But if you should

' be at pains to go thither next Spring, you would
' find the Cloud thunder out upon you, and laugh
' all your Laughter in your Ears again.'

YOU may judge, if this Comment upon the Philosopher's System, was likely to encrease or diminish the Laugh of the illustrious Company. But *Cetrasianus* was so pleas'd with it, that he gave him a thousand Thanks; and now, said he, since your Lordship has made my Doctrine so plain to the meanest Capacity, I shall proceed.

IN order to confirm my Principle upon the Basis of Experience, and to settle the Conclusion upon the Premises of Practice, I resolv'd to travel thither my self, and I bought this Horse for that end. And, by the Map of the Country, and such Directions as the Gentleman gave, I found out the Valley, altho' with some difficulty, and there I pronounced distinctly a Sentence of *Hebrew*, another of *Greek*, and a third of *Latin*; and I perswaded my Guides, and some Strangers, (who having heard what my Business was, went along with me) to pronounce each a Sentence in their own Language. And, did any laugh at that time? said *Achates*. Yea, very loudly, answer'd *Cetrasianus*. But how do you, said *Achates*, guard against the Frost's congealing the Laughter, and the Words of so many different Languages, into one Lump; and so, when the Thaw comes, the hard Letters may come tumbling down out of the Cloud first, in another Order than they were pronounced; or who knows, but the Vowels, being softer than the Consonants, may be mix'd with the Laugh, and being dissolv'd sooner, may come down, and make such a Jumble as shall make them unintelligible? Truly, my Lord, answer'd *Cetrasianus*, I was not aware of that difficulty. But now I think of it, I design, in a Table-Book, to write down every Syllable and Letter which

which the *Eccho* pronounces; and so, among them all, I shall cull out, and set together those which make up my own Sentences, and then return with what is mine, and leave others to share the rest among them. That will do the Business, said *Achates*, I see you have an Invention ready against all Objections: Therefore proceed.

HAVING return'd to *Sicionia*, continued *Cetrasianus*, I thought I had escap'd all Danger from my Journey, when meeting this Man, he robb'd me of my Horse; and, which makes his Guilt the greater, it was ungrateful in him to do me any wrong, because I labour'd to instruct his Ignorance. But his weak Capacity not being able to comprehend these *Dogmata*, which I would have taught him, he, in return of my Kindness, robb'd me of my Horse, without which I shall not be able to return to the *Eccho*.

A VERY bad Reward for your Kindness, said *Achates*, and may justly discourage you from reading Lectures to him, except when you have nothing to lose. What say you, *Melibeus*, to this Charge?

MY LORD, replied *Melibeus*, I stand accus'd of Robbery, and Ingratitude to my Instructor. But if your Patience can allow you to hear the Lessons he taught me, I hope to shew, from his own Principles, that he cannot, with any Colour of Reason, impeach me of this Crime. Give me leave then to tell you, in short, what our Conversation was.

AS I was travelling to *Corinth*, *Cetrasianus* overtook me about an Hour before Noon; and, having ask'd me, if I was going to *Corinth*? I said, Yes. Then he ask'd, How I knew that to be the Way? Because, replied I, I have gone this Road very often, and cannot be mistaken in the Marks which I see with my Eyes. O, said he, then I per-

ceive you know it only by your Senses; but they are very fallacious Teachers, and no wise Man will trust to them. Thus the first Lesson he taught me was, to doubt, whether a Stone was black or white? whether Honey was sour or sweet? whether an Orange smell'd of Perfume, or the Dunghill? whether the finest Concert was Musick, or the hideous Noise of a Neighbour's Dog, whose howling disturbs the Families who live near it? And, if I should get a sound Box on the Ear, I am to doubt, whether I felt it, or only dream'd I did? Nay, I am to doubt, by his Doctrine, whether I have any such Senses as Hearing, Seeing, Tasting, Smelling or Touching?

I ASK'D him, whether I might not trust my Eyes in judging Colours? For instance, whether I might know, that this Horse was black, had two white Feet, and a white Star in his Forehead? His Answer was, that there was no such thing as Colour in Nature, inherent in any Subject, and that it was only as a thing was differently represented to the Eyes, that it *seem'd* to be of this or that Colour. So that, as his first Lesson would teach me not to believe my Eyes, by his second, he would persuade me, that it was no matter whether I had Eyes or not.

IF this be the Case, said I to him, there is no difference between the Colour of the Sun, or the Stars, and the black Clods of Earth in yonder Field. And, if you can persuade me to that, you may as well make me believe, that the Sun is not above me, nor the Earth under my Feet. Indeed, replied he, if you think the Sun above the Earth, you are deceiv'd; for the Earth moves constantly round the Sun, and the Sun is the Centre, as if the Earth were placed upon the far End of the Spoke of a Wheel, and the Sun were the Neve of that Wheel,
and

and so we had sometimes our Heads downwards.

NOW, my Lord, let him keep to his Principles, and see how he can claim this Horse. If he cannot trust his Senses, how can he prove this black Horse to be his, any more than any one of those Soldiers Horses, who are all Greys? Or, how can he prove, that ever he had a Horse?

BUT, granting that he had a Horse, this cannot be he; for his Horse was of no Colour, and this Horse is black; and when he can catch me riding a Horse of no Colour, he may then sue me for Robbery, if his Senses do not deceive him.

NOR did I ever ride above the Sun in all my Life; so that unless he can prove me to have ridden with my Head downwards, he cannot shew this Horse to have been his. And if I saw him riding so, I did him a Kindness, in pulling the Horse from between his Legs; for, had he fallen, the Weight of his Horse must have crush'd him to pieces against the Sun; besides that, he should have done an Injury to Mankind, by obscuring such a Part of the Sun's Light, as he and his Horse must have cover'd, when they fell into it. And add to this, the Loss which the World must have sustain'd, in so learned a Man as *Cetrasianus*.

MELIBEUS, said *Achates*, I must suspect the Shallowness of your Understanding, which binds you from comprehending the Depth of *Cetrasianus's* Learning; and that Ignorance or Covetousness makes you pervert his Doctrine, and wrest his Philosophy. Let us therefore hear it from himself.

MY LORD, said then *Cetrasianus*, those infallible Truths, which, by the Industry and Study of learned Mathematicians and Philosophers, have been discover'd in the Depths of Nature, are Paradoxes.

radoxes to vulgar Understandings; who cannot bring themselves to believe, that the Sun is bigger than an ordinary Table, altho' it has been demonstrated by *Trigonometrical Mensuration*, that the Body of the Sun is more than a hundred times bigger than the Earth. And this is one Proof of the Deception of our Senses, and a good Reason why they are not to be trusted.

O EXCELLENT! said *Melibeus*, because I cannot judge of the Bigness of what is many thousands of Miles above my Head; therefore I cannot tell how many Inches a Brick is, which lies at my foot. A notable Conclusion! and worthy of a Philosopher!

BUT, said *Cetrasianus*, we have every day Instances of the Deception of our Senses. Have not People mistaken Trees for Men walking? Does not a straight Stick put in Water seem to be crooked? Do not Persons in Fevers fancy they see strange things? And a thousand other Instances might be given. Good again! said *Melibeus*, because one Man squints, therefore no-body looks straight; and because a Defect in one's Eyes, or Ears, or Taste, or Smell, makes that Person fall into a Mistake, does it follow, that they who have all their Senses in perfection must do the same? Or, that I cannot distinguish, in a clear Day, between a Man and a Tree, within due Distance, because, in a Fog, or at a vast Distance, People have taken the one for the other.

But, said *Achates* to *Cetrasianus*, If you cannot trust your Senses where the Organs are sound, the Medium pure, and the Object at due distance, what Conclusion can you draw from your Experiment of the Northern Eccho? Pray, my Lord, said *Melibeus*, ask him how he can prove that he

was

was riding any time to-day; or, that he had a Horse?

I FIND, said *Achates*, you are still aiming at the Horse. I hope, replied he, he will soon be mine. For, being now non-plus'd about his Senses, we shall find him talk so learnedly of Colours, that he will want Marks to prove him by.

MY LORD, said *Cetrasianus*, *Melibeus* thinks it odd, that I should assert, that there is no such thing as Colour inherent in any Subject, but is only form'd in the Eye, according to the Angles which make up what is commonly call'd the Colour of White, Black, Red or Green, according to the different Dispositions of the Object to our Eye. Look on a thick Glass-Bottle, and it looks Green; but it is certain that there is no such Colour inherent in the Glass; for, if you break and grind it to powder, it is then White or Grey, which is still the same matter, only differently dispos'd, and seen at different Angles. The same Difference of Colours is observ'd in the Feathers of some Birds, which, in different Positions, represent variety of Colours to the Eye. The same may be said of the Sun-beams beating upon Clouds, and forming different Colours at different Positions, altho' the Clouds are of none of those Colours they appear to be of to our Eyes.

O! THE profound depth of Philosophy! cried *Melibeus*, because we see a false Appearance of the Sun in the Horizon (as the Priest of our Parish shew'd me one day the Appearance of a piece of Money in a Bowl, by pouring Water upon it, and made the Shadow of it rise, altho' he convinc'd me that it was impossible I could see the real Piece) does it therefore follow that there is no real Sun? If *Cetrasianus's* Philosophy be true, we must present a Petition to the next Assembly of the States,
to

to have the Dyers prosecuted as a Parcel of Cheats, for taking our Money for dying our Cloth of such a Colour, and yet send it home without any Colour at all; or let them tell us plainly, that they only dispose our Cloth so by *Leger-de-Main*, that it shall have the Colour of Red, Green, or Yellow to our eye. But I am sure, if there was no real Colour in *Cetrasianus's* Horse, this Horse cannot belong to *Cetrasianus*. For all the Hairs of this Horse are black, except the Star and the two white Feet; and dispose of them in what manner he will, turn them into what Angles he pleases, let him cut them to Points, the black Hairs will still be black; and the Hairs in the Star, and the white Feet will continue white, if he should grind them to powder: So that *Cetrasianus* may go and search for his Horse in the Body of the Sun, where, perhaps, he may have fallen.

MELIBEUS, said *Achates*, altho' you do not pretend to Learning, I find you will still be reasoning; but I find all your Arguments tend to reason the Horse home to yourself. But, what is this, *Cetrasianus*, said he, that *Melibeus* is still harping upon, of your Horse's falling into the Sun, and the Sun's being the Centre?

MY LORD, answer'd *Cetrasianus*, *Melibeus* is too thick-skull'd to comprehend the true Frame of the Universe, because it seems to contradict Sense. But that you, and this noble Company may know what it is that he thinks so strange, I shall give you a short Description of the System of the World, altho' it may seem a Paradox to those who will follow the Dictates of Sense.

KNOW then, my Lord, that whereas many Philosophers have treated severally concerning the Origine and Frame of the Universe; yet their different Hypotheses, laid down as the ground-work

of

of their Systems, have been found to be repugnant to the *Phænomena* of Nature, and therefore have been justly exploded by the wiser Philosophers of later Times: And they have discover'd a more perfect Model, whereby a rational and clear account is given of the several *Phænomena* of the Universe, which, in former Ages, remain'd as so many dark Mysteries, even among the Learned.

THE Chaos, of which the Universe is compos'd, was at first a kind of Matter divided into Particles of different Sizes, which were in perpetual Motion. Now, these Particles being of various Figures, some triangular, some quadrangular, others of other Figures, by their continual Motion, and rubbing against one another, in process of time they filed off their Angles, and so became spherical, being turn'd all into little Globes: But, since all those Globes could not fill up a continued Space, but left many Intervals between them; to supply the Voids between the Globes, that Matter came in which was filed off, and made the Angles in their primitive Form, being now crumbled into small Fragments, but still in Motion, swifter or slower, according to their several Sizes. These Particles, by wreathing themselves about those small Globes, and thrusting themselves between them, got the Name of *Particula striata*. And, out of these different Particles of Matter, according as they severally dispos'd themselves, this Frame of the World, which we see, took its rise.

SOME of the subtle Particles, by continual Motion, having divided the Mass of Matter into several Regions, made great *Whirlpools*, which we call *Vortices* for the separate Quantities of Matter (adhering together as it were one Body) to move in, every Body in its own Region. Thus, the Earth, which was at first a bright Star, had its *Vor-*

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tex in which it moved, and sent forth as much Light as any other fixed Star, having the Sun for its Centre, as the other Planets have, till certain of these *Particulæ striatæ* breaking out upon the Surface of it, and condensing themselves, obscur'd its Brightness; so that now its native Light is pent up in the Centre of the Earth, by the *Maculæ* or Spots, which, like a Crust, have overspread the Surface. And therefore, any one who would see the Light of this Planet now, must bore a Hole from hence to the Centre, either to let some Ray shine forth, or that he himself might peep in, and see the Light.

MY LORD, said *Melibæus*, let *Cetrasianus* be set to work about boring this Hole; and, upon the first Glimpse of Light he lets me see, he shall have the Horse for his pains. No, said *Achates*, it would not be fair to prevent his Journey to the Echo; but, if after his return, he is willing to make the Experiment, I shall be willing to assign the Reward.

BUT, said he to *Cetrasianus*, I do not take this to be a new Discovery: For *Epicurus* long ago made a Rendevous of Atoms, not unlike your Particles, who, playing their Gambols in an infinite Void, by a *fortuitous Concourse*, dispos'd themselves into all the different Bodies which we see. I own, indeed, you have done more Credit to this our own Globe, by making it a bright Luminary; but your *Particulæ striatæ* were very impertinent to obscure the Face of it, and to leave us in the dark. But how came the Hills and Mountains to escape being filed off in the general Polishing?

INDEED, my Lord, said *Cetrasianus*, there hath been great disputing concerning the first rise of Mountains; some believing them co-eval with the Earth itself; others fancying them to have been
the

the effects of the general Deluge: But these are only the gross Notions of dull Brains. I shall give you such a rational account of it, as you will wonder at the Ignorance of the Men of former Times, who could not find it out.

THERE being, as we see, a large space between the Earth and the Sun; and that Space being full of the Matter of the little Globes I have mention'd, which are in continual Motion; and, by their Subtilty, pass thro' the Pores of the Earth, a great quantity of them being inclos'd within the Shell of the Earth, happening to roll on towards the Surface after it was, in a manner, calcin'd by the *Particulæ striatæ*; and not being able to force their Way, stopped so long at the Shell, that they grew to an infinite Number, new Globes coming to join them every day; so that, finding no Passage, they made the Earth swell in several places, till, at last, the *Globuli* prevailing, they burst the Surface; and the Water, being press'd out, by the Weight of the gross Matter, turn'd into Seas, and Lakes, and Rivers, whilst the other end, forced up by the Globes, started into Mountains.

NOW a thousand Thanks, said *Melibæus*, to my dear Philosopher, for this noble Discovery. For I now perceive, that before Mountains made their Appearance, the Earth was with child of them; and that, whilst the wreath'd Particles press'd the out-side of her Belly, the little Globes, by their Midwifery, made a Passage for the Birth, thro' which the Seas issued as the Fore-Spring, and the Hills and Mountains, as so many *Anakims*, came out of the Womb of the Earth, and strutting, rais'd their gigantic Heads above the Clouds. O rare Mountains!

I PERCEIVE, said *Achates*, that *Melibæus* is a most excellent Commentator upon *Cetrasianus's* Phi-

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Philosophy. But pray tell me, did all the Mountains appear at once? No, said *Cetrasianus*, but at different times, as the *Globuli* concurr'd to force their Passage. Then I conclude, said *Achates*, that the two Northern Mountains were, at least, Twins, and you are oblig'd to their Mother for having brought them forth, to teach you the Philosophy of Eccho's.

BUT *Melibeus*, said *Cetrasianus*, will prove but a bad Friend to my Philosophy, if he keeps my Horse who should carry me to the Eccho. But *Cetrasianus*, answer'd *Melibeus*, will be a worse Friend to himself, if he maintain such Principles, as not only put him out of a capacity of proving his Horse to be his, but may expose him to be stripp'd naked.

ENOUGH of this, said then *Achates*, I will now proceed to give Sentence.

AND, first, I decree, that *Cetrasianus*, from henceforth, keep his new Philosophy within the Verge of the Schools; and that he let the common Notions pass without contradiction, in his Inter-course with Countrymen, unless it be when he has nothing to lose, nor is in danger of having an Experiment tried upon him, whether he can trust his Sense of Feeling.

NEXT, I ordain, that *Melibeus* shall deliver this Horse to *Cetrasianus*, till he shall return from the Northern Eccho, with the thaw'd Words in his Pocket-Book. And that, after his return, he shall deliver him back to *Melibeus*, if he does not lose him in the Sun by the way; and, in exchange, *Melibeus* shall put a Pair of Spectacles upon his Nose, to help his Sight to judge of Colours, and to assist him, at the next Mountain-Birth, to distinguish whether it be a Mountain or a Mouse.

THUS,

THUS, *Cetrasianus* receiving his Horse from *Melibæus*, who had no intention of keeping him, they both went away very well pleas'd. And the noble Company having diverted themselves at the expence of the Philosopher, and thank'd *Achates* for acting the Judge with such Decorum, the Princess and the Ladies went into the Chariot, and return'd to the Palace; whither they were followed by *Aristogenes* and his Company, who soon after betook themselves to their several Apartments.

The End of the Fifth Book.





C E L E N I A :

O R,

*The History of HYEMPSAL King
of Numidia.*

B O O K VI.

IDORILAUS had so fitted himself to serve the Humour of *Adrastes*, by encouraging his Pleasures, agreeing to his Opinions, and easing him of the Cares of Government, that he had rais'd himself so highly in his Esteem, as to lay himself open to be easily perswaded to promote such a Servant to the highest Pinacle of Preferment. So that *Herocles*, *Calomander*, and *Clavomenes* had no more to do, but, in the publick Levee, (whither they

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they often went, and had the honour to speak to his Majesty frequently, but not in private) to extol the Merits of *Dorilaus*, his Ability to propose, and his Capacity to execute the greatest Affairs; to applaud his Vigilance and indefatigable Industry; his wise Foresight and extraordinary Sagacity; and, in short, to cry up all he did; and to insinuate, that no Honours were too great for him, nor any Post above his Capacity.

THIS manner of speaking of the Man he was fond of, made those three very acceptable to the King; and, in a short time, made them look'd upon by *Dorilaus* as his greatest Supporters: so that he offer'd them his Friendship, which they seem'd to accept of, but would not lay themselves under any Obligations, by accepting any Offices, nor would they be of the Council, where their speaking their Minds (which they must then have done out of Duty and Honour) would have broken all their Measures, without being of service to their King or Country. so that, keeping a fair Correspondence with *Dorilaus*, and influencing all their Acquaintances to pay extraordinary court, they brought him to believe, that he had really got the better of all Opposition; and that those Crouds of Attendants which appear'd daily at his Levee, were so many Friends, which his Merit and Reputation had procur'd to him.

THIS puff'd him up to that degree, that he thought he might venture upon any thing without danger of having his Actions censur'd by the Publick; or, if they should, he believ'd he had Interest enough to crush any Party that could take upon them to oppose his Measures.

IT happen'd that the Prince of *Sicily* had given him some Disgust, by allowing some of his People to make very free with his Character, in which they

they had not treated *Adraftes* with all the good Manners and Decency, that could have been wish'd on his account. And had *Dorilaus* prompted the King his Master to have vindicated his Honour against that upstart State to purpose, by his own just Resentment, and made them sensible of their Misbehaviour, as he might have done, all true-hearted *Sicionians* would have been pleas'd.

BUT neither was *Dorilaus's* Displeasure on his Master's account, nor did he vindicate the Honour of *Sicionia* in his Resentment.

THE two Islands in the *Mediterranean* with whom the *Sicionians* had, thro' a Tract of several Centuries, had the greatest Dealings, were those of *Sardinia* and *Sicily*. *Sardinia* was under the absolute Dominion of an hereditary Monarch, and thro' several Successions (after recovering itself from the *Roman Empire*) had a View of getting the neighbour Islands under its Dominion. *Sicily*, on the other hand, was a sort of Republick, and had only the Name of a Prince for State and Decorum. But the whole Island being Merchants or Fishermen, their sole View was their Trade, in which they had made themselves so considerable by their indefatigable Industry, and their sticking at nothing to promote it, that there was no Kingdom, whether upon the Continent or the Islands of all the *Mediterranean*, that was a Match for them at Sea, except *Sicionia* alone. And they had, in many respects, even got the better of it; and, by the Indolence of some of the Kings of *Sicionia*, or the Villany of their Ministers, the *Sicilians* had, for many years, worm'd the *Sicionians* out of some of the most considerable Branches of Trade, of which the Merchants of *Sicionia* had long complain'd, but to no purpose.

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IRIDARCHUS, King of *Sardinia*, soon had an eye upon *Sicily*, and thinking himself stronger in Land-Forces, he believ'd himself able to make a Conquest of the Island, if he could land his Army in it. But the *Sicilian* Fleet was a Block in his way, which he could not tell how to remove. He therefore resolv'd to try the Pulse of *Dorilaus*, to bring about a secret Treaty between himself and *Adrastes*; and, if he could accomplish that, he did not doubt, but by the Help of *Adrastes's* Fleet, in a short time, to be Master of *Sicily*.

BUT his Ambition did not end here. He consider'd the Kingdom of *Sicionia* as entail'd upon the Lady *Celenia*; and, if he could negotiate a Marriage with her, by *Dorilaus's* Means, he might then not only conquer *Sicily*, but be in a condition to enlarge his Dominions as he pleas'd.

BUT he was sufficiently aware, that this Alliance would be very ungrateful to the Body of the *Sicionian* Nation, and therefore it must be very privately carried on. To this end he sent one of the cunningest Agents he had to *Dorilaus*, who, upon some other pretence, having got access to him, made his way by a round Sum of Money, and large Promises of more, and brought him entirely into his Master's Interest. And first, *Dorilaus* sound-ed the Inclinations of *Adrastes*, by extolling the Virtues of *Iridarchus*, and the Advantages of an Alliance with the King of *Sardinia*. Then he spoke of the Insolence of the *Sicilians*; their old Encroachments upon the *Sicionian* Trade; and their pretending to be Masters of the Sea, and refusing to pay the usual Honours to his Majesty's Ships. And after he had brought him to a Resentment of the Usage he had met with from *Sicily*, he easily induced him to enter into a secret Treaty with *Iridarchus* for the *Sicilian* War, without saying any thing,

thing, at first, of the Match between the Princess and him.

UPON the Return of the *Sardinian* Agent to his Master, by *Dorilaus's* Advice, an Ambassador was sent from *Sardinia* to *Adraestes*, to ratify the Treaty, and then War was declar'd in *Corinth* against *Sicily*, and the Alliance publish'd with the King of *Sardinia* in a very solemn manner.

ALL the Old Loyalists would have been well satisfied to have seen the *Sicilians* humbled for their Insolence, and, at least, brought to do Justice to the *Sicionians* for old Scores, but they had no liking to the doing themselves Justice by the Arms of *Sardinia*, being well appriz'd, that whatever Advantage there might be by subduing *Sicily* in conjunction with *Iridarchus*, it must naturally contribute to his Profit rather than to that of *Adraestes*, as being more contiguous to *Sardinia* than to *Sicionia*; and that the Conquest of *Sicily*, and getting their Fleet into his power, would enable him to cope with the Fleet of *Sicionia*, which neither he nor his Ancestors had ever pretended to do. Besides, that it might enable him to attack the neighbouring Continent of *Italy*, where, by degrees, he might raise himself to such an overgrown Monarchy, as was able to strike a Terror thro' all *Europe*, and put it in his power to give arbitrary Laws in *Greece*. The generality therefore, of the *Sicionians*, murmur'd aloud at this Treaty. The Republicans were against attacking *Sicily*; and the Loyalists were Enemies to the *Sardinian* Alliance.

BUT *Dorilaus*, who had concluded the Treaty with *Iridarchus's* Agent, prevail'd with *Adraestes* to sign it; and Orders were given to equip a Fleet, and to raise an Army for the War against *Sicily*; and Preparations were made accordingly, and the

War declar'd by publick Proclamation in *Corinth*, and all the other Cities of *Sicionia*.

BELISARIUS, alarm'd at this News, and at the joint Preparations in *Sicionia* and *Sardinia*, sent an Ambassador to *Adraſtes*, to offer what Reparation he ſhould think fit, for any Injuries his Maſteſty or his Subjects had receiv'd from *Sicily*; but, by *Dorilaus's* Advice, he was refus'd Audience, and order'd forthwith out of *Sicionia*.

THE Princeſs *Celenia's* Council met upon this important Affair. They were unanimous againſt the Alliance with *Iridarchus*: But, as *Adraſtes's* Councils were manag'd, they ſaw it was to no purpoſe to give any Oppoſition to it. *Ariſtogenes* declar'd his Uneaſineſs, that the Alliance with *Sardinia* had made the War ſuch as he could not engage in, becauſe he thought it would turn to the Diſadvantage of *Sicionia*. He ſaid he knew the Ambition of *Iridarchus*, that his engaging the *Sicionians* in the Quarrel, was only for the ſake of their Fleet, that, by the Aſſiſtance of it, he might land his own Army in *Sicily*, and conquer it for himſelf.

HEROCLES ſaid, he thought *Ariſtogenes* judg'd right, becauſe of the great Number of Land-Forces levied in *Sardinia*: whereas *Adraſtes* was only, by the Treaty, to fit out a great Fleet, and but very few Land-Forces, which was a Demonſtration that *Iridarchus* had a deſign to conquer *Sicily* for himſelf, and only to employ the Arms of *Adraſtes* to get his Forces landed in the Iſland.

CALOMANDER was of the ſame opinion, but added, that he ſaw no way to avoid the Inconvenience, but by the *Sicilians* procuring ſome powerful Aſſiſtance, or the War being diverted and drawn into another Channel: But, as that muſt be a Work of Time, his Advice was, that they ſhould

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lie quiet to see the Event of the first Sea-fight, and how *Iridarchus* would behave.

THE time being come for the Fleet's sailing, they set out from the several Ports of *Sicionia*; and, being all join'd, sail'd towards *Sicily*, in order to meet the *Sardinian* Fleet: But *Iridarchus* not daring to set out till the *Sicionian* Fleet was near, there was a Necessity of the latter's passing by *Sicily*, to encourage their new Allies to come out of their Harbours; and therefore the *Sicionian* Admiral making as if he would sail between *Sicily* and the *Italian* Coast, sent some of his best Sailors that way, in order to draw the Body of the *Sicilian* Fleet thither, which took as he design'd it: And then, of a sudden, he chang'd his course, and made what sail he could towards the *African* Coast, knowing that the Ships he had sent the other Way, could easily out-sail the *Sicilians*, and get towards *Sardinia* as soon as he; who, with the bulk of the Fleet, pass'd by the South-west of *Sicily*, where the *Sicilian* Ships left to guard the Coast, not being able to encounter him, retir'd to their Harbours; so that he came in sight of *Sardinia*, where he was join'd by the *Sardinians*, (*Iridarchus* himself being aboard) and where the Ships he had sent by the *Pharo* of *Messina* came to him.

A COUNCIL of War of both Fleets being call'd, it was agreed, that they should fight the *Sicilian* Fleet before they divided; and, if they obtain'd the Victory, as there was reason to hope they should, then *Iridarchus* should land his Forces, whilst the *Sicionian* Fleet should cruise along the Coast, to hinder any Assistance they might expect from the Continent.

AS soon as they had come to this Resolution, they set sail for *Sicily*, and the third day discover'd the *Sicilian* Fleet, which made a fine appearance.

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Both Fleets being soon dispos'd for fighting, the Engagement began, and the *Sicionians* behaving after their usual manner, did great execution among the *Sicilians*, but, in their turn, suffer'd much themselves: For the *Sardinians*, who, by the advantage of the Wind (which was contrary to the *Sicionians*) might have made it a compleat Victory, no sooner saw the *Sicionians* fully engag'd, but they kept out of harm's way; and *Iridarchus* being more intent upon Conquests at Land than at Sea, drew off his Fleet, and made directly for *Sicily*, leaving the *Sicionians* to fight it out against the whole Force of *Sicily*. The Fight continued all day, and many Ships were set on fire on both sides, and many brave Officers and Soldiers were kill'd; but the death most lamented was that of the *Sicionian* Rear-Admiral, an Officer of great Reputation, who, being engag'd with several *Sicilian* Men of War, after a brave Resistance, and a terrible Slaughter of the Enemy, had his Ship set on fire, and perish'd, with several Gentlemen, who fought it out to the last. However, at night, the *Sicilians* thought fit to retire, and the *Sicionian* Admiral, who had acquir'd a great Name for Skill and Bravery in the Fleet, pursued them almost to their Harbours.

IN the mean time the King of *Sardinia* landed in *Sicily*, and having surpriz'd several Towns, made a quick Progress; and having beaten several Bodies sent to oppose him, brought the Island into the utmost Distress. They made several Efforts for Peace, but to no purpose, altho' many Murmurs were heard in *Sicionia* on account of the War. Several Sea-Battles were afterwards fought, and the Victory claim'd by both the contending Parties; so that there were Rejoicings both in *Sicionia* and *Sicily*, for Victories gain'd, which wise Men of both Nations would rather have been without.

BELISARIUS did all that he could to stop *Iridarchus's* Conquests in *Sicily*, which he at last effected; so that, after a short Success, the King of *Sardinia* return'd to his own Country, finding the Conquest of *Sicily* a more difficult Enterprize than he had at first imagin'd. Yet he left Garrisons in some Places, intending not to give up his design upon *Sicily*, but to put himself in a better condition to effect it, by pursuing a new Project agreed upon between him and *Dorilaus*.

ADRASTES was sensible, that the *Sicilian* War, as carried on for the Interest of the King of *Sardinia*, was not acceptable to his People; and he himself became weary of it: so that *Dorilaus* came into a secret Contrivance with *Iridarchus*, that this Monarch should come, under the Character of an Ambassador, to *Corinth*, and, by promising great Things to *Adrastes*, should, by *Dorilaus's* Means, endeavour to bring about the Treaty of Marriage between him and the Princess: But, because he was afraid the *Sicionians* would openly declare against it, they contriv'd how to make way for fifteen or twenty thousand *Sardinians*, to be ready at hand to suppress any Murmurs that might arise upon such a Treaty.

PURSUANT to this Concert, *Iridarchus* set out from *Sardinia* with three Men of War, and *Dorilaus* pretending to the *Sicilians* and *Sicionians*, that this Embassy was design'd to settle a firm Peace with *Sicily*, the *Sicilian* Fleet let him pass, altho' they were at War with *Sardinia*; and the *Sicionians* receiv'd him with Joy, altho' they were not fond of him or his Country.

AT his arrival at *Corinth*, he was receiv'd by *Dorilaus* in publick as *Autobulus* the Ambassador of *Sardinia*, and treated as such by all others, no body

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(except his own People) being in the Secret, but *Dorilaus*.

BUT no sooner had *Aristogenes* cast his eyes upon this pretended Ambassador of the King of *Sardinia*, but he knew him to be *Iridarchus* himself, which gave him no little uneasiness. He communicated that knowledge to *Achates*, who remember'd him as well as his Prince did, having frequently seen him in his own Court, altho' their stay there had been so short that they had not made themselves known to him.

AS soon as *Aristogenes* was confirm'd in this belief, by the opinion of *Achates*, he went to the Princess's Apartment, and told her to beware of *Autobulus*, for he was very sure he was the King of *Sardinia*. The Princess was surpriz'd at this Intelligence, and was not a little concern'd at it; however, she assur'd him, that either as the Ambassador of *Sardinia*, or as King, he should have no Influence upon her Mind to the prejudice of her Affection to *Hyempsal*. But, said *Aristogenes*, it is fit that we consult your Council upon this Occasion; for I am of opinion, it will very soon be necessary for me to act another part than that of simple *Aristogenes*. I agree with you in that Thought, said the Princess; but, if you please, let us defer consulting our Friends upon the Subject till *Autobulus* shall have his Audience of me, which is appointed for to-morrow, and then I shall be able to tell you more certainly my own opinion.

ARISTOGENES having staid some time with her and *Cariclia*, went to his own Apartment, where he talk'd a long time with *Achates* upon the Subject of *Iridarchus*'s Disguise, which they concluded must be done by *Dorilaus*'s Approbation.

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IT must be so, said *Aristogenes*: And shall I stay here idle, whilst *Dorilaus*, who can persuade *Adrastes* to any thing, is, without doubt, carrying on a secret Intrigue with the King of *Sardinia* to ruin all my Expectations, and to subject my Princess to the dilemma of being oblig'd to comply with that audacious Favourite's selfish Scheme, or to be forced by the Authority of her Father, who sees only with *Dorilaus*'s eyes, to sacrifice herself to their Schemes? No, no, *Achates*! I have been too long a private Gentleman in *Sicionia*; let us take ship for *Numidia*, and bring a Fleet from thence, that shall be sufficient to oppose not only the open Force of *Iridarchus*, but the secret Plots of *Dorilaus*. Let us appear like ourselves, and shew *Adrastes* that this private *Aristogenes* is a better Match for his Daughter than the King of *Sardinia*. Let us bring an Army to rescue *Adrastes* out of the hands of *Dorilaus*. We shall have all true-hearted *Sicionians* on our side, who see the Interest and Honour of their Country going to wreck, to support an overgrown Mignon and his Family. The ancient Nobility will espouse our Interest, who cannot but be disgusted to see *Dorilaus* lord it over them by the sole Authority of a Prince, or rather under colour of the Authority of a Prince, who owes his Establishment to them, whilst he cannot but remember that *Dorilaus* was once his greatest Enemy; nor did he espouse his Interest from a Principle of Honour or Conscience, but because he was undone if he did not do it.

BUT if *Adrastes* should still be blind to his own Interest, and continue so bewitch'd to *Dorilaus*, as to refuse his Consent: If the People of *Sicionia* should stick by their old Enemy the King of *Sardinia*, and rather approve of *Iridarchus* than *Hympsal*; yet, as long as we have the Princess *Cele-*

nia in our Interest, we shall despise all other Obstacles. Let us go then, my dear *Achates*, where our Love, our Honour, and our Interest so loudly call us.

SIR, replied *Achates*, I am entirely of your opinion, that there is a Necessity for a *Numidian* Fleet and Army to be brought to *Sicionia*; but I do not think it expedient that you should leave *Corinth*. Many Incidents may occur here, in which your Presence may be necessary, and the Princess may have occasion for your Counsel or Assistance; nor can your going to *Numidia* hasten the Preparations; for whatever haste you might make thither, yet, upon your first appearance in your own Kingdom, there are some Forms necessary, which it would not be possible for you altogether to avoid, those would make your Expedition more tedious than you would think convenient. I therefore think it adviseable, if you please, that you dispatch me with your Commission to my Father, to get a Fleet ready, with such Forces as are at present in Pay, or can be call'd together in a month's time; and you may depend upon my diligence, that no time shall be lost: and I shall come off with such Forces as your Vice-Roy has already muster'd; and I shall leave another Commission, which you shall please to send along with me, to raise more Forces, to be sent after me with all expedition.

ARISTOGENES thank'd *Achates* for his readiness for his service, and told him that he approv'd of his Counsel, but that he would first talk to the Princess, and consult their Friends.

THE next day, the Ambassador of *Sardinia* being introduc'd to the Princess *Celenia* in the usual Forms, made the King his Master's Compliments to her after a very polite manner, telling her, that

that the Fame of her Beauty, more than any Reason of State, had occasion'd his Majesty's dispatching him to *Adraftes*, under colour indeed of concerting the Measures to be taken for carrying on the War against *Sicily*; but I can with truth assure you, Madam, said *Autobulus*, that the Princess *Celenia*'s Beauty has, at present, more power over the King my Master's Spirit, than the Conquest of Kingdoms; and if you will allow me to propose an Alliance with him to *Adraftes*, by demanding you in Marriage, the King your Father may propose his own Terms for the War, and in every thing else that shall be treated of between the two Nations.'

MY Lord *Autobulus*, replied *Celenia*, I know your Nation is generally so much upon the Compliment, that, on a less Occasion than speaking to a King's Daughter, a Gentleman of *Sardinia* can display the Gallantry of his Court and Country. It is to that therefore that I shall attribute your Flights of your Master's pretended Affection for me; for I am neither so vain as to believe, that Fame (Liar as she is) has given herself the trouble of sounding my Beauty in the Ears of the King of *Sardinia*; or that he is so weak as to give himself any uneasiness about a flying Report, if she had been no better employ'd. You shall therefore do well to prosecute the Affair of the *Sicilian War* with my Father, and leave me and my Beauty, such as it is, out of the question, lest your Master should not give you Thanks at your Return.

MADAM, answer'd *Autobulus*, I am so far certain of my Master's approving my Conduct, in whatever step I shall take to evidence the Sincerity of his Affection, that I only lament that I have not Words sufficient to express the vehemence of his Passion; and I am convinc'd, if

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‘ he were in my place, he would agree to the truth
 ‘ of what I take the liberty to tell you in his Name,
 ‘ that the Princess *Celenia* is the finest Woman in
 ‘ the World; and that the King of *Sardinia* will
 ‘ think himself the most miserable Prince under
 ‘ Heaven, unless you give me leave to propose a
 ‘ Marriage between you and him to the King your
 ‘ Father.’

SURELY Autobulus, said the Princess, *you must be strongly possess’d with a Notion of my Vanity, or else you must believe me a very great Fool, if I should give credit to what you say; but, as I am not so conceited to believe that my small Stock of Beauty could produce such an effect in Iridarchus, altho’ he had seen me, as you pretend; so I am not so foolish as to imagine, that a Person, who never saw me, can have any other Sentiments for me than those that are natural upon the hearing of Strangers spoken well or ill of: And, as I have heard the King of Sardinia mention’d without any other Motion in my Mind than I should have for any other Person of his Quality that I should hear nam’d, so I believe he may have heard of me with the same Indifference. And you must forgive me to say, that if your Master has any Inclination for me, it is rather as Adraestes’s Daughter, and Heir-Apparent of Sicionia, than as Celenia, whose Person he is an entire Stranger to; and perhaps, if he saw her, would have quite different Thoughts from what his Ambassador is pleas’d to express, and which I cannot help thinking are the effect of the genuine Complaisance of his Country, rather than his real Sentiments,*

‘ *MADAM*, said *Autobulus*, there are two
 ‘ things in your Discourse which I must beg leave
 ‘ to contradict; and which all the Complaisance
 ‘ you are pleas’d to attribute to the Genius of my
 ‘ Country, rather than to the just Sentiments of
 ‘ my

‘ my Heart, cannot make me come into. The first is, your lessening, by too transcendent Modesty, the superlative Perfections of the divine *Celenia*, whose Beauty ought to be ador’d by all the World, and is so much the more valuable, as she is the only Person in the World who has a mean opinion of it. The second thing I beg leave to differ from you in is, with regard to the King my Master’s Affection, which I can affirm, transcends all the highest Expressions I can make use of to represent it by.

‘ IT is not always necessary, Madam, that we be acquainted personally with the Object of our Worship. It is enough that we represent the Objects of divine Worship by such Images as we think most perfect.’——

MY Lord Autobulus, said the Princess, interrupting him, you will make me have a very indifferent opinion both of your Master’s Love and your Oratory, if you enter upon blasphemous Metaphors. And I assure you, I am so great an Enemy to Image-Worship, that I can never think of encouraging the Practice of it. And since there is no Proportion between those poor beggarly Images, which you vainly, (and, I presume to say, impiously) adore, and the Objects you pretend to worship thro’ them; and that you terminate your Worship upon the first, to the dishonour of the latter; I shall be of opinion, since the King of Sardinia knows nothing of me but by such false Representations as those Images give him of what he pretends to worship with religious Worship, I cannot think that he has any great opinion either of my Beauty or Wit, neither of which he is in any degree acquainted with.

AUTOBULUS finding the Princess stav’d off all his Arguments for the Passion of his pretended Master, on the score of his want of knowledge of her

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her Person; and being passionately in love with her, could no longer conceal himself under the Disguise of an Ambassador, but resolv'd to discover himself, that he might convince her of his Passion; he therefore made this Answer to her Discourse.

‘ALTHO’, Madam, I might shew you, that you are mistaken in your Notions of Image-Worship; yet, since I did not desire the honour of this Audience to dispute, but to assure you of the sincere Passion of the King of *Sardinia* for the Princess *Celenia*; give me leave, Madam, to tell you, that *Iridarchus* has seen you, and by that Sight has so far lost his Liberty, that he must be the most unfortunate Prince in the World, unless you allow him the honour of serving you. Yes, Madam, the King of *Sardinia* has seen the charming *Celenia*, and lays his Crown and Person at her Feet, to be dispos’d of at her pleasure.’ And with that *Autobulus* fell upon his Knees. Here, Madam, said he, is the happy or miserable *Iridarchus*. Happy, if you have Compassion upon him, and bless him with the Rays of your Favour; but the most miserable of all Men, if your Rigour drives him to despair. Speak then, divine *Celenia*, afford some Comfort to a Prince who dies for you, and who desires only to live by your Grace and Favour.

CELENIA, altho’ she had reason, by *Aristogenes*’s Words, to believe *Autobulus* to be *Iridarchus*, yet was in some Confusion at this Discovery, and was vex’d that she had, by her Conversation, in a manner, forced him upon it: however, recollecting herself, she desir’d *Autobulus* to rise, and then answer’d him to this effect.

‘I AM at a loss whether I ought to address myself to you as *Autobulus* or as *Iridarchus*. You
§ de-

desired an Audience as the Ambassador, and now you tell me you are the King of *Sardinia*. Such Changes are above my Comprehension: And *Dorilaus*, who, without doubt, is privy to this Metamorphosis, can give the best account of the Reason of this Disguise. But, to deal plainly with you, Sir, or, my Lord, as Princesses of my Condition ought not to dispose of themselves contrary to the Interest of the Common-wealth they may one day govern, it would be very imprudent in me to give any Encouragement to the Addresses of a Prince whose Alliance is no way acceptable to the People of *Sicionia*, and with whom *Adrastes* will be very ill advis'd if he contracts a nearer, when it is demonstrable that the League already enter'd into between them is very disagreeable to the Subjects of this State: and therefore I would advise you to get out of this Disguise as soon as you can, by leaving this Kingdom; for, if the People should come to discover that you are in Disguise in *Corinth*, their Jealousy of some Trick of State will put them in such an Humour, that it may be out of *Dorilaus*'s power to preserve you from some Affront, which I should be sorry happen'd to you in this Court.'

MADAM, said *Iridarchus*, As I believe the People of *Sicionia* are wiser than to bring a War upon themselves without Provocation, I think myself in no danger of any Insult if it were discover'd that I were *Iridarchus*. But as popular Fury is not always govern'd by Reason, I have taken sufficient Precaution not to be discover'd, since no one in *Sicionia* knows of my Disguise except you and *Dorilaus*. I am sure he will not betray me; and I hope, Madam, you have more Generosity than to expose a Prince to the unjust Censures of the Publick, who is
only

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only disguis'd for your sake, and trusts himself to your Honour.

‘*IRIDARCHUS*, replied *Celenia*, your being known only to *Dorilaus* and me is more than you can be sure of, in a Place where so many Strangers every day resort; and therefore I wish, with all my heart, that you were in *Sardinia*: for, if it should happen that any Stranger, who had seen you in your own Kingdom, should discover you in this; it will not be much for my Reputation to entertain a Correspondence with a Prince in Mask. But, tho’ I do not approve of your coming under the Disguise of an Ambassador, which may be attended with worse Consequences than I can foresee; yet I shall think myself oblig’d, in honour, to keep your Secret, provided that you depart soon, and rid me of the Apprehensions I am under by this Disguise; and that, during your Stay, you give me no cause of Disgust by your Behaviour towards me.’

CELENIA having no Inclination to have any longer Conversation with him, called *Cariclia* to her, and making *Autobulus* a Bow, went into another Room with her, leaving him to retire to his Apartment, much in love, but having small Hopes of any suitable Return.

TOWARDS the evening, *Aristogenes* and *Achates* went to *Cariclia*’s Apartment, whither *Celenia* soon came; and, after the first Salutations were over, Well, Madam, said *Aristogenes*, has *Autobulus* own’d himself to be *Iridarchus*? *Celenia* thinking herself oblig’d by her Promise to the King of *Sardinia* not to discover him, desir’d *Aristogenes* not to ask her any Questions which she was not at liberty to answer. At which he was so struck, that he stood mute, and look’d with such a melancholy Countenance, that they all perceiv’d he was strangely

strangely affected with *Celenia's* Words. Having continued thus for some Minutes, he made a low Bow, and was going to retire; but the Princess taking him by the Sleeve, *Aristogenes*, said she, *what is the matter with you?* ‘Madam, answer’d he, in a faint Voice, it is time for me to be gone, since *Iridarchus* has gain’d such Credit with you in his first Audience, that you keep his Secret so inviolably from me; altho’ I did not ask the Question as doubting of the Truth of it, but to know whether he had own’d it.’

ARISTOGENES, said she, *I could be heartily angry with you, for the poor opinion you seem to have of me, if I did not see that your unjust Suspicion of my Constancy is like to be Punishment enough. I do not know by what Action of my Life you have drawn such a sinister Conclusion, that one, or a thousand Audiences, of Iridarchus or Autobulus, could give either of them the Preference of Aristogenes with me: But if any one had committed a Secret to your Trust in confidence of your Honour, and that you had promis’d not to divulge it, I should not be so unreasonable as to take it amiss that you did not tell it me.*

ARISTOGENES's Countenance clear’d up at these Words; and having begg’d *Celenia's* Pardon for his Jealousy, and kiss’d her Hand as a Token of Reconciliation, she added, ‘Since it is not from me that you, or *Achates*, or *Cariclia* have learn’d this Truth, I have not broken my Word with *Autobulus*; yet, as he might believe the Discovery of it proceeded from me, I must beg of you all three to keep the Secret as long as *Autobulus* keeps to the Conditions of our Compact.’

THEN *Aristogenes* told the Princess the Result of his Consultation with *Achates*, and his kind Offer of making the Voyage, whilst he should be
happy

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happy in her Company, and ready to yield her his Assistance, upon any Emergency, in his own Person, till *Achates* return'd with a greater Force. *Celenia* approv'd of his Design, and having thank'd *Achates* for his generous Offer, *I do not know*, said she, *how we can make amends to Cariclia for Achates's Absence, unless I can have Interest enough with Autobulus to court her in the mean time.* 'Ah! Madam, said *Achates*, that would be an unkind Return for this Piece of Duty, which you are pleas'd to call Generosity, to put me in danger of losing *Cariclia*: But I do not know but I ought to submit to it, since it might gain her a Crown, which I am in no condition to give her, altho' I should die rather than see her wear it.' *That would be stretching your Generosity to a very high Pitch*, said *Cariclia*; *but you are pretty safe as long as Iridarchus loves Celenia; and, if he should change his Mind, I give you my word, I shall never receive the Crown of Sardinia from Iridarchus; and if Achates is in no other Danger by his Voyage than that of losing his Interest in Cariclia, he may be very safe, since it would be very unjust that he should suffer by his Readiness to serve Aristogenes and Celenia.* *Cariclia* blush'd as she pronounc'd these Words, and *Achates* making her a low Bow, answer'd, that *tho' he did not deserve so much Favour as she was pleas'd to express towards him, he would endeavour to make up, by the Sincerity of his Love, what he wanted in Merit.* 'It is enough, said *Cariclia*, take care of yourself, and we shall have an Opportunity of adjusting the Bounds between Love and Merit at another time.'

THEY spent some hours in these discourses; and, before they parted, they agreed upon the calling the Princess's Council the next day, and so they return'd to their several Apartments.

THE

THE next morning *Achates* went and hir'd a Ship for *Numidia*, which he order'd to be ready in three days.

IN the mean time, *Aristogenes* went to pay a Visit to *Dorilaus*, who carried him along with him to see the *Sardinian* Ambassador, between whom and him pass'd many Expressions of Civility; *Autobulus* knowing nothing of *Aristogenes*, nor believing that he was acquainted with his true Character. After he had staid some time with *Autobulus*, he went to *Calomander's* Apartment, who had just receiv'd *Celenia's* Message to summon him to the Council.

ARISTOGENES told *Calomander* his Design of sending *Achates* for his Fleet, which he approv'd of, as also of his proposing it to the Council, assuring him that he might safely trust *Heracles* and *Claromenes* with the Secret of his Quality, which there was a Necessity of doing, upon consulting them about sending for Forces. So they agreed, that upon the Princess's declaring her Fears of *Sardinian* Forces coming into the Kingdom, *Calomander* should propose the Expedient of procuring foreign Troops to counterballance them, which being approv'd of, *Aristogenes* might then discover himself.

MATTERS being thus concerted, the Princess's Council assembled towards evening in *Cariclia's* Apartment, where, being met, the Princess, with a good deal of Concern, both in her Face and Manner, shew'd them the Danger she believ'd herself to be in from the Alliance with the King of *Sardinia*, and his sending an Ambassador into *Sicionia*, who had own'd to her that he had Instructions from his Master to propose a Marriage between her and *Iridarchus*, as one Article of the Treaty: And because *Dorilaus* foresaw that such a Match would be very disagreeable to the generality of the
King-

Kingdom, she was credibly inform'd that there was a secret Article authorizing the King of *Sardinia* to send fifteen thousand Men into *Sicionia*, under pretence of chastising the People of *Ithaca*, who, in the late War with *Sicily*, had plunder'd some *Sicionian* and *Sardinian* Ships, and had committed some other Hostilities against the two Nations in the *Mediterranean*. 'You may judge, added she, to what end *Sardinian* Forces should be sent into this Kingdom at this Juncture, when we are at peace with all our Neighbours upon the Continent, and when the King of *Sicily* is very willing to grant any reasonable Terms, provided his Country can be secured against Invasions from the King of *Sardinia*. I therefore beg your Advice, my Lords, in this dangerous Juncture; and that you will fall upon some Expedient to secure yourselves and me from such impending Ruin.'

AFTER a little Silence, *Calomander* thus deliver'd his Mind :

'M A D A M, as long as the Danger, which both you and we apprehended, was confin'd within the Limits of *Sicionia*, I was willing to hope, that, by counterplotting the infamous Projector of all the Mischief which threatned us, we might be able to prevent, at least, a great Part of it; and, by removing the Cause, we should be sure that the Effect would cease. It was from that Consideration, that I propos'd the raising *Dorilaus* to that heighth of Power, which I suppos'd would make him formidable to *Adrafter*, and, in a short time, tumble him from that Precipice to which we had rais'd him; not imagining, that he would ever have had the Impudence to have propos'd to a King of *Sicionia*, in his Senses, the employing foreign Forces to enter his Dominions; that,

under

‘ under pretence of curbing his Enemies; they
‘ may make Slaves of his natural Subjects.’

‘ MY LORDS, My Duty to my King, and
‘ my Respect to the Princess *Celenia*’s Father, re-
‘ strains me from saying what is but too justly said
‘ of this in publick. But as our Business here, is
‘ to give our Opinions freely of the Remedy for
‘ the present Mischief, I need not represent to you,
‘ the Consequence of foreign Troops coming into
‘ this Kingdom. We are in perfect Peace at home;
‘ and any War we have been engag’d in abroad,
‘ as the Princess has observ’d, may be easily made
‘ up: and it is plain, that *Sardinian* Forces are not
‘ to be sent so much out of the road, for the pro-
‘ secuting that War. What is it then for? Why,
‘ to make *Dorilaus* absolute; (for, God forbid,
‘ that I should suggest that *Adrastes* has any such
‘ Intention:) and to put it in his power to make
‘ good some black Bargain, which he has, under-
‘ hand, made with that ambitious Prince *Iridar-
‘ chus*, to support his overgrown Power, and to
‘ make us Slaves.’

‘ MY LORDS, there is but one way to pre-
‘ vent this Mischief, and the Destruction that at-
‘ tends it; that is, to repel Force by Force. And,
‘ because, by making use of the Power and Au-
‘ thority of the King, contrary to his Interest, (and,
‘ I hope, against his Inclination too) *Dorilaus* has
‘ put it out of the power of the People of *Sicionia*,
‘ (at least it is generally thought so, altho’ I believe
‘ falsely, if we had but the Courage to try it) to re-
‘ medy the Miseries of the Kingdom, by their own
‘ Vigour, it is necessary that we desire the Assistance
‘ of some foreign Prince, (but such a one upon
‘ whom we can depend) not only to crush, if not
‘ prevent the Invasion of the *Sardinians*, but to
‘ curb the Faction of *Dorilaus*, and enable *Adra-
‘ stes*

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' *stes* to recover his Authority, which is eclipsed
 ' by the overgrown Power of this *Sejanus* of *Sicio-*
 ' *nia*. And as I cannot think *Adraestes* foresees all
 ' the Consequences of bringing *Sardinians* into the
 ' Kingdom, I am confident, he will gladly listen
 ' to our Representation of them, when we can be
 ' in a Condition to do it, without fear of being op-
 ' press'd by the Faction, which, in a short time,
 ' will ruin both Church and State, unless preven-
 ' ted by this only Expedient that I can think of.'

HEROCLES and *Claromenes* spoke severally
 after *Calomander*, and approv'd of his Scheme; but
 they said, they saw no Appearance of putting it in
 practice. For, said they, what State could we ap-
 ply to for Assistance, but what will give a just Al-
 arm to the *Sicionians*, and make them unite as one
 Man against such an Invasion, as designing the Con-
 quest of the Kingdom. Or, what Prince could we
 our selves trust with such a dangerous Power in our
 Bowels? You see *Dorilaus* is so wise, as not to al-
 low more than fifteen thousand *Sardinians*, (at least
 at first) to come into *Sicionia*, and that upon Pre-
 tences plausible enough, and by the King's Appro-
 bation. But if we shall invite any foreign State to
 come to our Assistance, in whose Name shall the
 Invitation be made? We who have the Honour to
 be of the Princess's Council are too inconsiderable
 for our Number; and if we shall propose it to o-
 thers, *Dorilaus* has so many Spies, that it may take
 wind; and so we bring an Impeachment of High
 Treason upon ourselves; besides, that the Matter
 must be so tedious in the Execution, that the Mis-
 chief, (whatever it is) intended by *Dorilaus* and *I-*
ridarchus, will, in all probability, be put in execu-
 tion, before any Force that we can expect, should
 be able to come to our Assistance; and then we
 only

only undo our selves, without doing service to the Princess, or to our Country.

TO this *Calomander* answer'd, that he would not have made such a dangerous Proposal, if he had not thought himself sure of a Prince, who was both able and willing to relieve them in this their Necessity. I foresaw, continued he, all the Objections which you have, with good Reason, brought against my Proposal. But when the King of *Numidia* (added he, making a low Bow to *Aristogenes*) shall explain himself, I shall be eas'd of any farther Trouble of answering Objections.

AT these Words *Herocles* and *Claromenes* were much surpriz'd, and looking sometimes upon *Aristogenes*, and sometimes upon *Celenia*, they began to conjecture the Truth. But *Aristogenes* soon unriddled the whole Mystery: For making a Reverence to the Princess, he address'd himself to them in these Words:

' MY LORDS *Herocles* and *Claromenes*, that I have not discover'd to you sooner, that I am *Hyempsal* King of *Numidia*, did not proceed from any Diffidence I have of your Honour or Friendship, but because I waited an honourable Opportunity of letting you into the Secret; and I thought you would live with me at more freedom as *Aristogenes*, than as *Hyempsal*.

' BUT now, Things being come to' such a Crisis, that you justly apprehend your Liberty in danger, by the corrupt Administration, and exorbitant Power of *Dorilaus*, and (which is of the utmost Consideration to us all, and, I assure you, to none more than to me) the Interest of the Princess *Celenia* is so nearly concern'd, I could no longer conceal my self under the Disguise of a private Man; being persuaded, as you yourselves are, that there is occasion for a considerable Num-
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‘ber of Friends, to calm, if we cannot prevent
‘the Storm that hangs over this Kingdom, and
‘seems to be particularly pointed at the incom-
‘parable *Celenia*.’

‘Y O U have agreed, my Lords, to *Calomander*’s
‘Proposal of a foreign Force; but like worthy Pa-
‘triot, and faithful Subjects, have made such Ob-
‘jections to it, as must give me a farther Confir-
‘mation of your Wisdom and Loyalty. And there-
‘fore, as your Objections seem to be comprehen-
‘ded under these two Heads, the Difficulty of pro-
‘curing such a Force, and the Danger of intro-
‘ducing them into the Kingdom; I shall answer
‘them both in a few Words.

‘A S to the First, if the Princess and you ap-
‘prove of it, I will dispatch my Brother *Achates*
‘to *Numidia*, who, I hope, in two Months time,
‘may return with such a Fleet as shall be able to
‘clear the *Ionian* Sea of any *Sardinian* Ships, which
‘may give you any Umbrage; and shall bring with
‘them such an Army, as shall be able, with your
‘Assistance, to curb *Dorilaus*’s Insolence, and to
‘rescue *Adraustes* out of his power, and ease the
‘Princess of those Fears, which at present so just-
‘ly trouble her.’

‘A N D as to the second Objection, of the Dan-
‘ger of a foreign Invasion, I pledge my Honour,
‘and the Word of a King, that whilst my *Numi-
‘dians* shall continue in *Sicionia*, they and their King
‘shall be entirely subject to the Princess *Celenia*,
‘who, to be sure, will be advis’d by this Council:
‘and they shall depart the Kingdom upon her first
‘Command to that purpose; and you shall find
‘no Difference between the *Sicionians*, who ad-
‘here to the true Interest of their Country, and the
‘*Numidians* who come with *Achates*, but only in
‘their Language and Dress.’

‘THE

THE Princess thank'd *Aristogenes* for his generous Proposal, and told the Lords, that she was so well satisfied of the Honour of the King of *Numidia*, and of his Affection for her Service, that she made no scruple of trusting her Interest to an Army commanded by him.

HEROCLES and *Claromenes* having made their Compliments to him, and begg'd his pardon for not having shew'd him that Respect which was due to his Dignity, (to which he answer'd by his Acknowledgments to them for their Civilities to him as *Aristogenes*, and begg'd they would live with him after the same manner:) Both they and *Calomander* approv'd of his Scheme, and turning to *Achates*, they told him, they did not doubt of his expeditious Execution of his Commission, to which he made such a Return, as pleas'd the whole Council. And thus having agreed upon this weighty Affair, the Council broke up for that time.

ACHATES found (notwithstanding his firm Purpose of prosecuting his design'd Expedition) that he must struggle hard to separate himself from his dear *Cariclia*. He spent all the remaining Part of the Evening with her, in such Conversation as may be imagin'd between two Persons, whom a mutual Affection, and reciprocal Merit, had sufficiently endeared to each other. And when it was proper for them to part, *Achates* took leave of her with all the Marks of Love and Grief, which she answer'd to his full Satisfaction. And having agreed to make a certain Sign upon his Top-mast-head, on his return, by which she might be sure that it was the *Numidian* Fleet, he went to his own Apartment, where he found *Aristogenes* finishing his Letter to *Merobanes*. After they had talk'd of all that was necessary for the intended Expedition, *Aristogenes* went to bed, and *Achates* set himself down

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to compose the following Lines; which he left with *Aristogenes* in the morning, to be deliver'd to *Cariclia*.

ADIEU, my Dear! what a sad Word *Adieu*
Is to my Heart, none e'er but Lovers knew;
Nor can each Lover well *Adieu* define,
But who's inspir'd with such a Love as mine.
Nor I, by Words; its Nature best appears
I th' Hieroglyphicks of my Sighs and Tears.

BUT since my Duty calls, and I must part,
I go, my Dear, but leave, with you, my Heart.
Whilst Winds my Body waft to distant Lands,
My Spirit shall attend your dear Commands;
Tho', for a time, I may my Absence mourn
To you, as to my Centre, I'll return.

BLOW strong, ye Winds, and make that Ab-
sence short,
Quickly return me to my long'd-for Port.

MEAN while, Kind Heav'n, let Her who
keeps my Heart,
Be your peculiar Care, whilst I must part,
All other Troubles from her Mind remove,
But such as are th' Effects of constant Love.

CEASE then, my Tears, you puling Sighs away,
Where Honour calls, I'll cheerfully obey,

ADIEU, my Dear, I, of your Love secure,
Will count each tedious Day, and lingring Hour;
Till Heav'n, to make my Happiness complete,
Returns your bless'd Achates to your Feet.

ACHATES having finish'd his Verses, spent
the rest of the Night in thinking of *Cariclia*; and,
having

having privily visited *Heracles*, *Calomander* and *Claromenes*, as soon as he was warn'd by the Master of the Ship, that the Wind was fair, he took leave of *Aristogenes*, and went aboard; and, in a short time, set sail from *Corinth*, with all the Appearances of a prosperous Voyage.

IN the mean time, *Autobulus* told *Dorilaus* what had pass'd between him and *Celenia*; who was of opinion, that now he had discover'd himself to her, he must be assiduous in prosecuting his Suit; and, to that end, he went along with him, the next day, to the Princess's Apartment, where, after a short Visit, *Dorilaus*, pretending Business, left *Autobulus*, and retir'd.

AUTOBULUS was not wanting to himself, in improving so favourable an Opportunity, and deliver'd himself in such passionate Terms, that the Princess was sometimes put to it, to frame such an Answer to him, as should neither encourage him, which she had no Inclination to do, nor disoblige him, which she did not think prudent. She therefore defended herself from all his Attacks, by the old Argument of Reason of State; that she must not think of accepting the Addresses of a Prince, who was not gracious to the Generality of the Kingdom, because they look'd upon themselves as having a Right to be consider'd in the disposing of her, who was, in appearance, one day to be their Queen.

TO this *Autobulus* answer'd, That such prudential Maxims of State, were proper for the King her Father to entertain; and as she could not believe, that *Adrastes* would think of disposing of her, against the Inclinations of his People, without having such Reasons for it, as outweigh'd the popular Applause; so he alledg'd, that she ought to have greater Regard for her Father's Approbation in accepting the

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Addresses of any Prince, than for the uncertain Fancies of the People, which vary according to the artful Representations of Things and Persons, made to them very often, with no good Views to their true Peace and Happiness. And as *Adrafter* was only accountable to Heaven for his Government, he needed not trouble himself about *the Beasts of the People*; but ought to follow his own Reason, and act by such Rules of Policy, as he thought conduced to the Interest of his Government, without consulting the Inclination of the Mob, or regarding their Remonstrances.

CELENIA told him, that the Principles of Government were very different in *Sicionia*, from what they were in *Sardinia*. For, said she, *your Will is your Law*; but *the King of Sicionia can make no Laws but with the Consent of the States*; nor is it reasonable that a King, (who cannot know the Necessities of particular Cities or Provinces, but as they are represented to him, by those who reside in them) should, by his own Will only, make Laws to bind the whole Kingdom; and much less is it tolerable, that the People should be bound to submit to Laws, made by the Caprice or Tyranny of a rapacious Minister. And this being the Practice of *Sardinia*, is a very good Reason of the Aversion which the *Sicionians* shew to the Alliance with *Sardinia*; and is, or ought to be, a Reason, why *Adrafter* cannot comply with any Proposals of a Marriage of his Daughter, and the Heir of his Crown, to a Prince who cannot but give great umbrage to his Subjects, of introducing arbitrary Power into *Sicionia*, of which this Kingdom is so jealous, that the very Sound of the Words, without any real Design of the King my Father to bring it in vogue, cost him a long and severe Banishment; and has taught me to consult the general Bent of the Nation, more than the Interest of

of any single Favourite that the King my Father may have.

THUS did the Princess shift off all the passionate Expressions of Love *Iridarchus* could make to her, never taking other notice of the Violence of his Love, than as the common Dialect of his gay Court. Infomuch, that he saw he made no progress in his Suit to her, by several Visits he made her; of which he complain'd to *Dorilaus*, saying, that it must necessarily proceed from her being prepossess'd; and some prior Affection stood in his way.

DORILAUS then began to think, who it was that could possibly have engag'd her Heart; but, after all, he could not fix upon any one; till at last, *Autobulus* asking him some Questions about *Aristogenes*, they both observ'd, that altho' he pretended his Affairs were in disorder, yet he made a very handsom Figure; that he was possess'd of very rich Jewels, which they had seen him have; and that all his Behaviour shew'd something elevated above the common Rank.

THEY had no sooner entertain'd a Suspicion of him, than they agreed to watch him; by which they soon found out, that he not only went to the Princess's Apartment, at those publick times when she allow'd Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court to spend their Evening in her Apartment, at such Diversions as they usually entertain'd her with twice a Week; but that, at other times when the Princess was alone, *Aristogenes* us'd to go to her Apartment, where he staid for several Hours together.

THIS Discovery made *Autobulus* more particularly observe all his Looks and Carriage, when he was in the Presence of *Celenia*. And altho' nothing pass'd between them, that an indifferent Person could have pick'd any thing from; yet, Lovers

being of quicker sight than others, *Iridarchus* soon saw, or thought he saw, such a Sympathy between their Looks, that he concluded there was a mutual Affection between them, and consequently that *Aristogenes* was the happy Rival, who obstructed his Passage to the Heart of *Celenia*.

MANY little Circumstances, which he had overlook'd before, now confirm'd him in his Suspicion; which being once form'd, he rack'd his Invention how to disappoint *Aristogenes's* Design; and, at last, fixed upon Jealousy, as the only Way of bringing his Purpose to pass.

IN order to execute this Project, he first pitch'd upon a Lady for his purpose, who was likely to create Jealousy; and having found *Leonora*, the Wife of *Claramenes*, who was both young and handsome, and of a very agreeable Temper, he resolv'd to make her the Object of the pretended Falshood of *Aristogenes*.

BUT how to make *Celenia* jealous of her, was the Difficulty; for altho' *Aristogenes* frequently visited her, and often saw her at the Princess's Apartment, yet there was never any thing, in the Behaviour of either of them, that could give the least Umbrage to any one, of criminal Correspondence between them. He therefore concluded, that it must be contriv'd by Letter; and so he must get acquainted with *Aristogenes's* Hand, that so he might get it counterfeited.

TO this end, he affected a very familiar Acquaintance with him; and sometimes pretending Business, would write an Apology to *Aristogenes*, for having fail'd to wait upon him at certain times: which he was sure the other would answer in good Manners. This he did so frequently, that he had a good Number of *Aristogenes's* Letters by him. And having a Servant with him, who was very dextrous

dextrous at counterfeiting any sort of writing, he provided himself of a Paper for his purpose; and being inform'd, when *Leonora* went to the Princess's Apartment, as she often did, on the account of her Intimacy with *Cariclia*, he went thither at the same time; and having staid till *Leonora* was going away, he took leave at the same time; and having dropp'd his Letter, he gave his Hand to *Leonora*, and conducted her to her Apartment.

HE was no sooner gone, but *Cariclia* seeing the Letter, took it up, saying to *Celenia* with a Smile, *Here is a Love-Letter of some-body's, please to see, Madam, if it is yours.* *Celenia* taking it out of her hand, open'd it; but how was she surpriz'd to find it, as she thought, the Writing of *Aristogenes*; but much more to read in it these Words!

I LONG impatiently, my charming L—A, for the Hour that, by my Contrivance, your Tyrant is to be out of the way, which is about eight at night; at which time I beg you will contrive to be alone, that nothing may interrupt the Joys I beg my self with. I was at the Princess's last night, where I pass'd a tedious disagreeable Evening, finding nothing worth my notice, since my dearest L—A was not there. But we shall have the pleasure of laughing at more than one, who have no Suspicion of those secret Joys, which I long to take large Draughts of, from those dear Lips. Till then, adieu! Think of your own

A—S.

CELENIA turn'd pale at the reading of this Letter, and *Cariclia* stood as one thunder-struck, in which Condition they remain'd for some time; till at last *Celenia* bursting out in Tears, 'O *Cariclia*, said she, how cruelly am I deceiv'd! Has *A-*

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‘ *Aristogenes* lost his Honour and his Virtue, only to break my Heart? Has he abandon’d himself to foul Lust, to make me miserable? Does he abuse all the Rules of Friendship, all the Ties of Honour, and all the Obligations of Religion, to bring lasting Remorse into the Heart of *Celenia*, for having lov’d him with the purest Affection that ever Maid entertain’d for any of the false Sex?’ And then her Sighs choaking her Words, she was able to speak no more: When *Cariclia*, who was indeed as much astonish’d as she, endeavour’d to comfort her, altho’ she could not well tell how.

MADAM, said she, *I cannot bring any Arguments to convince you of Aristogenes’s Innocence, where all Appearances are against me. But I can, with Truth, say from my good Opinion of his Honour and Virtue, but much more from my long Experience of the Virtue of Leonora, that my Mind gives me to believe, there is some Deceit in this Letter, altho’ I cannot find it out.*

‘HOW, cried *Celenia*, is not the Letter *Aristogenes’s* Hand-writing? Was not *Leonora* here? And could any one else drop that Letter but she?’

I HAVE allow’d, Madam, said *Cariclia*, that Appearances are against me; but I have, in my life, seen such dismal Effects of unjust and causeless Jealousy, that I am resolv’d never to be concern’d with any one, who has cause to be jealous, without endeavouring to search it to the bottom. It is certain, that this Letter, if it is not *Aristogenes’s* writing, is rarely counterfeited; but there are People who can do those things. And, as to the Letter’s coming into your Apartment, it is true *Leonora* was here; but consider, Madam, *Autobulus* was here too: And I have so bad an Opinion of him, that I am persuaded it is of his Contrivance. But, be it how it will, *Aristogenes* is the only Person that can undeceive you;

you; and I beg of you, to suspend your Judgment till I bring him before you, either to confess his Guilt, which he cannot have the face to deny, if this be his Writing; or, to shew his Innocence, if this Letter be a Forgery.

HAVING said this, she went out of the Room, and, without consulting the Princess any more, she brought *Aristogenes* before her; who, seeing *Celenia* all bath'd in Tears, with the Letter in her Hand, (the Contents of which *Cariclia* had told him) instead of speaking to her, with a low Bow, he put forth his Hand, and took the Letter, which she let go; and, having read it over, he began to swell with Indignation: But curbing himself a little, and fixing his Eyes upon *Celenia's* Face, where he saw more of Grief than Anger,

MADAM, said he, it is not from me that you must have a full Vindication of the injur'd *Aristogenes*, but from *Iridarchus*, who is the Forger of this infamous Letter. It is very true, that my Writing is counterfeited with so much Dexterity, that, at first sight, it might deceive even my self, had it been address'd to any one with whom I had a Correspondence by Letters: But, as I never wrote to *Leonora* in all my Life, nor ever receiv'd a Letter from her, I was the more capable of knowing this to be a Forgery; and, by that Certainty, I was naturally led to examine the Writing more particularly, and have found, (as I hope I shall be able to convince you) that there are some Letters in it different from my Writing, and others differently join'd, which I can easily shew you, if you will compare them with the Letters you have of mine. With that *Cariclia* brought the Writing-Box in which she knew his Letters were; and the Princess having open'd it, *Aristogenes* taking one of his own Let-

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ters, and comparing it with the Letter to *Leonora*, shew'd her and *Cariclia* a visible Difference between them, in both the Particulars he had mention'd. And seeing, in *Celenia*'s Face, an Air of Cheerfulness, upon this Discovery, he proceeded thus:

‘ IF you consider the Probability of this Forgery, I hope to make it appear, that the false *Autobulus* has been extremely out in his Politicks. For, abstracting from Religion (which I have never given any one Reason to think I make light of) is it likely, that any Man, who has Eyes in his Head, and was honour'd with the Affection of the charming *Celenia*, would renounce her for *Leonora*? I say nothing to lessen the Beauty of that Lady, for whom I have a particular Esteem, but is there any Comparison, dear *Cariclia*, between the Beauty of *Leonora*, and that of the Princess *Celenia*? But, if I must be represented as false and unfaithful, was there no young Lady about Court to make me in love with? There was more Probability, that I was enamour'd of *Cariclia* than of *Leonora*. Why did not this Forger make me write to *Parthenia*, the lovely Daughter of *Herocles*? But I must not only be ungrateful and inconstant to the incomparable *Celenia*, but I must be a Villain to my Friend *Claromenes*! I must be an Adulterer, and a Monster! Sure none but a Man lost to all Sense of Religion, Honour and common Honesty, could have contriv'd such a complicated Plot against the Reputation of two innocent Persons, who never wrong'd him. To shew you, Madam, that I do not accuse *Iridarchus* of this hellish Contrivance without Reason, see here his Letters to me, which could be sent for no other end, but to procure Answers from me, in order to mimick my Writing. And I find,

find, it was not without good ground, that I warn'd you to beware of the counterfeit *Autobulus*?

ARISTOGENES spoke with such evident Signs of Innocence, that *Celenia* was clear'd of all Suspicion; and giving her Hand to him, which he kiss'd, not like the Gallant of *Leonora*:

ARISTOGENES, said she, *Forgive my unjust Jealousy, which was founded upon plausible enough Appearances: But that this Letter may do no more Mischief, I desire Cariclia to commit it to the Flames. And, I assure you, I shall treat Iridarchus in such a manner, as shall let him see his Plot has not taken.*

THEN *Celenia* and *Cariclia* talk'd very freely of the Treachery of the feign'd *Autobulus*, to which *Aristogenes* said nothing; so that they both began to fear, that his Resentment would vent it self in a more dangerous way. And therefore *Celenia* represented to him the Danger her Reputation might be in, if he should quarrel with *Autobulus* on this account. Besides, that it might bring *Leonora's* Name in question, and perhaps create Jealousy in *Claromenes*, and many other Inconveniencies might attend it. Nor would she let him go, till he promis'd, that, without fresh Provocation, he would not quarrel with the King of *Sardinia*.

MATTERS being thus happily made up, to the entire Satisfaction of the two Lovers, and to the great Joy of *Cariclia*, *Aristogenes* went away to his own Apartment, boiling with Anger against *Iridarchus*, and almost repenting his Promise to *Celenia*; but he had such Respect for her, and such Regard to his Word, that he determin'd to avoid quarrelling with *Autobulus*, unless he gave him fresh Provocation.

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SOME Days after, as *Aristogenes* was sitting alone in his own Apartment, with his Back towards the Door, *Autobulus*, (who, notwithstanding the villainous Trick he had plaid him, would needs be familiar with him) came to make him a Visit; and having come thro' one Room, without seeing any of *Aristogenes's* Servants, he perceiv'd him very serious in looking upon something, which he could not tell whether it was a Picture or a Book.

AUTOBULUS was already at the Door, before *Aristogenes* was aware of him; but having look'd about at the Noise of his Feet, he had just time to shut the Case of a Picture he had been very intent upon looking at, and laying it down upon the Table by him, he got up to receive the Ambassador; who making an Excuse for the abrupt Entry into his Apartment, without giving him Warning; because, as he said, he would wish that he would treat him with the same Freedom: *Aristogenes* answer'd, that if there was any thing in that which wanted an Apology, he ought to make it for the Negligence of his Servants, who had not been in the way, to attend upon such as did him the honour to visit him.

AFTER some Discourse between them, *Aristogenes* being told by one of his Servants, (who then appear'd) that one wanted to speak with him, he begg'd pardon of *Autobulus*, and went to a Room quite out of the sight of that in which he left him, having been told, that it was one from *Cariclia* that wanted to speak with him.

HE was no sooner gone, but *Autobulus*, seeing the Case lie upon the Table, (*Aristogenes* having forgotten to put it in a safer Place) had the Curiosity to open it, and saw it was a Picture of the Princess *Celenia*, with a *Cupid* behind her, aiming an Arrow at an Eye, looking thro' a Cloud upon her

her Face. This Picture *Aristogenes* had, by *Cariclia's* means, got done for him, to represent the first time that he had seen *Celenia* thro' the Arbour.

AUTOBULUS having taken a sufficient time to take notice of the Attitude of the Piece, folded the Case, and laid it down in the same Place whence he had taken it; and *Aristogenes* coming back, made his Excuse for having left him alone. *Autobulus* having made a greater Discovery than he expected, soon after went away; and having told *Dorilaus* the Certainty he now had of *Aristogenes's* Love to the Princess, they set their Wits at work how to find out who this Stranger could be. But his Servants knowing no more of him than they did, their Endeavour to corrupt them was of no use to them.

AS soon as *Autobulus* had parted from *Dorilaus*, he went to the Princess's Apartment, where he found *Cariclia*, whom *Celenia* had charg'd to stay with her when he should come to visit her. After some Speeches of the King his Master's Affection to the Princess, he said he had received a Charge from him, to beg that she would do him the honour, to let an excellent Painter (whom he had sent to *Corinth* for that purpose) draw her Picture for his Majesty, which he assur'd her he would adore with a particular Devotion. But *Celenia* answer'd, that if she had no other Reason to refuse to give her Picture, but that one, to give no occasion to Image-Worship, which she had told him she was a great Enemy to, she would refuse it on that account.

AUTOBULUS press'd her very earnestly to grant his Master's Desire, and she as stedfastly persisted in denying it; so that his Jealousy mounting to the highest Pitch, by seeing that refus'd to him, which he knew another (less worthy in his Eyes
than

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than himself) had obtain'd, he lost great part of that Complaisance which he had still preserv'd for her, and with Fire in his Eyes, 'Madam, said he, 'If the King my Master's Prayers might have prevail'd to have obtain'd your Picture, he had a mind to have had it done in a Manner that I am sure you would have approv'd of; for he order'd it to be drawn with a *Cupid* behind you, shooting an Arrow at an Eye looking thro' a Cloud upon your Beauty.'

AT these Words *Celenia* blush'd; but soon recollecting herself, and casting an angry Look at him, 'Autobulus, said she, the Disguise of an Ambassador is too thin a Cloud for the Eye of a Prince to peep thro', and may soon vanish into Air, when he makes it his Business to pry officiously into other People's Secrets, and looks liker a Spy than a Prince.' *I know*, continued she, addressing herself to *Cariclia*, *my Lord Ambassador thinks he has twitted me for the Picture which you gave to Aristogenes with my Consent, after his honouring my Birth-day by his admirable Valour; and I am so confident of his Honour in not abusing that Favour, that Autobulus has come to the sight of it as honestly as he did by some Ladies Letters.*

AUTOBULUS was not a little shock'd at this sharp Repartee, and therefore set himself to appease her Anger in these Words: 'I did not think, Madam, that I should have fallen under your Displeasure, for having desir'd the same Favour for my Master that I knew another had receiv'd; nor would *Aristogenes*, I believe, have shew'd me his Picture, had he been aware that you would have taken it so much amiss.' *I have such evident Proofs of your Honour*, replied the Princess, *that I shall know what use to make of your Conversation. In the mean time, my Lord, remember the*

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Conditions of our first Treaty, or else do not expect I should keep my Word. After this, *Iridarchus* thinking it better to let her Anger abate by removing himself, than to encrease it by saying any more, took his leave, by begging her Pardon for the Offence he had given her; and so he retir'd to his own Quarter, in full Resentment against *Aristogenes*, and not a little displeas'd at *Celenia*.

AS soon as he was gone, *Cariclia* did not fail to acquaint *Aristogenes* of this Conversation, with which he was inwardly pleas'd, but blam'd himself for his being so careless as to have left his Picture upon the Table: However, at *Celenia's* Desire, he renew'd his Promise that he would not challenge *Autobulus* unless he forced him to it.

THE next day *Autobulus* went again to *Aristogenes*, but, as appear'd, with a Design to quarrel with him: For, after some cold Civilities had pass'd, *Autobulus* told the other that he was come to ask a Favour of him, which was, that he would let him have the Princess *Celenia's* Picture which he had, that he might get it copied. *Who told you*, said *Aristogenes*, *that I had such a Picture?* 'The Princess herself,' replied *Autobulus*. Then, said *Aristogenes*, *you should have brought her Order along with you to me to lend it.* 'I do not know, answer'd *Autobulus*, why you should pretend to want her Command, if you are willing to let me have it.' *I know as little*, said *Aristogenes*, *why you should urge me to it, if you think me unwilling.* 'If you have any Pretensions to more than the Painting and the Case, said *Autobulus*, knitting his Brow, they are too high for *Aristogenes*, and better Pretensions may force you to disclaim them.' *Force me to disclaim them*, replied he, with a disdainful Smile, *it is too high a Threat for the King of Sardinia.* 'Your own House is a Sanctuary for you' at

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‘ at present, said *Autobulus*, in great Anger. ‘ *Ab!* replied he, *that is as much your Asylum as mine; and you are much mistaken if you think I shall be afraid to meet you upon more indifferent Ground.*

‘ Well, said *Autobulus*, I know where your usual ‘ Walk is.’ I shall not forbear it, said *Aristogenes*, for fear of *Autobulus*. Thus *Autobulus* left him, and return’d to his own Apartment.

IT was usual with *Aristogenes* to walk three times a week near that Arbour in which he had first seen the Princess: And so, when five o’clock came, which was his time, he went, as formerly, to the Place; where he had not staid long, when *Autobulus* came to him, and, in angry Tone, ask’d him if he had any Pretensions to *Celenia*. *More than Iridarchus would*, replied he. ‘ Then shall my ‘ Sword, said the *Sardinian*, force you to give them ‘ up, and your Life to boot.’ *Guard well your own Life*, replied *Aristogenes*: And with those Words they both drew, and began a Combat, which, but for the incomparable Temper of *Aristogenes*, had been fatal to the King of *Sardinia*: for he was so heated with Passion, that he gave his Adversary great advantage of him; so that, if he would, he might have kill’d him. But *Aristogenes* keeping himself in that rare Moderation which he always had in Action, putting by all the Thrusts *Autobulus* made at him, after he had wounded him in two places, clos’d with him, and taking fast hold of his Sword-hand, threw him to the Ground, and disarmed him. Now, said he, *Autobulus*, You see I can support my Pretensions, whatever they are. I will not insult over your Misfortune, but leave you your Sword; only this much I expect from you, that you meddle no more with me, nor my Affairs. At this he threw down his Sword, and putting up his own, he walk’d back to the Palace, knowing well that *Autobulus*

was

was able to walk home by himself; yet, as soon as he came home, he sent privately to advertise some of *Autobulus's* People where their Master was, who immediately going towards the Place, met him coming home with his right Hand muffled up in his Handkerchief.

THE Noise of *Autobulus's* being wounded was soon spread all over the Palace; and coming to *Dorilaus's* Ears, he went to see him, and having heard the Story from him, he went to the King, and representing the Affront done to royal Authority, in violating the Law of Nations in the Person of an Ambassador, he procur'd an Order to put *Aristogenes* in Arrest in his own Lodgings, which was immediately done: And, after he had been kept there two days, there was an Order sign'd by the King to send him to the Prison where Persons of Quality were wont to be kept.

ALTHO' *Celenia* was in great Affliction for this Accident, yet she was well pleas'd that *Aristogenes* had come off unhurt, and that he had vanquish'd *Iridarchus*; and having heard the whole Story from *Calomander*, who had visited him during his Arrest in the Palace, she could not blame his Conduct, or reproach him with having broken his Word.

IN the mean time *Autobulus* withdrew himself, by *Dorilaus's* Advice, and going aboard his Ship, set sail for *Sardinia*, after having concerted with him the Destruction of *Aristogenes*, whom they both look'd upon as the only Obstacle to *Iridarchus's* Design, as they had collected from the Behaviour both of *Aristogenes* and *Celenia*.

HEROCLES, *Claromenes*, and *Calomander*, were allow'd to visit him in the Prison, because they were, as yet, upon good Terms with *Dorilaus*, who did not think proper to break with them, and knew
that

that their seeing him, at least, for a time, could not hurt his Design: So that, almost every day, by one or other of these, he had Letters from *Celenia*, and she from him.

IN this Confinement he remain'd six weeks, but with the liberty of seeing his Friends, among whom *Theophilus* made one, and was very acceptable to him. At the end of which, according to the Concert between *Iridarchus* and *Dorilaus*, there arriv'd an Agent from *Sardinia*, with an angry Letter from *Iridarchus*, complaining of the Indignity offer'd to him in the Person of his Ambassador, and demanding Justice of *Adrastes* upon the Person of *Aristogenes*, in Terms full of Resentment, and threatening no less than War, if *Adrastes* did not comply with his Desire. This *Dorilaus* knew so well how to represent to *Adrastes*, that, upon the *Sardinian* Agent's Audience, the King, without resenting, as was expected, the Insolence of the Letter, promis'd all the Satisfaction that could be desir'd for the Affront done to the *Sardinian* Ambassador; and accordingly Orders are given to form a Tribunal for that purpose, made up of Persons named by the King, that is, by *Dorilaus*, to take Cognizance of the Affair, and to proceed to Sentence against *Aristogenes*.

THIS Agent was no sooner arriv'd, than the Lieutenant of the Castle had Orders to hinder all Persons, of what Degree or Quality soever, to see the Prisoner. By this Order, and by the Nomination of the Judges who were to try the Cause, (there not being one of the loyal Nobility in the Commission,) *Calomander* and his two Friends began to apprehend that *Aristogenes* was in greater Danger than they at first thought; and therefore they gave notice to the Princess *Celenia*, that they would consult among themselves, and let her know the result.

WHEN

WHEN they were all met, *Calomander* told them, that, having been denied Admission to *Aristogenes* ever since the arrival of the *Sardinian* Agent, he had drawn a very ill Presage of the Intentions of *Dorilaus*; but his Apprehensions were increas'd by his having seen the List of the Judges nam'd for the Trial, under the great Seal; who were *Dorilans* and six others, two of whom had been deep in the Rebellion, but skreen'd by *Dorilaus's* Means, and four new Upstarts, the Spawn of the rebellious Race. He therefore believ'd that *Aristogenes's* Death was projected, to prevent which they were now to give their opinion which was the most proper Expedient. He told them that he had learn'd from *Philoxenes*, that several Regiments who had been quarter'd at a good distance from *Corinth*, were upon their March; which, without doubt, was design'd to overawe the City, and to put it out of the power of those whom *Dorilaus* suspected, to obstruct their Proceedings. He said, that in this extraordinary Juncture, he could not give any Advice which he could say was feasible; but, as for himself, he was determin'd to risque Life and Fortune in the Defence of so brave a Prince as *Aristogenes* was, and he did not doubt but he could engage a good many of the ancient Nobility and People of Fortune in the same Quarrel. He therefore desir'd them to speak their Minds freely, and let the Princess see what she was to trust to in this Case: For, since it was now no time to dissemble, he had obtain'd leave from her to discover to them that she was concern'd in the Safety of the King of *Numidia*, as the Person whom she thought worthy of her Affection, and design'd for her Husband.

HEROCLES said, he had conjectur'd as much since he first was made acquainted with his
Qua-

Quality; and he was so well satisfied in her Choice, that there was nothing in his power to do, that should be wanting to save the Life of so brave a Prince; and, as he hop'd he had still some Interest in the Army, he should leave nothing undone to second *Calomander* in so glorious an Enterprize; and, if he must die in the Quarrel, he should think it the best he had been engag'd in since the happy *Restoration*.

CLAROMENES spoke much to the same purpose; and only regretted, that his Interest was not so great either among the Nobility or the Army as theirs. However, he said he had a tolerable Acquaintance in the City, and he would try to engage a good Number of the most substantial Merchants to their Party.

HAVING thus concerted their Matters; *Calomander* was to apply himself to engage the Nobility, *Heracles* the Army, and *Claromenes* the City. But nothing was to be attempted, till they saw what was the Issue of the Trial.

CALOMANDER went to give the Princess an account of what they had agreed upon, and, altho' he could not promise certain Success, yet he gave her such Comfort, that she was in better Hopes than she had been ever since the close Confinement of *Aristogenes*.

IT was now two Months since *Achates* had been away; and *Carulia*, who was as much concern'd as *Celenia* in the Safety of her dear Brother, long'd more for the arrival of the *Numidian* Fleet to rescue *Aristogenes* than to destroy *Dorilaus*, or to bring back *Achates*: And altho' she could not tax him of want of Zeal for his Master's Interest, nor of protracting his return to her, no not for an Hour; yet she began to count every day a year, and every hour, nay, every minute, a day, in expectation of the wish'd-for Signal.

IN the mean time, the day appointed for the solemn Trial of *Aristogenes* came, when *Dorilaus* and his six Associates being seated, and a Place appointed for the *Sardinian* Agent, who was the Prosecutor, and Scaffolds erected for the Spectators; *Aristogenes* being brought before this pack'd Court, heard the Indictment read, which was in substance, That, in contempt of the Laws of *Sicionia*, as well as in violation of the Laws of all Nations, he had affronted the royal Authority of a sovereign Prince in the Person of his Ambassador; having assaulted, wounded, and endanger'd the Life of the Lord *Autobulus*, late Ambassador from the King of *Sardinia*, to the manifest Interruption of the Peace, Harmony and good Understanding happily contracted between their *Sicionian* and *Sardinian* Majesties, and to the apparent Hazard of War, Bloodshed and Desolation, between their respective Subjects.

THIS Indictment being open'd and aggravated by the Council appointed by *Dorilaus*, (who were not sparing of their mercenary Rhetorick, to raise their Merit with their Patron, tho' at the Price of innocent Blood) *Aristogenes* was, at length, permitted to speak for himself; who, making a respectful Bow to the Court, out of regard to the King's Commission, spake to this effect; That he could make a twofold Plea to the Indictment there charg'd upon him, viz. 1. That he was not properly subject to the Laws of *Sicionia*; nor, consequently, to the Jurisdiction of that Court: And, 2. That he had not, directly or indirectly, assaulted, wounded, or any other way, maltreated the Person of any Ambassador whatsoever: But, waving all advantage of either at present, for Reasons best known to himself, he would only insist upon the plain matter of fact, that the Person nam'd in the Process had, without any just Provocation given on

on his part, interrupted him in a Walk which he used to frequent, but the other did not, and there, with great violence, taking occasion of Quarrel, had put him to the necessity of defending his Life with his Sword, in which Rencontre the Aggressor had receiv'd a slight Wound. That such Self-defence was undoubtedly justifiable by the Laws of God and Nature, and all Nations, and consequently could not be a Breach of the Laws of *Sicionia*, to which he had always paid as much Regard as if he had been a natural-born Subject of that Country: And he recommended it to the Consideration of the Court, that it was evident, even to Demonstration, that he had no other Intent than that of his necessary Self-defence, since he had spar'd the Life of one who had violently attack'd *his*, and, after disarming him, had return'd him that Sword which he had so unjustly drawn against him.

NOTWITHSTANDING this Defence, the Judges (as had been before resolv'd) with one Voice declar'd, that the Prisoner was convicted of the Crimes as charg'd in the Indictment; and therefore they condemn'd him to lose his Head upon a Scaffold; which Sentence was to be put in execution the third day after it was pronounced.

IT was no small Joy to *Calomander*, who attended the whole Trial, to see, by the Looks and the Hiss of a vast Number of Persons who crouded the Hall, that the Sentence was not at all agreeable to them. But the Court was guarded by such a Number of Soldiers, that they durst not declare themselves otherwise than by hissing and looking sour: Nor had *Heracles*, *Claromenes* and *Calomander* given warning to their Friends to be at the Trial, having deferr'd speaking to the King (which they resolv'd to do,) till the Sentence was pronounc'd.

AS soon as the Judges were gone off the Bench, and the Prisoner (who shew'd a steady Resolution, void either of Guilt or Fear) was convey'd in a close Litter, surrounded with Guards, back to the Castle; *Herocles* and *Claromenes* having waited for *Calomander* at a Place agreed upon, they all together went to *Celenia's* Apartment, where they found her and *Cariclia* dissolving in Tears. The Princess rising from her Seat, at their coming in, ' O my Lords, said she, All is lost; and this is, perhaps, the last sight you will see of the desolate *Celenia*.'

THE three Friends, altho' they had much difficulty to hinder themselves from following her Example, yet, putting the best face they could upon it, they begg'd of her to comfort herself with the Assurance they gave her of having made such a Party for *Aristogenes*, as should make *Dorilaus* tremble in the midst of the Guards.

HEROCLES told her, that *Philoxenes* had not only promis'd to second him in any Attempt, but to engage as many Officers as he knew to be honest, to be present at the design'd Execution; and did not doubt but, by their Influence over the old Soldiers, they should give trouble enough to *Dorilaus's* new Officers, whatever their Numbers were.

CALOMANDER inform'd her, that he had engag'd many of the old loyal Nobility to attend at a Call, with their Servants, well arm'd; and that he himself had provided Arms for a considerable Number, whom he had appointed to quarter in different Parts of the City.

CLAROMENES declar'd, that he had the Promise of above three thousand out of the City, privately arm'd, to be ready at an hour's warning.

CELENIA prais'd their diligence, and pray'd for their good Success; and told them, she hoped they would excuse her Weakness; but she was not sorry to have thus made a Discovery of her Love before such Friends as them; but she would detain them no longer from doing what they thought necessary: And having again thank'd them for their Care, they retir'd to *Calomander's* Apartment, where they agreed to meet the next morning, in order to go together to the King, that they might persuade him to alter the Sentence, or to approve of their opposing the Execution, which they had good reason to believe, was contrary to his Inclination.

AS soon as was proper, the next day, being inform'd (by some who gave them Intelligence of all that pass'd) that *Dorilaus* was engag'd with the Agent of *Sardinia*, they went to *Adrastes's* Apartment, and having desir'd an Audience, they were admitted; and, as it had been agreed, *Calomander* thus accosted his Majesty.

'SIR, If we had not given, before now, Proofs of our Loyalty to your Majesty; and of our Zeal for your Service, the present Occasion of our coming into your Presence, might be construed amiss: But, as we are too well acquainted with the Goodness of your Majesty's Nature, and your love of Justice, to believe, that the Proceeding against *Aristogenes*, and the condemning him to lose his Head, is agreeable to you; we have presum'd to trouble your Majesty, to give our humble Opinion in so nice a Juncture: and we beg, that, as nothing but our Zeal for your Service is our Motive, so your Majesty will please to allow us a gracious Hearing.'

'IF there were nothing to be consider'd but the Injustice of this Sentence; it is a galling Affliction to us, Sir, and to all your Majesty's faithful Sub-
jects,

jects, to think that the Honour of *Adraftes's* Government should suffer by this unaccountable Sentence, pronounc'd againit a Gentleman who has always behav'd himself with as much Regard towards your Majesty, as if he had been born your Subject. And for what is he condemn'd? Truly, for defending his own Life against a pretended Ambassador of *Sardinia*, who came to attack him in his ordinary Retirement. I say, Sir, a pretended Ambassador; for, altho' it may be a Secret to your Majesty, (for which *Dorilaus* can best account) *Autobulus* was no other than *Iridarchus* in Disguise; who having forced *Aristogenes* to draw his Sword against him, now cowardly endeavours, under colour of the Law of Nations, to attack the Life of him who generously gave him his, when it was in his power to have taken it away: So that, Sir, we venture our Heads upon making it appear before your Majesty that the Sentence is unjust; and therefore we are oblig'd to remonstrate, in all Humility, against it, lest it should cast an Aspersion upon *Adraftes's* Justice.'

BUT, Sir, this is not all, *Dorilaus* does not consult your Majesty's Interest and the Safety of the Kingdom in this Sentence. *Aristogenes* is a Stranger, and, by all appearances, is a Person of great Birth and Quality: and, for any thing that *Dorilaus* knows, he may bring your Majesty into War with a Kingdom more formidable than the Island of *Sardinia*: And, if your Majesty shall suffer *Aristogenes's* Life to be taken away by this unjust Sentence, (which God forbid, and be it far from your Majesty to consent to) it may not be in the power of *Iridarchus* to save *Sicionia* from an Invasion, founded upon revenging such a Person as *Aristogenes*. For God's sake, Sir, consider

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‘ what you are doing ; and give us leave to throw
 ‘ ourselves at your Majesty’s Feet, to prevent the
 ‘ Damage this may be both to your Honour and
 ‘ your Interest.’ And with that they all fell at his
 Feet.

ADRASTES seem’d extremely mov’d at this
 Speech of *Calomander*, and they could perceive
 some Tears steal, in spite of him, from his Eyes.
 But having made a Sign to them to rise, he spoke
 to this effect :

‘ MY LORDS, I am well satisfied of your
 ‘ Loyalty and Affection ; and it had been happy
 ‘ for me if I had consulted more with you than I
 ‘ have done with some others : But, as to the pre-
 ‘ sent Case, Heaven is my Witness, that it is much
 ‘ against my Inclination to consent to the death of
 ‘ *Aristogenes*, whose Person I love, and whose Be-
 ‘ haviour has been unexceptionable in this Court ;
 ‘ but I am so involv’d with *Sicily* and *Sardinia*,
 ‘ that I shall have them both upon me if I refuse
 ‘ to gratify *Iridarchus* in this Matter, altho’ I con-
 ‘ fess it is unjust. But, if *Aristogenes* could be re-
 ‘ scued without my appearing in it, even to *Dorilaus*,
 ‘ I should be well pleas’d.’

THEN, Sir, said they all together, your Ma-
 jesty will not judge it Breach of Duty to you, if
 we shall attempt it ; but you give us leave to try our
 Interest in *Corinth*. To this the King only answer’d
 with a gracious Nod, and so retir’d.

CALOMANDER having desir’d his Friends
 to make use of their Time, but with the utmost
 wariness, went to give the Princess an account of
 what had pass’d, who was pleas’d to find the King
 so well inclin’d to *Aristogenes*, but very much per-
 plex’d that he would not act with more Vigour.

BUT the next day (which was design’d for the
 Execution,) scarce began to dawn, when *Cariclus*
 (whom

(whom the Princess had made her Bed-fellow ever since the close Confinement of *Aristogenes*) got up, and having put on her Morning-Gown, went to the Window which look'd towards the Sea, as she had always done every morning since the arrival of the *Sardinian* Agent; where, as soon as it was clear enough to discern Objects at a distance, she gave a great Shout, and running to the Bed, 'Courage, Madam, said she, *Hyempsal* is safe. *Achates* is come to the Relief of *Aristogenes*. I see the Signal upon the Top-mast of *Achates's* Ship.'

AT these Words *Celenia* leap'd out of Bed, and scarce giving herself time to put on her Gown, she run to the Window, whence she observ'd the Bay full of Ships, with the Arms of *Numidia* in all their Flags; and one of them had a large blue Streamer, with a flaming Heart of Gold at the Top of the Mast, which was the Sign agreed upon by *Achates* and *Cariclia*.

BUT *Cariclia*, knowing there was no time to be lost, wrote this short Note, and sent a trusty Messenger to carry it on board that Ship.

CARICLIA TO ACHATES.

YOU may judge how I am affected with your return: But unless you rescue *Aristogenes*; who is doom'd to die by Noon, you have done nothing.

HAVING sent away this Note, the Princess and she waited impatiently for their landing; and, in the mean time sent to advise their Friends of *Achates's* arrival, who receiv'd new Courage by that good News.

AS *Cariclia* watch'd the Sea, she observ'd a Boat go aboard the Admiral, which she suppos'd to be, as indeed it was, her Messenger; when, in a mo-

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ment after, by a Signal given, all the Boats of the Fleet were mann'd, and *Achates* himself coming first a-shore, *Claromenes* (who was sent to quiet the Minds of the *Sicionians*, and to prevent any Intelligence from *Dorilaus*) met him at his landing, and having told him the Case they were in, in few words, he desir'd him to march as soon as three or four thousand Men were come ashore, and to order the rest to march to their Assistance as they could land.

BUT altho' *Achates* made all the haste possible, yet *Dorilaus* having heard of strange Forces landing, altho' no Mortal could, or, at least, would give him any knowledge what they were come about; yet, seeing by their Flags that they were *Numidians*, he sent to hasten the Execution: and, not being afraid of so few Enemies, (for there was not above a third part of the Fleet arriv'd in the Bay with *Achates*,) he and the *Sardinian* Agent had seated themselves at one end of the Scaffold, which he had caused to be erected at some distance from the Palace. On the side of the Scaffold were *Heracles*, *Calomander*, and several other Nobles; and soon after was brought, under a great Guard, *Aristogenes*, who mounted the Scaffold, accompanied by *Theophilus*.

AS soon as *Aristogenes* appear'd, there rose a Murmur among the Multitude; but *Calomander* and his Friends having desir'd that they would not stir till they should draw their Swords upon the Scaffold, they attended that Motion with great Impatience.

ARISTOGENES looking round, with a very compos'd Countenance, yet with more Anger than Fear in it, thus began to speak.

'PEOPLE of *Corinth*! that which allays the fear of Death in me, is, that I always look'd up on myself to be mortal; and that which com-
' forts

‘forts me against the Shame of this kind of Death,
 ‘is, that it is not for any shameful Crime that I
 ‘must die.’——

AT these Words *Herocles* and *Calomander* starting to their feet, and drawing their Swords, cried out; ‘Must die! no *Aristogenes*, you must not die.’ And *Calomander* seizing the Executioner’s Sword, gave it to *Aristogenes*.

AT this so unexpected Interruption, *Dorilaus* call’d out, *Treason! Treason!* But *Herocles* stepping towards him, *Traitor*, cried he, *thou hast dealt in Treason all thy Life, but now is thy Time past.* And with that he made at him, but *Dorilaus* seeing so many Swords out, jump’d off the Scaffold, and being receiv’d by some of his Friends who had attended near him, they conveyed him out of the Croud.

THE *Sardinian* Agent was not so lucky; for having his Sword drawn, he made a Stroke at *Herocles*, which he avoiding, with a reverse Blow struck him just under the Chin, which cutting his Wind-Pipe quite thro’, prevented his telling the Tidings of *Aristogenes*’s death to his Master.

THE Officer who commanded the Guard being a Creature of *Dorilaus*, getting upon the Stage, made at *Aristogenes*, but he defended himself so well, that, in a short time, he tumbled him dead off the Scaffold.

CLAROMENES was seen upon one side with a Croud of Apprentices, who bravely attack’d the Guards with Daggers and Darts; but *Philoxenes* coming up on the other side with his whole Troop, made terrible Execution among such of the Guards as seem’d to be most eager to assault *Aristogenes* and his Friends upon the Scaffold.

HEROCLES then call’d aloud, *Brother Soldiers! Will you support the Tyranny of Dorilaus a-*

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gainst a General, who has the King's Authority for what he does? See how Philoxenes is of our side; and, do you think Calomander, Claromenes and I, would draw our Swords to support Treason?

THIS short Expostulation brought many of the Guards to their side; but the arrival of *Achates* at the head of four thousand *Numidians*, put an end to the Fray; for, scarce had they dealt a few Blows, when the Officer next in command to him, who was kill'd, desir'd leave to speak; at which, with one Consent, there was a Cessation of Arms, notwithstanding the Confusion; and then he exprest himself thus:

'MY Lord *Herocles*, our honour'd General!
'as we have always look'd upon you as our Head,
'next under the King, we are willing to believe
'that your Orders are his Majesty's: And therefore,
'altho' we were commanded by our Colonel, now
'dead, to assist at this intended Execution, I can
'assure you, that it was very much against our
'Inclination; and since we see many of the an-
'cient Nobility, for whom we have a particular
'Regard, engag'd in the Side opposite to us, no-
'thing but our Duty and Honour should oblige us
'to fight against you: Therefore, my Lord, if you
'declare, upon your Honour, that what you do
'is agreeable to his Majesty's Intention, we shall
'make no farther Resistance against you: But then,
'my Lord, we desire to know who these Strangers
'are, and what Security we have against an In-
'vasion.'

SIR, said *Herocles*, *you speak like a Man of Honour, as I always took you to be; and I am not sorry that by the Fate of War you are in a way of rising to that Post which you should have had if Dorilaus had not been too strong for me in the last Promotion. I hope I have given no Reason to believe, that I*
would

would engage in any Treason against my royal Master Adraestes. No, Sir, I do aver upon my Honour, and I bring Calomander and Claromenes to witness the truth of my Assertion, that I have the King's Concurrence and Allowance for what I have now done; and I am ready to answer with my Head my Orders to you at present to retire, and to give no countenance to the prosecuting an unjust Execution of Aristogenes, who is of so much Consideration both as to his Birth and the Qualities of his Person, that King Adraestes, and all we his Majesty's loyal Subjects, would have reason to lament, in Tears of Blood, his Loss, if, by the King's Approbation, we had not oppos'd the unjust Execution of the infamous Sentence pronounc'd against him. And, as to those Foreigners, you may make yourselves very easy; for Calomander, Claromenes, and I, can assure you, that they are come with no ill Intention against the King or Kingdom.

'UPON that Assurance, said the Officer, I shall draw off all the Troops which are now under my Command, provided I may lead them to the Palace to receive his Majesty's Commands.' It is not only granted you, said Heracles, but to shew you that I have acted by the King's Authority, I will myself go along with you.

THUS the Guards marching off, and Heracles along with them, all was hush'd in a short time, and Aristogenes embracing Calomander, Claromenes and Philoxenes, went, attended by them, to see his Numidians, who, under the Command of Achates, waited his coming.

NO sooner was Aristogenes near his own People, but Achates running to him, offer'd to throw himself at his Feet; but he preventing him, took him in his Arms, and embrac'd him with an Affection which shew'd, that Absence had not lost him any

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thing in his Esteem. And whilst *Aristogenes* receiv'd the *Numidian* Officers whom *Achates* presented to him, there was such a *Huzza* among the small Body of *Numidians*, which was join'd by all the People of *Corinth* who had appear'd in *Aristogenes's* Defence, that he seem'd to be King both of one and the other.

IN the mean time the rest of the *Numidians*, who were about ten thousand, were, by this time, landed; and having been stopped upon the Shore by *Achates's* Order, call'd impatiently for their King: And *Aristogenes* having mounted a Horse presented to him by *Philoxenes*, and accompanied by him and some other People of Distinction, rode to the Shore, where his *Numidians* were all drawn up a-foot, their Horses not having time to land, they had been in such hurry to land themselves. Here there was a fresh *Huzza* at the sight of their Prince, whom they justly thought worthy of all the Duty and Esteem they could have for him.

IN the mean time, *Adrastes* was confounded with various Thoughts. As soon as *Dorilaus* had quitted the Scaffold, he came directly to the King, complaining loudly against *Herocles* and *Calomander*; to whom the King coldly replied, *Dorilaus*, *I have suffer'd myself to be led into a Labyrinth by your Advice; are you sure you can bring me out of it?* 'Sir,' said *Dorilaus*, if you suffer your Authority to be abus'd, it is impossible for me to extricate you out of Difficulties; and, if you take not off the Heads of Traitors, I see no Safety either for your Majesty or your Servants.' *A little time, now, will try,* replied *Adrastes*, *who has abus'd my Authority, and who are Traitors.*

THIS cold Reception from *Adrastes* struck a Damp to *Dorilaus's* Heart; so that, retiring to his own Apartment, he continued in very bad Humour:

But,

But, being inform'd afterwards, that *Aristogenes* was rescued; that he was King of *Numidia*; and that he had an Army at *Corinth*; that the *Sardinian* Agent was killed, and all his Friends dispirited, he thought it was high time to look about him.

ADRASTES hearing the Report of *Aristogenes* being a King, and having a Fleet in the Bay of *Corinth*, was in great perplexity; and therefore sent for *Herocles*, *Calomander* and *Claromenes*. The first who came to him was *Herocles* with the Officer of the Guards, as has been said. As soon as *Herocles* came into his Presence, *Adrastes* told him he was pleas'd with what he had done in saving *Aristogenes's* Life: But, added he, *what new Trouble is this come upon me? A foreign Force in Sicionia, and come so unexpectedly!* 'Sir, replied *Herocles*, that Force was not design'd to do your Majesty any Hurt. But *Calomander* can inform your Majesty better than I, concerning that Affair.'

WHILST they were in this discourse, *Claromenes* and *Calomander* enter'd. 'Well, said *Adrastes*, how will the King of *Numidia* take the Treatment of *Aristogenes*? I will venture my Head, said *Calomander*, he shall never resent it to your Majesty. 'I do not know, said *Adrastes*, what his Intention was in bringing a Fleet here unknown to us; but, whatever it was at first, will not the Injustice of that infamous Sentence past upon him, make him our Enemy?' Sir, said *Calomander*, *Aristogenes* brought this Fleet and Army to rescue your Majesty from the Insolence of *Iridarchus*, and the Treachery of *Dorilaus*. And altho' *Aristogenes* has reason to resent the Usage he has met with, I know that no part of that Resentment reaches to your Majesty: And I can assure you, that you need not be under any Apprehension of any Affront from

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the King of Numidia. ‘However it be, said *A-
drastes*, we must put the best face upon it: Get
‘my Chariot, (added he, calling to one of the
‘Waiters,) I will go and see him on the head of
‘his Forces.’

AS soon as the Chariot was ready, the King
taking *Herocles* and *Calomander* with him, went out
of the Palace; whilst *Claromenes*, at the desire of
the other two, and by his own Inclination, went to
the Princess’s Apartment, who had been inform’d of
all the Steps of the Occurrences of that day by such
as *Carielia* had sent to bring her Intelligence. *Claro-
menes* found *Theophilus* with her, whom *Aristoge-
nes* had charg’d to tell her many things in case he
should die; and particularly he deliver’d her a Deed,
making over the Kingdom of *Numidia* to her, if
the Princess *Rosalinda* was not heard of.’

THE Princess *Celenia* receiv’d *Claromenes* with
great Affection, and told him she would never for-
get his Friendship to her and *Aristogenes*; and she
hoped she could promise the same for the King of
Numidia, if his new Dignity, added she, smiling,
does not make him forget his old Friends. ‘Madam,
‘said *Claromenes*, what little I was able to do, was
‘owing to the Duty I have for your Highness, and
‘the Merit of *Aristogenes*. And we are all behold-
‘en to this good Man’s Prayers.’ Indeed, said
Theophilus, I can honestly say you had them. But
I confess I did not expect to have been so far engag’d
in the fighting part; but I was in such a Situation
that there was more danger in retiring than in stay-
ing upon the Scaffold. I therefore stood still, pray-
ing for the righteous Cause, and for sparing the Ef-
fusion of Blood; and I hope I was no ill Instrument
in my Advice to *Calisthenes*, who is my intimate
Friend, to make that Speech to *Herocles*, which put
an end to the Slaughter which I beheld with much

Trou-

Trouble. ‘Reverend *Theophilus*, replied *Claromenes*,
 ‘that Advice came most seasonably, and not only
 ‘sav’d the Effusion of Blood at the Time, but a
 ‘thousand Inconveniences afterwards, by keeping
 ‘the *Numidians* and *Sicionians* from being Enemies
 ‘to each other.’ *Blessed be the good Providence of*
God, said *Theophilus*, *that made that Affair termi-*
nate so easily, which, in all appearance, was like to
have been a very bloody one; for, had Dorilaus’s
Courage been equal to any of yours, his Presence
would have done a world of Mischief: But, as I
have been inform’d, there were not above seven or
eight killed. It is true, there are several wounded,
but I hope they will recover. *Claromenes* having
 congratulated the Princess again for the happy Issue
 of the Day, took his leave, and went towards the
 Shore.

IN the mean time, *Adrastes* made his Chariot
 drive to the Place where the *Numidian* Forces, to
 the Number of about fourteen or fifteen thousand,
 were drawn up in very good Order; several Squa-
 drons having, by that time, got their Horses a-
 shore: Many of the Ships, in which they were,
 having been able to lay their Broad-side to the
 Kay.

AS soon as *Aristogenes* heard of the Approach
 of *Adrastes*, he rode to meet him; and, when he
 came near the Chariot, alighting from his Horse,
 he walk’d towards it: Which *Adrastes* perceiving,
 he would needs come down, altho’ the King of
Numidia would have oppos’d it. *Aristogenes* made
 him a very low Reverence, and *Adrastes* embrac-
 ing him, ‘Brother *Hyempfal*, said he, I am come
 ‘to quarrel with you, even at the Head of your
 ‘Army, for concealing your Quality, in my House,
 ‘so long; and thereby subjecting your self to Treat-
 ‘ment, which, I am asham’d to say, was very un-
 worthy

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‘worthy of *Aristogenes*. But if a very different Usage of the King of *Numidia*, can make him forget what is past, I hope we shall have an opportunity of making some Atonement for our Faults, and he will have the Goodness to forgive them.’

SIR, replied *Hyempsal*, *The Favours Aristogenes receiv’d from your Majesty, shall always remain in my remembrance, having been such as a young Man, who never had an opportunity of doing you any Service, could not reasonably have hoped for; and, if I have met with any Affront in your Court, I never charg’d it upon Adrastes; and, if I had, your Majesty’s Condescension in making an Apology for it, would make me forget it, as if it had never happen’d.*

SEVERAL Discourses past between them, of great Affection and Frankness on *Adrastes’s* part, and Respect and Courtesy on that of *Hyempsal*; the latter excusing the landing of the *Numidian* Troops, without his Consent; but assuring him, that they should embark in a few days, he having no Design to keep them there, as he should let his Majesty know, when he would please to allow him the Freedom of a particular Conversation.

AFTER they had spent some time upon the Shore, and that *Adrastes* had given Orders for quartering the *Numidian* Forces in and about *Corinth*, taking *Hyempsal* in his Chariot, they return’d to the Palace, where *Aristogenes* would keep his old Apartment, to which another was added for his Family.

AS soon as *Hyempsal* got to his Apartment, his Friends knowing how impatient he was to see the Princess, after so many days absence, they not only took leave of him themselves, but oblig’d every body else to leave him; so that he went to the Princess

cess *Celenia's*, (whither *Achates* had gone a little before, and had thanks from her for his seasonable Relief, in Terms which shew'd of what consequence it was to her.) But how both *Hyempsal* and *Achates* were receiv'd by the two Ladies, I shall leave to Lovers to describe. It is enough to say, that they were all satisfied with one another; but *Achates* was, in one respect, the happier of the two: For, he had an opportunity of *Cariclia's* Company by her self; whereas *Hyempsal*, being to sup with the King, was oblig'd to leave the Princess, a little before Supper-time. It is true, the Princess supp'd with them, but they could not entertain each other in the King's presence, as they us'd to do, when there was none by but *Achates* and *Cariclia*.

ADRASTE'S being very complaisant to *Hyempsal*, complimented him upon his becoming Royalty so well, telling *Celenia*, that the King of *Numidia* became the Air of a King, as if he had always born the Character, altho' he had been told, that he had never seen *Numidia*, since he was own'd as King of it. Sir, answer'd the Princess, the King of *Numidia* had a very good Appearance as *Aristogenes*, and now as *Hyempsal*; and I do not doubt, but he would become another shape very well, if he pleas'd to assume it. At this the two Lovers look'd at one another, and smil'd; but *Adrastes* did not understand her secret Meaning. *Aristogenes* making a low Bow to her, said, if he knew any Shape that would make him agreeable to the Princess *Celenia*, he should be proud to assume it.

TOWARDS the Close of Supper, *Calomander* came in, and told the King, that he had Intelligence, that *Dorilaus* had been stopp'd going aboard a Ship; and they had sent to know his Majesty's Pleasure. Send him to the Place from whence the King of *Numidia* came this morning, said *Adrastes*.

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stes; and, in the mean time, let his Papers be secur'd, till we have time to try, whether he has been so faithful as he boasts himself; and I promise him a fairer Trial than he has allow'd others.

AS soon as the King *Adraestes* thought fit to retire, *Hyempsal* waited upon the Princess to her Apartment; but there being several Persons of Quality present, he took leave of her, and retir'd to his own Lodgings, where *Achates* gave him *Merobanes's* Letters, with a short account of his Expedition, in which there was nothing extraordinary. He told him, that *Numidia* was in perfect Peace, and seem'd to be pleas'd with the Government of *Merobanes*. That immediately upon his arrival, *Merobanes* had issued forth his Orders for equipping a large Fleet of forty Sail of Men of War, and a sufficient Number of Transports, with Provisions for three Months. That he had brought from *Numidia* thirty thousand Men, of which twenty thousand were Foot, and ten thousand Horse. That they had sail'd together till they were past *Sardinia*, where he had taken some Fisher-boats, who gave him an account of a great Fleet sitting out there, in order to sail to *Sicionia* with an Army. I endeavour'd, said *Achates*, to find whether their King was come home; and was told that the Ambassador was return'd, and an Agent sent to *Sicionia* since: But those People not being able to say any thing more particularly, I dismiss'd them. From that time I pick'd out some of the best Sailors in the Fleet with near half the Forces, and order'd them to make the best of their way, leaving the rest to come, as soon as they could, under the command of *Asdrubal*, the Son of *Adrumedal*, whom I expect tomorrow. (Nor was he mistaken; for the next day about as many Ships were arriv'd.) Your Majesty's Vice-Roy, pursu'd *Achates*, promis'd to have
twenty

twenty thousand more Men ready to embark in a month more, but will not send them without new Orders. But since I hope we shall have no occasion for Forces here, they will be near at hand to sail for *Sardinia*, whither, I hope, your Majesty designs to send them. I intend it, without doubt, said *Hyempsal*; and, before I have done with that proud Monarch, I shall let him know that I can maintain my Pretensions to *Celenia* with a Fleet and Army as well as with my single Sword. But one thing troubled me, said *Achates*, that there is no account in *Numidia* of the Queen your Mother, nor the Princess *Rosalinda*, they having never heard of them since the time that my Father sent them off with *Abosiris*; and yet it is the general opinion that they are alive. I wish, said the King, that opinion may be true; but I see no Foundation for it.

IN such Conversation as this they pass a good part of the night, and afterwards went to their several Bed-Chambers, where, being easier in their Minds than either of them had been for some time before, they slept very quietly; and the next morning *Hyempsal's* Levee was full of the most considerable Nobility, most of whom had appear'd in the Preservation of his Life; and *Calomander* having given him an account of all the steps taken in that Affair, *Hyempsal* gave them Thanks severally; and having sent his Compliments to *Adrastes*, and to know when he might have a particular Audience, he return'd him for answer, that whenever his Brother of *Numidia* was at leisure, he was ready to attend him in his Closet.

HYEMPSAL having sent *Achates* to know how the Princess had rested, and to compliment *Cariclia*, went to the King's Apartment, where, being brought to his Closet, after a very affectionate

Sa-

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Salutation, *Adrastes* made him ſit by him, and *Hyempſal* entertain'd him with the following Speech.

I COME, Sir, to juſtify myſelf to your Ma-
 jeſty for my having ſent for a Fleet and Forces to
 come into your Dominions without your Con-
 ſent: But when I ſhall have diſcover'd to you my
 real Deſign, I hope to make it appear, that my
 Intentions were honourable, and for your Ma-
 jeſty's Service.'

I HAD heard from *Calomander* (whom I
 take to be one of the wiſeſt and moſt loyal of all
 your Subjects) a Detail of all the Troubles which
 happen'd in your Reign, and lamented that I was
 not then in a condition to have brought an Army
 to your Aſſiſtance againſt thoſe audacious Re-
 bels, who forced your Ma-
 jeſty to abandon your
 Kingdom. But, as I was then but a Child, and in
 the ſame Circumſtances myſelf, I have the ſame
 Reason to adore the Wiſdom and Goodneſs of
 God, who, by ways little different from that of
 your happy Reſtoration, made my own loyal Nu-
 midians the Inſtruments of my Eſtabliſhment.

BUT having come into *Sicionia*, a little before
 that happy Change in my Affairs, I was unwilling
 to leave this Kingdom, till I ſhould be better ac-
 quainted with the Policy of it; with which, by
 the little I had heard, I was very much taken.'

THIS, Sir, was one great Reason of my ſtay-
 ing at your Court, where, by your Goodneſs, I
 was receiv'd and entertain'd above the Merit of
Ariſtogenes; for which Favour I thought myſelf,
 in Gratitude, oblig'd to attach myſelf to your In-
 terest, which I did with all the Sincerity of a true
 Friend.'

BUT, after a more intimate Acquaintance
 with *Calomander*, and ſome others of your loyal
 Nobility, I found that *Dorilaus* had abus'd your
 royal

‘ royal Favour, and prostituted your Authority,
‘ which I being not enough known to your Ma-
‘ jesty to represent to you, I resolv’d to endeavour
‘ to make myself so acceptable to you, that, by the
‘ Assistance of *Herocles*, *Calomander* and *Clarome-*
‘ *nes*, I might, some time or other, have an Op-
‘ portunity of speaking my Thoughts to yourself:
‘ But, as that must have been the Work of Time,
‘ I resolv’d to wait for some handsome Occasion to
‘ put it in practice.’

‘ BUT, upon *Iridarchus*’s coming into your
‘ Dominions, under the Disguise of an Ambassador,
‘ whom I knew at first sight, I began to apprehend
‘ that there was some under-hand Practice going
‘ on between him and *Dorilaus*; especially when
‘ *Calomander* inform’d me, that it was agreed be-
‘ tween them, that an Army of *Sardinians* was to
‘ be transported hither; at which I was told the
‘ Princess *Celenia* took great umbrage, having been
‘ inform’d that they had agreed to propose a Mar-
‘ riage between the Princess and *Iridarchus*, and,
‘ without doubt, to awe your Majesty into a Com-
‘ pliance with it, by the Army of Foreigners in your
‘ Capital, and a foreign Prince to head them, who
‘ was supported by the Person whom your Majesty
‘ trusted with all your Affairs.’

‘ THIS, Sir, made me resolve to send for such
‘ a Number of my *Numidians* as should be able to
‘ ballance the Power of the King of *Sardinia*, and
‘ so prevent your Majesty’s being forced into an
‘ Alliance no-way agreeable to the general Inclina-
‘ tion of your People, nor, as I was inform’d, ac-
‘ ceptable to yourself.’

‘ THE Quarrel which happen’d between *Iridar-*
‘ *chus* and me, alter’d, if not the Scheme, yet, at
‘ least the Measures laid down between them; and
‘ now *Iridarchus* will think himself oblig’d, in Ho-
‘ nour,

'nour, or rather out of Interest, to pursue, by
 ' Force, what he has fail'd to compass by Fraud,
 ' and therefore will hasten his intended Expedition
 ' against *Sicionia*, but with a greater Force than was
 ' at first propos'd: But I design to give him such
 ' warm Work in his own Dominions, as shall leave
 ' him no leisure to attack yours. The Affront I
 ' met with here, not from your Majesty, but from
 ' *Dorilaus*, I charge entirely upon the King of *Sar-*
 ' *dinia*; and I think myself oblig'd, in Honour, to
 ' call him to account for the Indignities offer'd me
 ' by himself whilst he was here in Disguise, and by
 ' his Influence after his Departure.'

' I WOULD go myself upon this Expedition,
 ' but that I have an Affair of far greater conse-
 ' quence than the entire Conquest of *Sardinia*, to
 ' transact with your Majesty: But I beg to be ex-
 ' cus'd from explaining myself concerning that Af-
 ' fair, as long as I have any Forces in your King-
 ' dom. In a few days *Achates* shall convey my
 ' Fleet and Army to *Sardinia*, and then I shall beg
 ' leave to make an humble Request to your Ma-
 ' jesty, which I should do with a worse grace whilst
 ' I have an Army at *Corinth*.'

AS soon as *Aristogenes* had done speaking, *A-*
drastes made him this Answer.

' BROTHER of *Numidia*, Your Intentions
 ' have been conducted with so much Candour,
 ' and so great Regard to my Interest, that I can-
 ' not find the least thing amiss either in the Design,
 ' or in the Prosecution of it.'

' I AM very sensible how much I have been
 ' in the wrong, in giving myself up to be led by
 ' *Dorilaus*, who has, for some time, been too strong
 ' for me. I know it is a Shame to own it; but I
 ' had rather honestly confess my Weakness to you,
 ' than endeavour to cloke it by a Falsehood; so
 ' that,

‘ that, in truth, I am no less oblig’d to you for delivering me from the Tyranny of *Dorilaus*, than from any Apprehension of an Invasion from *Iridarchus*.’

‘ I THEREFORE approve of all that you have done, and thank your Majesty for bringing your Forces so seasonably into *Sicionia*. Nor should I consent to their Removal on the account of any umbrage they might give to Persons unacquainted with the Virtue of the King of *Numidia*; for I am so well satisfied of your Honour, that I think myself as safe with a Guard of *Numidians* as of *Sicionians*. And as to the Affair you tell me you have to acquaint me with, you may depend upon my Friendship in any thing that concerns my dear Brother *Hyempfal*.’

ARISTOGENES was overjoy’d at this Declaration; and having thank’d *Adraestes* for the Honour he did him, they entred into a very familiar Conversation about the State of the Kingdom, *Adraestes* telling him, that he design’d to consult him about settling a new Council. But *Aristogenes* excus’d himself from meddling in that Affair, since his Majesty had so many others more capable than he was, to advise with in so important a Matter. But, added he, I am so well acquainted with the Wisdom of *Calomander*, and with his Attachment to your Interest, and that of his Country, (which surely to all honest Statesmen ought to be the same) that if I were Vice-Roy of *Sicionia*, I should chuse *Calomander* and his intimate Friends for my Counsellors.

I AM glad that your opinion and mine are the same, replied *Adraestes*; and to shew that I have an Intention to gratify such as have shew’d themselves true Patriots upon this Occasion, I must beg your Company a little longer, till I call for *Herocles*, *Calomander*

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lomander and *Claromenes*, who had the Courage to give me good Advice in opposition to *Dorilaus* and all his Creatures : And so the King ringing his Bell, order'd them to be sent for to attend him. And being come, *Adrastes*, in a very gracious manner, conferr'd the Office of Treasurer upon *Calomander*, and made him likewise President of his Council. To *Herocles* he confirm'd the Office of General, which he had enjoy'd before *Dorilaus* came into full power ; but altho' he had never been requir'd to resign it, *Dorilaus* had made him so much a Cypher in the exercise of it, that nothing had prevail'd with *Herocles* to keep the Name of it but the King's positive Command. However, now, to make amends for any Slight had been shew'd him before, the King added to his Office of General, that of Master of the Horse. And he made *Claromenes* Secretary of State, and both of them Privy-Counsellors; and order'd them three to make out a List of a new Council, and to name such other Persons as were fit to serve in the other Places of Honour and Profit, both in the Palace and Kingdom.

IT can hardly be imagin'd what universal Joy was thro' all *Corinth*, and soon over all the Kingdom, upon this happy Revolution of Affairs at Court. And at that time, the Patriarch of *Sicionia* dying, (who had been superannuated for a long time) *Adrastes* and his new Counsellors, knowing the Merit of *Theophilus*, and how acceptable it would be to the King of *Numidia* and the Princess *Celenia*, preferr'd him to the Patriarchate. And *Herocles* having preferr'd *Philoxenes* to be a Major-General, gave the Command of the Guards to *Calisthenes*.

IN the mean time, *Aristogenes*, whom the Ensigns of Royalty had hinder'd from entertaining *Celenia* with that Freedom that he us'd to do, having sent her several Letters, to which he had receiv'd
very

very obliging Answers, went one Evening to wait upon her; and the Princess receiving him as King of Numidia, Madam, said he, *I come as Aristogenes, and if you do not treat me as your Goodness was always pleas'd to treat the happy Aristogenes, I shall resign my Crown, and renounce Royalty.* 'If you are weary of the Cares of Government in four Days, replied Celenia, what will become of you hereafter? I think your Majesty had better free Dorilaus from Prison, and devolve the Care of your Kingdom upon him, who will ease you of the Trouble.' *I thank God,* replied Hyempsal, *my Kingdom is in better Hands; but let me be no King whilst I am near the charming Celenia, and let me divest myself of Royalty before you, who, I promise you, shall be the only single Person in my Dominions, who shall monopolize Hyempsal.* 'If I should turn very ambitious, said Celenia, I am afraid you would repent your Favour, and disgrace me. But I give you my Word, that my Intention shall always be to please my Master, and to consult his Interest.' *That Master,* said Aristogenes, (kissing her Hand, which he held between his) *shall never be better pleas'd, than in serving his dear Celenia.*

WHILST they were thus entertaining themselves with all the Satisfaction imaginable, Cariclia came in, upon whose Countenance Aristogenes saw the Effects of her Conversation with Achates; for she look'd as if she had been crying. He therefore turn'd towards her with much Affection, saying, *Dear Cariclia, I would not give you occasion for these Tears, if I did not find my Honour engag'd in carrying the War into Sardinia. Nor would I suffer my dear Achates to run all the Hazard, if the great Affair of my Life, the procuring Adraestes's Consent to all my Happiness, did not keep me here.*

SIR,

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‘SIR, replied *Cariclia*, since your Majesty, and the Princess gave Authority to my Affection for *Achates*, I do not take pains to disguise my Fear of his Safety, when he is going upon such a dangerous Enterprize. But it would be no Allay to my Affliction, to have you engag’d in the Danger with him. For altho’, without doubt, your Valour would be of great advantage towards facilitating the Victory, yet my Apprehensions for *Achates* would not be lessen’d, but much encreas’d, by those I should have for you; besides, that I should have the Princess *Celenia*’s Fears to add to my own; which, by what pass’d of late, I am pretty well acquainted with.’ Indeed, said *Celenia* to *Aristogenes*, I was much comforted by *Cariclia*, during our Apprehensions of your Danger. But, my dear Girl, you must not expect a Return of the same kind from me, because, I am sure, you said many things, to cheer me, that you your self did not believe. ‘As it happen’d, Madam, replied *Cariclia*, all that I prophesied came to pass.’

WELL, said *Aristogenes*, I hope I shall be as true a Prophet; for I foresee, that *Achates* shall return in Safety to his dear *Cariclia*, after he has made *Sardinia* pay for the Faults of her King. ‘I wish it may be so, said *Cariclia*; but I beg of you, Sir, give him Instructions to take care of his Person, lest you should lose a good Subject.’ I believe, said he smiling, you will do that so much, that there will be no occasion for my Interposition.

HYEMP SAL having staid all the Evening with the Princess, they were at last call’d to Supper; and so giving the Princess his Hand, he waited upon her to the King’s Side, where, as soon as Supper was serv’d, *Adrastes* came: And being in very good Humour, they spent an Hour or two very agreeably. After which *Hyemp sal* told *Adrastes*,
that

that he had dispatch'd a Frigate to *Numidia*, to order ten thousand Men to meet him between *Sicily* and *Sardinia*; and that, in three days, he propos'd his Fleet should sail for that Island.

ADRASTES offer'd to give him a Body of Troops to assist him; but *Hyempsal* thanking him, told him, that he believ'd forty thousand *Numidians* were able to subdue the Island.

THE next day, *Achates* pray'd *Hyempsal* to invite *Adrastes* and *Celenia* aboard his Fleet, which he did; and they having accepted it, a magnificent Entertainment was prepar'd for them and the chief Nobility of *Corinth*, where they were charm'd with excellent Musick; and some Gallies perform'd their Exercise with great Dexterity. And all the Fleet together, having their Flags and Pinnets flying, and their Men in Arms, made a gallant Show.

AFTER *Achates* had thus entertain'd them magnificently, to the great Satisfaction of *Celenia*, and the Ladies who went with her; they all return'd to *Corinth*, where they were receiv'd by the *Numidian* Army, who perform'd their Exercise with great Exactness, by Sound of Trumpet, and Beat of Drum, *Adrastes* giving great Commendation to them for their excellent Discipline. Then the Kings and the Ladies return'd to the Palace.

ACHATES having taken care to victual his Fleet, and to embark all his Soldiers, taking leave of the King, (after he had spent a long time in bidding adieu to *Cariclia*, and then to the Princess) embark'd, and, with a prosperous Gale, set sail for the *Mediterranean*, and was soon out of sight of *Corinth*.

AS soon as the Fleet was gone, *Hyempsal* having desir'd to entertain *Adrastes* in private, was brought to his Closet, where, after a short Pause, he thus spoke to *Adrastes*:

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‘ I TOLD you, Sir, that I had a Request to
 ‘ make to your Majesty, as soon as my *Numidians*
 ‘ were gone. I would not acquaint you with it whilst
 ‘ I had Soldiers in *Sicionia*, because, altho’ my Life
 ‘ depends upon it, I would not be thought capable
 ‘ of awing your Majesty into a Compliance with
 ‘ my Desire; and, as what I am to ask of the gra-
 ‘ cious *Adrastes*, is far above my Merit, I would
 ‘ owe it entirely to your Goodness and Favour,
 ‘ without putting your Majesty under any Con-
 ‘ straint. Not to hold you in longer doubt,’ pur-
 ‘ sued *Hyempsal*, putting a Knee to the Ground, ‘ I
 ‘ beg your Majesty’s Consent and Permission to
 ‘ make my Addresses to the Princess *Celenia*; Love
 ‘ to her made me remain under the Disguise of
 ‘ *Aristogenes*, in your Court, and without her Fa-
 ‘ vour, the Crown of *Numidia* would be of no use
 ‘ to me.’

ADRASTES fell upon *Hyempsal*’s Neck, at
 these Words, and, raising him from the Ground, ‘ My
 ‘ dear Son, said he, you could not have made me a
 ‘ Request more agreeable to my Desire. I give you
 ‘ *Celenia* with all my Soul, and shall think myself
 ‘ indebted to Providence for providing so well for
 ‘ her, and sending me so worthy a Successor. I
 ‘ do not make any doubt of *Celenia*’s Approbation
 ‘ of my Choice; and I would this Moment go and
 ‘ prepare her for receiving you as the only Person
 ‘ in the World who deserves a more exalted For-
 ‘ tune, but that it will be expected I should lay
 ‘ such a material Affair before my Council, who,
 ‘ I dare say, will receive the Proposal with Joy.’

THE King of *Numidia* was overjoy’d at the
 Reception his Request had met with, which he ex-
 press’d to *Adrastes* in Terms proper for such an
 Occasion: And, as soon as he parted from him, he
 went to *Calomander*, and having told him the Con-
 versation

versation he had with *Adrastes*, *My dear Calomander*, said he, *I cannot doubt of your Interest in the Council; and I hope you will influence your Friends.*

‘*Sir*, replied *Calomander*, you need to use no Arguments to persuade me to espouse your Cause; nor will there be any Difficulty in it, since, by your good Advice, the King has now a Council, who have the Interest of the Kingdom at heart, and are all Enemies to the *Sardinian* Faction; so that your Majesty may assure the Princess *Celenia*, that we who have the Honour to be of her Council, have not chang’d our side by being admitted into the King’s; and when she pleases to call us, we shall be proud to attend her.’

ARISTOGENES embrac’d him upon this Assurance; and one of the King’s Pages having told *Calomander* that his Majesty wanted him, the King of *Numidia* went to *Celenia*’s Apartment, where he gave her an account of his Success in Raptures, and was answer’d by the Princess in a very agreeable manner.

AFTER they had spent some time upon that Subject, *Hyempsal* ask’d *Celenia* how *Cariclia* bore the Absence of *Achates*. *Better in appearance*, replied *Celenia*, *than in reality; for indeed she is a rank Hypocrite. I catch her very often crying, and yet, when she is with me, she forces herself to be chearful.* ‘*Madam*, said *Cariclia*, you are so good to use such Arguments for making me chearful, that I cannot chuse but to be comforted in your Company.’ *I have so little doubt*, said *Hyempsal*, *of Achates’s Success, that I confess I have not had an uneasy Thought about him; altho’, if I believ’d him in danger, I should be as much concern’d as Cariclia.*

WHILST they were entertaining themselves in this manner, they were called to dinner, sooner than

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ordinary, because *Adrastes* had given Orders to have his Barge ready to take the Diversion of going upon the Water to a little Island hard by; which they did after dinner. In the King's Barge were *Hyempsal* and *Adrastes*, the Princess *Celenia* and *Cariclia*, together with *Herocles*, *Calomander*, and *Claromenes*, *Leonora* and *Calomander's* Lady, and the young *Parthenia*. A great number of other Lords and Ladies attended upon them in other Barges.

AS soon as they were landed in the Island, Bows and Arrows were presented to every one of them; and the Deer having been lodg'd not far from the Place where the King's Pavilion was set up, the Huntsmen drove them by it, and every one shot at them as they came within distance, all the Arrows being differently mark'd, to know who did the execution. But, as one of the fairest Stags was coming up, *Hyempsal*, under pretence of setting a Feather right in the Princess's Arrow, chang'd Arrows with her, without her knowledge, and desiring her to shoot at that Stag, he stepp'd behind her, and drawing his Bow at the same time that she did, he shot the Stag thro' the Heart. One of the Keepers pulling out the Arrow, call'd aloud, the Princess *Celenia*, and brought the Arrow to the King: But the Princess smiling, said, the King of *Numidia* was a dangerous Person, who could so dextrously commit Murder, and put it upon other People; for she did not believe she had hit the Creature; nor, if she had, could she have had the Strength to have pierced it from Side to Side. But he appealing to the Mark upon the Arrow, would have it pass for hers, and she but slightly contradicting him, the whole Company complimented *Celenia* upon her good Shot, and no body more than *Hyempsal*; to which she told him, that if she was not expert at draw-

drawing a Bow, she had the good luck to be near somebody that was.

AFTER they had kill'd as many as they intended, they return'd to *Corinth* against the time, at which *Calomander* had, by the King's Order, summon'd the Council to meet; which being assembled, *Adrastes* laid before them the Affair of his Daughter's Marriage, telling them that he foresaw great Advantages to *Sicionia* from an Alliance with the King of *Numidia*, because *Sicionia* being the more powerful Kingdom of the two, it was probable, that so long as they were united under one King, he would reside for the most part in it, and govern *Numidia* by a Vice-Roy: And if the Princess should have two Sons, there would be a Kingdom for each of them. And as to Religion, which he had much at heart, the King of *Numidia* was such a sincere Convert to Christianity as profess'd in *Sicionia*, in opposition to those who were under the *Roman* Yoke, and to the Slovenliness of such as had laid aside the true Government of the Church by Bishops, that there could be no apprehension of Danger that way.

AS soon as *Adrastes* had done speaking, *Calomander*, in a set Speech, represented the Happiness of this Match on so many accounts, that there was not one who spoke against it. And therefore they unanimously begg'd of the King to proceed in it without hesitation.

AFTER that Matter was ended, *Clavomenes* prefer'd a Petition of the Citizens, begging Justice against *Dorilaus*, in which they complain'd of his having much hurt the Trade of the City, by introducing new and destructive Projects, and by other pernicious Schemes. *Adrastes* told them, that altho' the Trial of *Dorilaus* could not fail to cast obliquely a Reflection upon him, yet he would by

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no means oppose it, because it would be a Means to warn others, who should be employ'd in Places of Trust, to be more wary in their Conduct. After a short Debate, it was agreed, that Orders should be given to the King's Advocate to draw up an Indictment against him, and a Time was appointed for trying him by his Peers. And then the Council broke up.

THE King of *Sicionia*, as soon as the Council was up, sent for the Princess, and having told her in few Words his Concern for her happy Settlement, he said, he hoped she had no Objection to the King of *Numidia* for a Husband. The Princess blush'd at this Discourse; but *Adrastes* urging her to answer him, she told him, that she was ready to obey his Majesty, and should make no Objection to a Marriage which he and his Council thought proper for her: And she could not but own, that the King of *Numidia* was such as few Princesses would refuse, if left to their own Choice.

HYEMPSAL soon after, coming to supper, *Adrastes* embracing him, Son, said he, I now confirm to you the Promise of *Celenia*; and I suppose you will have no great Difficulty to persuade her to accept your Offer of another Crown besides this, which she was born to. *Aristogenes* would have thrown himself at his Feet upon this, but *Adrastes* would not suffer it; so, after he had render'd him Thanks in the most respectful Terms, he turn'd towards *Celenia*, and said, *I hope, Madam, you will have the Goodness to compleat my Happiness by your Consent.* 'Sir, replied she, young Women of my Condition have no Wills of their own, and I shall conform mine to that of the King my Father, without murmuring.' She smil'd as she pronounc'd these Words, and so they went to supper in very good Humour.

WHEN

WHEN the day appointed for *Dorilaus's* Trial came, he was brought to the Bar, and, upon his Knees, heard his Indictment read, which consisted of several Articles; the chief of which were, *his having embezzled the publick Money to enrich his own Relations and Dependants; his arbitrary Proceedings against several particular Persons, whom he had ruin'd for opposing his Schemes; his Bribery, and corrupting all Courts of Judicature;* so that no Person could have common Justice against another, if his Adversary was in the Interest of *Dorilaus*: And any Person whom he favour'd was sure to carry his Cause against Law or Justice, of which several Instances were given; *his procuring the Death of Pamphilus, by sending Russians to murder him;* two of whom, upon promise of pardon, became Evidences against him.

BUT what was the most odious thing of all, was, *a private Treaty found among his Papers, sign'd by Iridarchus and him, concerning the Marriage of the Princess to the King of Sardinia, which Dorilaus oblig'd himself to procure Adrafter's Consent to, or else to join all his Interest with such Forces as Iridarchus was to send into Sicinia, to carry her away by force.* *Hyempsal* had desir'd that his Behaviour towards him might be no part of his Indictment, and therefore that was left out.

DORILAUS knowing well that every part of this Indictment could be sufficiently prov'd against him, told his Judges, that he would not trifle away their time, in making a needless Defence; and therefore he pleaded guilty to the Indictment, and threw himself upon the King's Clemency. So that his Judges had no farther trouble than to pronounce the Sentence of Death against him as a Traitor, to the general Satisfaction of the Kingdom; and so he was remitted to Prison, till the King's Pleasure

should be known; who, considering the Dishonour he had done him, by pretending his Authority, and making use of his Name, in many things which he had never consulted him in, and in many others, which he had misrepresented to him, as appear'd by the Indictment, to which he had pleaded Guilty: He left it entirely to his Council, who advis'd his Majesty to confirm the Sentence, and sign the Warrant for his Execution, which was accordingly done; and his Head was cut off upon the Scaffold he had erected for *Aristogenes*: And the King appointed Commissioners to sell his whole Estate, and to distribute it among those whom he had wrong'd during his Administration.

THUS fell *Dorilaus*, whose Abilities, had they been mix'd with Honesty, might have made him an Honour to his Country, and a Blessing to his Prince; but, by wanting that necessary Ingredient, he prov'd a Reproach and Curse to both.

ADRATES having now his Eyes open'd, listen'd to all the good Counsels of *Calomander*, and, by his Advice, regulated some Grievance or other every day. So that the People feeling the Effects of the Change of the Ministry, were very easy under it, and shew'd their Joy by all the Demonstrations usual upon the like Occasions.

BUT the King being very sensible of the Mischief of his being led by *Dorilaus*, as he resolv'd to take other Measures himself, so he thought himself oblig'd to warn *Hyempsal* of those Rocks upon which he had once split, and was nigh being shipwreck'd a second time: And therefore, the next time that the King of *Numidia* came to see him, he took him into his Closet, and after they were seated, *Adrastes* spoke thus.

‘MY dear Son, Since I am to give you my Daughter, which I do with a good Will, and that,
when

‘ when it shall please God to call me, I shall, with
 ‘ the same willing Mind, resign my Kingdom, in
 ‘ which I wish you a more peaceable and happy
 ‘ Reign than I have enjoy’d ; I think it necessary to
 ‘ give you some Instructions, which your being
 ‘ young, and a Stranger in *Sicionia*, may hinder you
 ‘ from having observed ; and which by dear-bought
 ‘ Experience I have found to be true.

‘ AND, first, Altho’ I have no reason to say that
 ‘ the People of *Sicionia* are more religious than the
 ‘ rest of the World, yet it is certain, that the *Name*
 ‘ of *Religion* has such Influence upon the Minds of
 ‘ the generality of my Subjects, that it alone can
 ‘ make them attempt any thing ; and when the
 ‘ *Name of Religion* is banded about, by artful wicked
 ‘ Men, to bad Purposes, the People will stick at
 ‘ nothing to preserve their Religion, when they are
 ‘ made to believe it is in danger ; altho’ they are
 ‘ spirited up, on such Occasions, to destroy that
 ‘ Church which they pretend to support.

‘ THE Church of *Sicionia* is certainly the best-
 ‘ constituted Church in the World, and the nearest
 ‘ to what *St. Paul* left it under the Inspection of
 ‘ *Silas* ; since the noble Stand my Predecessors
 ‘ made, against that Usurpation which the *Roman*
 ‘ Pontif had brought them under : And happy had
 ‘ it been for the Interest of Religion in this King-
 ‘ dom ; and happy had it been for me and my
 ‘ Government, if the first Reformation from the
 ‘ *Roman* Corruptions had continued without Alte-
 ‘ ration ; and if the northern Parts of my Domi-
 ‘ nions had been reformed upon the same Model
 ‘ as the Churches of *Corinth*, *Sieyon*, and *Argos*
 ‘ were.

‘ BUT some foreign Divines having made a
 ‘ mad Change of their own, and, not only thrown
 ‘ away the *Roman Dress*, but the substantial Gold

' along with it, from their own Altars; nothing
 ' would serve them but our following their Ex-
 ' ample. And, altho' they did not obtain all their
 ' Desire, but the Church of *Sicionia* kept the Essen-
 ' tials of *St. Paul's* Model left at *Corinth*; yet it is
 ' certain, that those impertinent Foreigners pre-
 ' vailed with some of my Predecessors, to reform
 ' away some unexceptionable ancient Usages, under
 ' the Name of *Roman Superstitions*. And (which
 ' was worse, and has been the occasion of all
 ' the Mischief both in Church and State in this
 ' Kingdom) they poison'd the Minds, and fill'd
 ' the Heads of too many in this Kingdom, against
 ' several things still retain'd; and which could not
 ' be laid aside without giving up the very Essence
 ' of the Church. And so, because the Govern-
 ' ment would not comply with their unreasonable
 ' Demands, they have been a Thorn in the Sides
 ' of the Government ever since. How they forced
 ' me out of my own Dominions, I hear you have
 ' been inform'd by *Calomander*.

' NOW, my Son, my Advice to you is, Keep
 ' close to the Doctrine and Discipline of the Church
 ' of *Corinth*, in opposition to the Usurpation of the
 ' *Roman Patriarch*, and the pye-bald *Synedrion*. They
 ' are equally wrong, only in different respects; and,
 ' believe me, they are equally cruel and imperious:
 ' for altho' when they are suppress'd, they are the
 ' calmest, most submissive People in the World,
 ' yet give them but an Opportunity, and neither
 ' of them will grant that *Toleration* to the Church,
 ' which they claim as their Due from her.

' BUT, do not mistake me; I would not have
 ' you to persecute any for their Religion. Con-
 ' science is not to be forced, altho' it be wrong:
 ' For, when one does a good Action, against the
 ' Dictates of an erroneous misinform'd Conscience,
 ' he

‘ he commits a Sin. And, when a Prince obliges his Subjects to Conformity with the Rules of the Church, whilst they are falsely persuaded that their Conformity is unlawful, he forces them to sin; even altho’ their not conforming is a Sin likewise.

‘ BUT, as I would advise you to have great Tenderness for Consciences truly scrupulous; so, on the other hand, take good care, that under colour of a conscientious Toleration, you do not put it in the power of those mighty Pretenders to Conscience, to sap the Foundation of the Church. For, if you give them such a Liberty, as shall put them upon an equal Footing with the Church, they will soon get above it; and, if they do, they will reform it Root and Branch: and from what once happen’d, as you heard from *Calomander*, you may easily judge what Quarter the *Synedrion* would give the Church, if she shall ever come, another time, to be in its Power.

‘ TO prevent which, there is no occasion for terrible Laws against *Nonconformity*: Keep them but out of Places of Trust, and they will never be able to trouble Church nor State. If they refuse to comply, purely from the Persuasions of Conscience, they will think themselves highly oblig’d to you for indulging them in their Opinions, and allowing them the Freedom and Exercise of their Religion, with Impunity. If they desire more; look to them with a jealous Eye. Their Principle is levelling, and if you suffer them to level the Governors of the Church, they will soon level your Crown with the Ground: This they have done once already, and *the same Causes will produce the same Effects*.

‘ BUT I do not warn you against the *Synedrions*, as the only dangerous People; the Ro-

' *manifests* are no less Enemies than they; and so
 ' much the more, that they would bring in a fo-
 ' reign Jurisdiction upon you, and cramp your
 ' Authority, even upon the Throne. Besides that
 ' the generality of the People of *Sicionia* are so
 ' averse to the Encroachments of the *Roman Pon-*
 ' *tif*, that a Surmise (tho' false) that you had any
 ' design to introduce his Authority, would raise
 ' such a Storm in this Kingdom, as could not but be
 ' fatal to your Government.

' BUT there is another Danger to be avoided
 ' in the choice of your Ministers, which is, the
 ' employing Persons who have no Religion at all.
 ' Believe me, my Son, a Man who has no Religion,
 ' will never be honest: And Men may talk of
 ' Honour what they will, but *Honour without Con-*
 ' *science is a Chimæra*. And as no Man can think
 ' himself ty'd by any thing, but Interest or Passion,
 ' who has not a Sense of Religion; if you ever
 ' should be so unhappy to have such a Minister, he
 ' will no longer prove faithful to you than he finds
 ' his account in it; and nothing can bind him to
 ' your Interest, when a higher Bidder makes it
 ' worth his while to betray you.

' IN the choice of your Servants, let a long
 ' course of a steady Attachment to the true Interest
 ' of the Kingdom (even altho' it may have been
 ' attended with a modest Contradiction to some
 ' Measures propos'd in your Name, by such as
 ' you have trusted with the Administration) be
 ' your Rule. But in this, you must take special
 ' care, to distinguish between a loud Bellower against
 ' the Court, to get Credit with a Party, and to ob-
 ' lige the Court to take him into Service (where he
 ' overacts the very things he bawl'd against before);
 ' and a steady Patriot, who is no farther an Oppo-
 ' ser of the Court, but as he can give convincing
 ' Rea-

Reasons, that what the Court desires is contrary to the Interest of the Kingdom, or an Act of Injustice ; and in this Opposition, he is modest, and decent in his Expressions, and carries it no farther than to prevent the Inconvenience that he foresaw that Project would bring upon his Country. The first of these is a profess'd Enemy to the Court, because he has not the Management of it ; and if his Interest in a Party is such, as you find it necessary to employ him, he will come into Measures more dangerous than those he declaim'd against before ; and frame Schemes more destructive of the Liberty of his Fellow-Subjects, without blushing to hear his own Words quoted against him, and his own Arguments retorted upon him. And Power being all that he aim'd at, when he has once attain'd his end, no Corruption is beneath him to practise, in order to keep himself in it ; and, under colour of supporting the Authority of the Crown, unless a strict Eye be kept upon him, he will soon expose his Master to all the Odium of his arbitrary Schemes: Whereas the true Patriot, who never opposes the Measures of the Court, but in things wherein the Liberty of the Subject, or the Good of the Nation is concern'd ; if he shall be employ'd by the Court, he will bring the same glorious Principle along with him ; and will be as much averse to what is unjust or pernicious, when he is at the head of the Ministry, as he was when only a private Senator.

BUT the greatest Misfortune to a Prince, and what puts it out of his power to govern with Wisdom or Justice (unless it be by chance) is the suffering one Man to monopolize his Ear, and giving up himself to be govern'd by his single Opinion.

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‘ NO body can, from Experience, shew the
 ‘ Inconvenience of that more than I: *Philarchus*
 ‘ was my chief Favourite ; and altho’ I am very
 ‘ sensible that he had some bad Mixture in his Tem-
 ‘ per, and some Faults in his Constitution ; yet I
 ‘ must do his Memory that Justice, to say, that
 ‘ he was a faithful Servant to me, and an able
 ‘ Counsellor, as well as a Man of Courage. And,
 ‘ it is with regret, to this day, that I think of my
 ‘ Injustice and want of Firmness of Mind, in giving
 ‘ him up to popular Fury ; and I believe it was a
 ‘ Judgment from Heaven upon me, for suffering
 ‘ myself to be teas’d into allowing him to be sacri-
 ‘ fic’d, which brought all my Misfortunes upon
 ‘ me. And yet I am sensible, that *Philarchus* did
 ‘ me a world of Mischief by the Imperiousness of
 ‘ his Temper, and his unseasonable Contempt of
 ‘ popular Opinion. And altho’, in my Soul, I ac-
 ‘ quit him of any real Design of introducing de-
 ‘ spotick Power, I can not justify some of his ar-
 ‘ bitrary Proceedings.

‘ ONE would have thought that Warning suf-
 ‘ ficient to have made me avoid giving up myself
 ‘ to be govern’d by one Man for the future. And
 ‘ indeed, I had resolv’d to avoid that Rock ; but
 ‘ the Misfortunes I had labour’d under, during the
 ‘ Troubles here, and my Exile abroad, had so ex-
 ‘ hausted my Spirits, that I was too fond of in-
 ‘ dulging myself in Ease and Pleasure after my Re-
 ‘ storation. And, *Dorilaus* consulted my Temper
 ‘ with so much Cunning, that he easily got the
 ‘ better of me : And, had he been as honest in
 ‘ his Intentions as *Philarchus* was, his Art, supe-
 ‘ rior to his, in managing contending Parties, and
 ‘ getting the better of Opposition, might have
 ‘ made both himself and me easy. But as I am
 ‘ now convinc’d, that my Interest was not the
 Spring

‘ Spring of his Actions, and far less the true Interest of his Country ; I cannot but blame my own Indolence, in suffering him to lead me into Measures, which even then I did not approve : But being us’d to consult no body but him, in matters of State, he took care to shut the Door to all Advice contrary to his own ; so that altho’ I saw *Heracles*, *Claromenes*, and some others, of whose Loyalty and good Understanding I was sufficiently satisfied, yet I never ask’d their Opinions about any Matter of State ; and I am not surpriz’d, that they did not officiously oppose the Measures of *Dorilaus*, when they saw me give myself up to him as I did.

‘ BEWARE, my dear *Hyempsal*, of letting even *Achates* engross your Ear. That Prince is in great Danger of never hearing Truth, when he only converses with one Favourite, and with such as, by the Interest of that Favourite, are put about his Person. A Minister who is honest, and has only in view his Master’s Interest, and the Good of the Publick, (which ought never to be separated) will not be afraid of his Master’s asking Advice from others, as well as from him ; and will alter his own Opinion by the better Arguments they bring for theirs. And that Minister who will not submit to have his Advice canvass’d by other wise and good Men, is to be suspected of bad Intentions, and selfish Views.

‘ BUT Providence made use of you, my dear Son, to rescue me out of *Dorilaus*’s hands. And I am resolv’d never to subject myself to one Person again : and altho’ I have as great an Opinion of *Calomander*’s Skill as ever I had of *Dorilaus*, and, I am persuaded, with better Reason, of his Integrity ; yet I will never so give my self up to his.

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‘ his single Judgment, so as not to hear what others
‘ say of it.’

I believe, said Hyempsal, I can answer for Calomander, that your Majesty cannot do him a greater Pleasure, than to let his Counsels be brought to the Test, not only of your Majesty’s good Judgment, but of your Council; and if he cannot support his Opinion by solid Reasoning, I do not know him, if he shall not be one of the first to give it up, and to thank the Person who shews him his Mistake.

ADRATES gave Hyempsal many other wholesome Counsels, for which he gave him thanks after the most dutiful manner, and promis’d (as indeed he design’d) to regulate his Conduct by those wise Maxims.

SCARCE was Hyempsal come to his own Apartment, when a Numidian Gentleman was presented to him, just landed from *Sardinia*, who brought him a Pacquet from *Achates*. As soon as he had read it, I find, said he to the Gentleman, that Heaven has hitherto favour’d our Arms; but *Maderbal* refers me to you for the Particulars. Let us go then to the Princess’s Apartment, for I would divert her and *Cariclia* with the News. With that he carried the Gentleman along with him to *Cariclia*, giving her a Letter which had come under his Cover, and desiring her to ask that Gentleman News from *Sardinia*, while he went to the Princess.

CARICLIA took the Letter with great Satisfaction; and having retir’d to her Closet, after she had made the Gentleman sit down, she open’d it, and found these Words.

ACHATES

ACHATES to the charming CARICLIA.

IF the Success of our Arms were answerable to the Excess of my Love, one Battle, which we have already fought, had determin'd the War, and brought your constant Achates back to your Feet, instead of this Letter. But as Kingdoms are not to be conquer'd in a day, I must defer my entire Happiness, till I have made my self, in some measure, worthy of the Honour of your Affection. I leave to the King, or the Gentleman who brings this, to give you an account of the Progress we have already made, and beg leave to entertain my lovely Cariclia with the unquenchable Fire of her Achates's Love, which inspires him to atchieve Actions above his ordinary Strength; and I hope shall animate him so, as to enable him to give a good account of Iridarchus; and I beg of you, Madam, to believe, that I am not more his Enemy upon the King my Master's account, than I am for his hindering me from the sight of my charming Cariclia. Adieu, dear Madam, and believe, that the Happiness of your Company is more considerable than the Conquest of Sardinia to

Your faithful

ACHATES.

AS soon as Cariclia had done reading her Letter, she came back to the Gentleman; and Hyempsal coming to the Door, desir'd them both to come to the Princess.

THE Numidian having made Achates's Compliments to the Princess Celenia, being desir'd to give them an account of the Expedition, thus began:

AFTER.

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AFTER my Lord *Maderbal* weigh'd anchor from *Corinth*, by your Majesty's Order, we sail'd with a prosperous Gale for four days, and the next morning came up with *Sicily*, which we past, sailing most of the Day between that Island and *Africa*. Upon the sixth Day, we saw a Fleet at some distance, which our Admiral believing to be that he expected from *Numidia*, sent a light Frigate to reconnoitre, and if it prov'd to be them, to order them to make towards *Sardinia*, so as to join him in their Course ; which was easier for them to do, than to make farther up towards *Sicily*. Towards Afternoon we join'd, and the Vice-Admiral coming aboard *Maderbal's* Ship, told him, that he had brought ten thousand Horse with him, all in good Order.

WITH this joint Fleet we sail'd two days more, and then came in sight of *Sardinia*, and coming to an Anchor near Cape *Cagliari*, till all our Fleet came up, *Maderbal* sent a Frigate, in which was an Herald, who demanding an Audience of *Iridarchus*, deliver'd a Letter to him in these Words:

ACHATES, General of the Numidian Forces, and Admiral of their Fleet, to IRIDARCHUS King of Sardinia.

ARISTOGENES, who vanquish'd *Autobulus* in *Sicionia*, is no other than *Hyempsal* King of *Numidia*. It is by his Orders that I come to revenge upon *Iridarchus*, the Affront done him by *Autobulus* ; and therefore I have sent this Herald to denounce War against you in the King my Master's Name. Behave better as a King, than you did as an
Am-

Ambassador ; and defend your Crown and Life with Courage, as they shall be attack'd with Honour, by

ACHATES.

AS soon as *Iridarchus* had read the Letter, the Herald throwing a Dart at his feet, denouced War against him, in the name of *Hyempsal* King of *Numidia* ; and *Iridarchus* having scornfully bidden the Herald tell the Boy that sent him, *That his Master and he had better cheat young Ladies, than invade Kingdoms* ; order'd him out of his Dominions immediately.

AS soon as the Herald was return'd to the Fleet, we made towards Shore ; but it being late, and the Weather fair, we did not land till next day : But, when the Light appear'd, we landed at three different Places, within five or six Miles of *Calaris*, where *Iridarchus* keeps his Court, altho' there were about twenty thousand Men drawn up to oppose our landing.

AS the *Sardinian* Forces march'd towards us, the Body which was farthest from them landed without their Horses, with their Bows and Arrows, and Spears ; and the *Sardinians* being at too great a distance to attack them, durst not divide their Army, for fear of those they had in Front ; which our General having wisely foreseen, had order'd all his own Boats to advance no faster than his own Pinnace, which rowing slowly towards the Shore, so that they lay upon their Oars, till they saw the two Parties, one of each side, advance in good Order to attack the *Sardinians* in Flank, which oblig'd them to front towards them. They had no sooner form'd two distinct Armies, at a good distance from each other, but *Maderbal* giving the
Sig-

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Signal, made all the haste possible to the Shore ; and, in spite of the Resistance the Body of the Enemy, left for that purpose, could make, we landed ; and having first beaten that Party, we march'd where we had observ'd the greatest Number of the Enemy had fronted ; and, coming upon their Rear, we soon put them in disorder, and afterwards to flight. But as *Maderbal* had no other end in that Skirmish, but to land his Forces, he would not suffer his Men to pursue them, but employed the rest of the Day in landing his Horses, and other necessary things, and pitched his Tents in sight of *Calavis*, expecting when *Iridarchus* would march out against him.

AS our landing in *Sardinia* was unexpected, (and, if they had known it, the Place was uncertain ;) so, by sending Parties about the Country, we found Forage and Provisions in great plenty, and put the whole Country near us under Contribution. But, by the General's Orders, no Violence was offer'd to any of the *Sardinians* who were near our Camp, and liv'd peaceably.

WE had not staid there five Days, when we had intelligence, by our Scouts posted for that purpose, in several Places, that the Enemy was upon their long March, from different Parts, towards a Plain within two Miles of our Camp. But *Maderbal* having taken up that Ground, where he was on purpose, as the most convenient for drawing up his Army in, order'd his Officers to form the Army just before the Camp, upon a rising Ground, resolving to wait the Enemy's Attack in that Place.

AS soon as the *Sardinian* Army was come into the Plain, they drew up in order of Battle ; and *Maderbal* himself going to reconnoitre them, judg'd them to be about forty thousand, and they were drawn

drawn up in very good Order. When he had taken a full View of their Army, and observ'd the Disposition of it, he return'd to his own; and, with an Air which express'd the Courage of his Mind, went about thro' the several Squadrons and Battalions, encouraging the Men, and shewing his Confidence in their Prowess.

BUT he let *Iridarchus* keep his Army the whole day under Arms, in expectation of his attacking them, which he had told us he would not do, both on the account of the Advantage of the Ground he was in, and because he would give the Enemy all the Fatigue of the March.

THE next morning, *Iridarchus* thinking himself slighted by our keeping before our Camp, in sight of his Army, order'd his People to march against us; which, as soon as our General perceiv'd, having before concerted the Disposition of the Battle, he sent all the Officers to their Posts: And, before the *Sardinians* had advanced half a Mile, our Army was in Order of Battle to receive them.

OUR Disposition was little different from theirs; the right Wing, commanded by *Hanno*, an old experienced General, consisted of nine thousand, whereof six thousand were Horse. The left Wing, under the Command of *Asdrubal*, was little different. And the main Body, commanded by *Maderbal* himself, consisted of ten thousand Horse, and about eight thousand Foot; besides, about five thousand Horse, commanded by *Mesanes*, which was a *Corps de Reserve*, only to engage as they saw occasion.

AS soon as the Enemy's Army was within Shot of ours, *Maderbal* gave the signal, and suffer'd his left Wing, (after the Bowmen had discharg'd their Arrows, which was answer'd by the *Sardinian* Slingers) to attack the right Wing of the Enemy, which they

they did with great Bravery, and were receiv'd with equal Courage by the *Sardinians*; so that the Slaughter was great on both sides: And it was very doubtful whether of the two had the better, when the main Body of the *Sardinians* were led up by *Iridarchus* himself, who was charg'd by *Maderbal* with a Firmness equally terrible and commendable. *Iridarchus* behav'd himself with Courage; and, both by his Orders and Example, sustain'd the Shock of the *Numidians* for near half an hour, without any apparent Disadvantage; till *Maderbal*, judging that the Presence of their King, (whom he knew by several Marks) gave such life to the Enemy, took a Lance from one of his Servants, who rode near him for that purpose, and calling at a distance to *Iridarchus*, to break a Lance with him, as soon as the King of *Sardinia* had his Spear in his hand, they run at one another with equal Fury: but the Distance was so small, that they had not space enough for a sufficient Course; so that, altho' they both broke their Spears, the Shock was not sufficient to disorder either of them, and therefore they prepar'd to finish with their Swords, what they had begun with their Lances. But the Croud was so great about them, that they were soon parted, and carried the Effects of their Valour another way. *Iridarchus* finding his right Wing giving way to the conquering Arms of *Asdrubal*, flew to the Succour of his Party, whilst *Maderbal* had the same Reason to support *Hanno*, who was yielding to the Valour of a Champion, who was only a Voluntier in the *Sardinian* Army, as we heard afterwards. The Arrival of the two Chiefs to their respective Wings, retriev'd them for some time; but that Champion being inform'd, that the main Body of the *Sardinian* Army was in danger, he flew thither, and indeed it was in good time for them. For we had push'd them so hard, that they were

were upon the Point of turning their Backs, when he came to their Relief, where he did such Actions, that, I believe, we should have been defeated, but for the General's quick Return; who seeing the sudden Alteration made by this one Champion, came up to him, and having defied him with a loud Cry, made a stroke at him, which by his Horse's sudden casting up his Head, fell upon the Horse, instead of the Master, and almost cut his Head in two; who falling suddenly, entangled his Rider to that degree, that he had certainly been kill'd, before he could have been rescu'd, if *Maderbal* had not call'd to the *Numidians* not to touch him, but to assist him to rise, and excus'd his having kill'd his Horse against his will. The Champion being got to his feet, step'd forward, with the Point of his Sword towards the ground, and lifting up his Vizor, *Whoever you are,* said he, *I yield my self to you; nor will I lift my Sword against a Man who has so generously sav'd my Life.* 'If I can purchase the Friendship of so brave a Man, replied *Maderbal*, I shall be extremely pleas'd; but I will not take the Sword from a Person who knows so well how to use it. As I am not a Subject of the King of *Sardinia*, said the other, nor have any Obligation to be your Enemy upon that score, if you suffer me to keep my Sword, I will not use it any more against you.' If so, said *Achates*, let this Gentleman convey you to my Tent, where I hope we shall know one another better. And so he gave me orders to convey him to the Camp, and to get the Surgeons to dress his Wounds.

IN the mean time, *Maderbal* push'd the *Sardinians* with such Vigour, that their main Body gave way, and *Iridarchus* having been oblig'd to leave the Battle by a Wound he had receiv'd from *Asdrubal*, the Victory declar'd for us on all sides; our right Wing

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Wing having been vigorously assisted by *Mefanes*, when the General was oblig'd to leave it.

MADERBAL finding the Enemy begin to stagger, press'd them very close; and, at last, after four hours close Engagement, they turn'd their backs, and we pursu'd them for near two Miles, and had a complete Victory.

AS soon as *Maderbal* came to his Tent, which was not till he had order'd every thing that was necessary, he went to see his Prisoner. But they no sooner saw one another's Faces, but they embrac'd as old Friends. *My dear Ariamenes*, said *Maderbal*, *is it possible that I see you engag'd in the Service of the King of Sardinia?* 'My Lord, said *Ariamenes*, I had not been on his side, if I had dream'd that *Aristogenes* and *Achates* had been *Melmedor* and *Maderbal*. By this your Majesty will understand, that this was the Cyprian Cavalier, whom you knew in Sicily.

I remember him very well, said *Hyempsal*, and I am very glad he ceas'd to be of *Iridarchus's* Party; for I know his Worth too well, to desire him of the Enemy's side. He is no longer, replied the Numidian; but I do not know whether he will be willing to engage against the Sardinian King, without some Provocation. I do not expect it, said *Hyempsal*; but it is well he is not our Enemy.

THIS Battle, Sir, (pursu'd the Gentleman) was very bloody to the *Sardinians*; for they lost above ten thousand Men, besides five thousand Prisoners; and there were four thousand kill'd of your Majesty's Subjects, and about as many more wounded.

IN this Condition Matters were, when *Maderbal* sent me to give you an Account of what had pass'd. And *Ariamenes* begg'd of me to make his Compliments to your Majesty, in the most respectful

spectful Terms. I have been six days from *Sardinia*, and do not doubt, but there has been more done since I left it; for *Maderbal* is not of a Temper to be quiet in an Enemy's Country.

THE Gentleman thus finish'd his Relation; and the King order'd him to go to his Apartment, and there wait his farther Instructions.

AFTER he was gone, the Princess *Celenia* told *Aristogenes*, that she was sorry *Iridarchus* had occasion'd the spilling so much Blood; and she was afraid it would cost more still: Indeed, Madam, replied he, I pity the poor Subjects; but *Iridarchus* must be humbled, or else he will prove but a bad Neighbour both to *Sicionia* and *Numidia*. After some Conversation of this kind, and congratulating *Cariclia* on *Acbates's* good Success, *Hyempsal* went to the King of *Sicionia*, to tell him the News from *Sardinia*. *Adrastes* congratulated him upon the good Success of his Arms; as did *Calomander*, *Heracles*, *Claromenes*, *Philoxenes*, and many others.

IN the mean time, the Prince of *Sicily*, upon the Report of *Aristogenes's* being King of *Numidia*, seeing his own Hopes at an end, with regard to *Celenia*, sent an Ambassador to *Corinth*, to treat of a Peace with *Adrastes*, and sent a Letter to *Hyempsal* in these Words:

BELISARIUS Prince of Sicily, to the King of
Numidia.

I YIELD to the King of Numidia, what I, in vain, disputed with *Aristogenes*; but, as the latter generously pleaded my Cause, when I appear'd as his Antagonist, I hope the former will not refuse to be my Mediator, now that I give up my Pretensions, and beg his Friendship. I leave to you,
Sir,

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*Sir, the Terms of our Agreement ; and, since Adra-
stes is no longer influenced by the King of Sardinia,
nor by Dorilaus, I think my Honour and Interest
safe in your Hands : And whatever you shall require
of me, shall be punctually perform'd by*

BELISARIUS.

HYEMP^SAL having communicated this Letter, first to the Princess, and afterwards to the Council, they express'd a general Satisfaction in it. He therefore told *Calomander*, that he did not design to take upon him the Character which the Prince of *Sicily* had given him ; because he could not pretend to understand the different Interests of the two States, so as to determine upon what conditions they should make Peace. But he said, he was glad to find, that they were not averse to a Treaty : And when they had appointed Commissioners, and come to Terms, he should be glad to use his best Credit, either with *Adrastes* or *Belisarius*, to smoothe any Difficulty that might obstruct a good Peace.

IN some days, *Hyemp^sal* dispatch'd *Achates's* Messenger with his own and *Cariclia's* Letters ; but gave him Orders to stop at *Syracuse* ; to which purpose he gave him the following Letter.

HYEMP^SAL King of Numidia, to BELISARIUS Prince of Sicily.

ALTHO' *Hyemp^sal* is unknown to you, you have been acquainted with *Melmedor*, who receiv'd Civilities from you, which the King of Numidia has not forgotten. I am oblig'd to you for the Confidence you put in me ; but I am so much persuaded

suaded of the Wisdom and Moderation of Adraftes, and his Council, that there will be no occasion for my taking upon me the Character of a Mediator. Let your Instructions to your Commissioners, when nam'd, be reasonable; and you need not doubt a good Peace. In the mean time, you may depend upon all good Offices, on proper occasions, from

HYEMP SAL.

BELISARIUS receiv'd this Letter, and several others pass'd between them full of Civility; and Commissioners having been appointed by both side; to meet at *Corinth*, a Peace was soon concluded, to the mutual Satisfaction of both Parties.

WHILST this Peace was transacting, *Hyemp-sal* often entertain'd *Celenia* and *Cariclia*; and, as they kept nothing a Secret from one another, the King talk'd to *Celenia* of his Affection for her, and to *Cariclia*, of her's to *Achates*. One day, as he was bantering *Cariclia* for her want of Courage, *Celenia*, smiling, said, If you knew what troubles her at present, you would see that you have good cause to make War upon her; for the Melancholy with which you reproach her, is owing to her having dream'd last night, that you presented the King of Sardinia to her for a Husband; and that she reproach'd you for your forgetfulness of *Achates*. At this the King turn'd towards *Cariclia*, 'Is it possible,' said he, that an unaccountable Fear, so unreasonably conceiv'd, can trouble the Mind of the wise *Cariclia*? Or, can you imagine, that I should ever desire you to love *Iridarchus*, of whom you know I have a very bad Opinion?

I cannot tell what may happen, replied *Cariclia*; but, I am sure, I should have more Reluctancy to

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such a Proposal, when I am broad awake, than I seem'd to have in my Sleep. However it be, I shall not be easy, till I hear from Sardinia.

SHE had scarce spoken these Words, when one of the Pages entring, told *Cariclia*, that a Gentleman, landed from *Sardinia*, waited to speak with her, but desir'd that it might be without Witnesses. She immediately went to her own Side, and ordering him to be brought to her, how agreeably was she surpriz'd, to find it was the faithful *Abosiris*; who throwing himself at her feet, was receiv'd by her with great Joy. And scarce had he, in an Extasy, express'd his Joy at the sight of her, but she interrupted him, by asking News of her Mother. *The Queen is in Corinth, Madam*, said he, *and it was only to prepare you for the sight of her, that I left her and Cornelia, in a publick House upon the Kay.* 'But they told me, said *Cariclia*, 'that you came from *Sardinia*.' So we did, said *Abosiris*, *and the Queen will inform you how we came to that Island.* 'But what is become of *Maderbal*?' said *Cariclia*. *A few days will bring him hither*, said *Abosiris*, *with the Crown of Sardinia.* 'What then is become of *Iridarchus*?' said *Cariclia*. *He is dead*, replied the other, *by the hand of Maderbal.*

CARICLIA running back into the Princess's Chamber, told the Success of *Achates*; and, calling *Abosiris*, presented him to the King, as come from *Achates*, with two Ladies of the Island of *Corcyra*, whom he had recommended to her Care: and therefore she begg'd leave to go and bring them to her Apartment; and Orders were immediately given for a Chariot.

ABOSIRIS having kiss'd the King's Hand, told him, that tho' he was his Majesty's Subject, he had been in the Service of the Ladies of *Corcy-*

ra for some time. And not having been sent to his Majesty, he would not anticipate the fuller Account he would have in a few days from *Maderbal*; so that he only told him, in a few Words, that *Iridarchus* fell in the second Battle, by the hand of *Achates*; that, eight days after, *Calaris* had surrender'd, and all *Sardinia* had submitted to the Conqueror, and *Hyempsal* was proclaim'd King of *Numidia* and *Sardinia*, with great Solemnity; and *Achates*, with three *Sardinian* Noblemen, and the Regalia of the Kingdom, was ready to embark, when he came off.

BY this time the Chariot was ready, and *Cariclia*, taking *Abosiris* with her, went to the Place where he had left the Queen; where she was no sooner arriv'd, but she threw herself at her Mother's feet, who fell upon her Neck, and they embrac'd one another with Tears of Joy. After the first Transports were over, *Cariclia* embrac'd *Cornelia*; and, after some short Discourse, they all went into the Chariot, and so to the Palace.

AS soon as they were come to *Cariclia's* Apartment (the Princess *Celenia* being gone to Dinner) they renew'd their Caresses; and *Cariclia* praying the Queen to repose herself, till Dinner was got for her, she went into her Bed-chamber, whilst *Cornelia* (who said she was no way fatigu'd with the Voyage) and *Abosiris* staid with her in the Drawing-Room, after she had laid the Queen upon her Bed, and given order to have Dinner got for them at a certain Hour.

BEING seated, *Cariclia* expressing her Desire to know, by what good Providence they had met with *Achates*, *Abosiris* related the Story as follows:

SINCE the time that I left your Highness in this City, there happen'd very little remarkable, ei-

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ther to the Queen or to us; her Majesty choos'ing rather to stay in *Corcyra*, where she might hear sometimes from you, than to go to *Mauritania*, since she knew that the King your Brother was gone from thence, by an accidental Acquaintance I made with a Gentleman, whom I met, wind-bound, in *Cephalenia*, as I likewise was: He was a *Mauritanian*, and seem'd to be a Man of Condition. I made no scruple to tell him, that I was a *Numidian*; and being very desirous to hear some News of my Prince, without doing him an ill Office, I ask'd several Questions about the Trade and Commerce of the Country, and at last I enquir'd, whether any Strangers frequented the Court? To which he answer'd, that their Court had no great Resort of Strangers; but, added he, two young Gentlemen from your Country made some stay there, and were much esteem'd, altho' very young: They were Sons to the *Numidian* Admiral; but they are not there now. For, before I left *Mauritania*, some three Months ago, *Merobanes* their Father carried them away, and the Report was, that they were going to *Italy* or *Greece*. I was very particular in my Questions concerning their Persons, Age, and Behaviour; to which he gave as distinct Answers, assuring me, that they were both well-made, but particularly the eldest, who was call'd *Melmedor*, who was shap'd, beyond exception, above any thing he had ever seen in his Life; that he was said to be about eighteen when he left *Mauritania*; and was such an accomplish'd Youth, as was likewise his Brother *Maderbal*, that the King had a great esteem for them, and was unwilling to part with them.

A L L these Circumstances convinc'd me of the Truth of what the *Mauritanian* told me; so that, after I had parted with him, I continued my Voyage to *Corcyra*; and having told the Queen what I had
heard

heard, she made no difficulty of staying with *Cornelia* and me, till it should please Heaven to send some Revolution in *Numidia*. She heard, once a Year, for the first three Years, from *Corinth* or *Sicyon*; but having heard nothing all the last Year, she was very uneasy, and thought of sending me, about six Months ago, to *Sicionia*; when a *Sicilian* Ship, coming to *Corcyra*, gave me a joyful Account of the Death of *Vorolandes*, and of *Merobanes's* having found out the King, and receiv'd a Commission from him in *Egypt*, (as he had been inform'd, tho' that Circumstance was false) to be his Viceroy in *Numidia*.

THIS Account, which the Master gave great Part of it from his own particular Knowledge, (having been on board the Admiral, when he came to *Sicily* in search of the King) determin'd the Queen to leave *Corcyra*; and, as she was pleas'd to have a particular Favour for *Cornelia*, she prevail'd with her to sell her Estate, and trust to her Interest in *Numidia*; which she was the more inclin'd to do, as having few or no Relations left in *Corcyra*. And having, with my Concurrence, struck the bargain, and gotten some Money and Bills upon *Syracuse* Merchants for the rest, I hir'd a Ship for *Syracuse*, and embark'd with the Queen and *Cornelia*, and arriv'd there very safe, where we staid about a Week, and I receiv'd Bills upon *Cirta* for my Money. But as we were sailing in another Ship, along the *African* Coast, we were forced upon the Coast of *Sardinia*, and had like to have been cast away; however, we got, with much to do, into *Bossa*; where, being oblig'd to stay to-refit our Ship, we went ashore: but we had not gone half a Street, when a Gentleman, from a Window, call'd out to me to stay a moment; and, coming out, got me in his Arms, before I could well recollect who he was. But

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looking on him more attentively, and especially after I heard him speak, I knew him to be the generous Captain of the Pyrates, with whom I had made shipwreck in the Island of *Cephalenia*.

I WAS very glad to see him, and he seeing the Queen, ask'd me, if she was the Lady whom we had so much lamented; and I telling him she was the same, he went to her with a very good grace, and invited her to his House; which he was so earnest in, that I begg'd of the Queen to accept his Civility. He made a thousand Excuses to the Queen, for the Hardships he had been the occasion of to her; and ask'd, whether *Cornelia* was her Daughter, and was glad to hear that you were alive.

HIS Lady receiv'd the Queen with much Civility; and, when he told her, that she was the Lady that was cast away in the *Ionian* Sea, the Lady told her, that he had reproach'd himself more for that Misfortune, than for all the Mischief he had done in fifteen Years Piracy. But when I told him, that we were not bound for *Mauritania*, but *Numidia*; *Is that your Country?* said he in haste. 'Yes, Sir,' said the Queen; and there are some Persons of Condition there, who will thank you for your Civility to us.' Do you know *Merobanes*, who is Viceroy of *Numidia*? 'Yes, said the Queen, and *Merobanes* will gladly pay you the Ransom I promise'd you.' If you have Interest in *Merobanes*, said he, I am too much oblig'd to him to detain you, altho' I were still a Pirate; and, much less, would I take a Ransom for a Lady of your Appearance, now that I have given over that Course of Life, which Necessity, not Choice, put me upon.

'MY Name is *Gomelistes*; I have the honour to be a Peer of this Kingdom: But having unhappily kill'd a remote Relation of the King's, in a
' Duel,

‘Duel, about sixteen Years ago, I was oblig’d to leave *Sardinia*. And the King having seiz’d my Estate, and confiscated all my Effects, I was forced to take up the Trade of Pyrating, which I exercis’d too long, against my will. During that time, I had the misfortune to be the occasion of many Troubles to you, Madam, which I have been sorrowful for ever since. And, during that time, I had the good Fortune to give up a Villain, into the hands of *Merobanes*, who had murder’d two young Princes.’ — At this the Queen chang’d Colour; which *Gomelistes* observing, ‘I beg you a thousand Pardons, Madam, said he, for having said any thing that troubles you; but the putting that *Paricide* into *Merobanes*’s hands, was the occasion (as I have been since inform’d) of the glorious Revolution, and the Downfal of Usurpation in *Numidia*.

‘I HAVE now made my Peace at Court; and, by the Interest of my Friends, am restored to my Estate and Honour; so that I am no longer a Pirate: But, if my Conjecture be right, I shall have the honour to conduct you myself to *Merobanes*.’ At that, making a Sign to all his own People to leave the Room, he advanced a Step or two towards the Queen, and bowing very low, ‘I am sure, Madam, said he, that you are the Queen of *Numidia*, whom *Merobanes* has made search for thro’ all the *Mediterranean*. Your Majesty is perfectly safe with me; but as it is not so convenient to let it be known, you will please to stay here only as a Lady of my Acquaintance, till I have dispatch’d a little Affair, and I will land you at *Cirta*.’

THE Queen was surpriz’d at his Discourse, but soon recollecting herself, ‘My Lord *Gomelistes*, said she, if I had not often heard *Ahofiris* speak so ad-

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‘ vantageously of you, there are so many Signs of
 ‘ the Man of Honour about you, that I shall make
 ‘ no difficulty to own, that you are not mistaken in
 ‘ your Conjecture; I am the unhappy Queen of
 ‘ *Numidia*, the Mother of those poor Babes who
 ‘ lost their Lives by the unnatural Villainy of the
 ‘ Monster *Vorolandes*; yet I am fortunate in having
 ‘ one Son, who is now King of *Numidia*, altho’ I
 ‘ know not where he is. And I think it no small
 ‘ Instance of the Favour of Heaven, that I have so
 ‘ unexpectedly, in this strange Country, fallen into
 ‘ your hands, who have so much Honour in your
 ‘ self, and so much Friendship for *Merobanes*, to
 ‘ whom I owe my Son’s Life, and he his King-
 ‘ dom. But, if you please, let no-body know this
 ‘ Secret, but your self and your Lady.’ *Madam*,
 replied *Gomelistes*, *my Wife shall not know it, unless*
you give me leave; altho’ I can assure your Maje-
sty, that she has more Honour, and greater Consi-
deration for me, than to divulge any Secret commit-
ted to her. ‘ It is enough, said the Queen, smi-
 ‘ ling, it is not proper you should have Secrets with
 ‘ a Lady, which are not to be trusted with her, al-
 ‘ tho’ I am too old to make her jealous.’ *If that*
were her only Security, Madam, replied Gomelistes, I
would not answer for her Peace of Mind; but, since
your Majesty is pleas’d to trust her, I will bring her
back. And so going himself to his Lady, he told her,
 why he had made her a Sign to withdraw.

THE Lady coming up to the Queen with much
 Respect, excus’d her having treated her with so
 much Freedom. *Madam*, said the Queen, *If I*
had known the Reason of your withdrawing, I would
have prevented it; but as the Secret of my Rank is
only to be known to my Lord and you, I shall beg
of you, to treat me with the same Freedom as you
did at first.

THE

THE Queen staid in *Gomelistes's* House, with all the Satisfaction imaginable, for near a Month; where she was entertain'd with all Civility; when, of a sudden, a Messenger came to summon *Gomelistes*, to come with all the Force he could raise, to defend the Kingdom against a foreign Invasion. And, upon Enquiry, we found, that the *Numidian* Fleet was upon the Coast, commanded by *Achates*. That Name startled both the Queen and me; not being able to conjecture who it could be: But the Messenger having told *Gomelistes*, that the King of *Numidia* was call'd by some *Aristogenes*, and by others *Hyempsal*, we easily conjectured, that *Achates* was *Maderbal*.

YOU may easily imagine, Madam, what our Surprize was to hear of this Invasion: *Gomelistes*, altho' he had no great Reason to have a particular Attachment to *Iridarchus*, who had persecuted him so long without Reason; yet, as he was a Man of Honour, he could not refuse his Assistance against a foreign Enemy. But he often told both the Queen and me, that he was sorry his Duty call'd him to fight against her Interest, and particularly against the Son of *Merobanes*.

GOMELISTES gave order to his People to get to Arms as fast as possible; but before he could possibly march, we had an account that the King of *Sardinia* had lost the first Battle, and had fifteen thousand Men kill'd and taken, besides a great number wounded.

THE Queen was extremely afflicted, with the Apprehension that *Iridarchus* should think amiss of *Gomelistes's* Loyalty, if it should ever be heard that she was in his House whilst the *Numidians* were invading his Kingdom; which would indeed have been fatal to our Host, had it been discover'd: But Providence order'd it otherwise; for altho' *Gomelistes* made what

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haste he could, and having got two thousand Men together, march'd at their head to *Calaris*; *Iridarchus*, by his Precipitation, had undone all before he arriv'd. For, having recruited his Army to forty thousand, thinking these sufficient to beat *Achates*; against the Advice of all his old Officers, he offer'd him Battle, who joyfully accepted his Challenge; and having done and said all that was proper to encourage his Army, he led them to the Engagement, in full Assurance of Victory. Nor was he deceiv'd: For, the *Numidians* being flush'd with the former Victory, charg'd the *Sardinians* with so much Resolution, that they were not able to stand the first Charge; but he who commanded their right Wing, having been shot in the Eye with an Arrow, and falling from his Horse in sight of his own People, they were so discouraged, that they began to give back. And at the same time, *Maderbal* charging the Body of their Army with his, hinder'd any Assistance to be sent to them till they were put to the Rout; which the brave *Asdrubal* perceiving, he order'd four thousand Horse to pursue them, and he himself, with the rest, charg'd the Body of the *Sardinians* in flank, with that Violence, that they were not able to resist him, but fell into Disorder; which *Iridarchus* seeing, and neither by his Command nor Example being able to keep them firm, in a fit of Despair he rode up to *Achates*, (who was cutting out work for the Surgeons, with a Vigour accompanied with Prudence) and defying him with a great Cry, let drive at him with all his Force; which *Achates* receiving upon his Shield, gave him such a Return upon the side of his Head, that made him stagger; and seeing but a small Party about the King of *Sardinia*, he offer'd him Quarter: But, the furious *Iridarchus* throwing away his Shield, and taking his Sword in both hands,

hands, came down with such a Force upon *Achates's* Shield, that he cut it almost in two; but before he could recover his Sword to follow his Blow, *Achates* making a Thrust, where the Cuirass join'd to the Buckles of his Arm, run him quite thro' the Body, and tumbled him dead among his Horse's Feet.

AT the fall of *Iridarchus*, which was proclaim'd by the *Numidians* with a great Shout, the small Remains of the *Sardinian* Army threw down their Arms, and *Achates* sent his *Aids du Camp*, and rode himself thro' all the Field, to make the Slaughter cease, and to give Quarter to the *Sardinians*, who would yield themselves Prisoners.

IN this Condition were Matters, when *Gomelistes* arriv'd; with whom I went, in order to throw myself into *Achates's* Army, as I told *Gomelistes*. But when we found, by several Troops we met, that all the *Sardinians* were routed, we halted to consider what was to be done. *Gomelistes* endeavour'd to rally the stragling Soldiers; but they were for the most part without Arms. At last seeing a Body of about four thousand Horse, whom I knew to be *Numidians* by their Arms; I gallop'd out, whilst *Gomelistes* was preparing to receive their Charge, and calling aloud, that I was a *Numidian*, I desired to know who commanded the Party. If you are a *Numidian*, said the Commander, discover yourself, and let us know how you come to be among the Enemy arm'd. 'I am *Abosiris*,' cry'd I, taking off my Cask, 'and if you have any regard for *Merobanes* or the Queen of *Numidia*, you will not hurt this Party from which I am come.'

AT the Name of *Abosiris*, the Commander gave a sign to halt; and lifting up his Vizor, If you are *Abosiris*, said he, and can give me News o

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The Queen, there is nothing that you may not obtain: For I am Maderbal. ‘Then, my Lord,’ said I, ‘oblige the Queen and *Merobanes*, by saving the brave and generous *Gomelistes*, who commands that Squadron.’

I HAD no sooner spoken those Words, but *Achates* gave Orders to his Party to stay where they were, and riding by himself up to *Gomelistes*, Generous *Gomelistes*, said he, *The Son of Merobanes will never be your Enemy: But your unhappy King is dead, and I hope you will not, like him, force our Numidians to make a greater Slaughter; you see you are overpower’d, yield to Necessity.*

THESE Words, and the constant encrease of Enemies which join’d *Achates*, made *Gomelistes* see that it was Madness to resist; and so stepping forward, he presented the Pommel of his Sword to *Achates*, with these Words. ‘Since I am doom’d to be overcome by your Family, I am not ashamed to yield my Arms to the Son of the brave *Merobanes.*’ *Achates* took the Sword, but gave him his own; and *Gomelistes* turning to his People, desir’d them to yield their Arms; which they very willingly did. And then *Achates* giving me his Hand; *Worthy Abosiris*, said he, *you have done me a singular Pleasure in saving Gomelistes, but pray complete my Happiness in telling me where the Queen is.* ‘She is with *Gomelistes*’s Lady,’ my Lord, reply’d I; ‘and will be glad to thank you for your Civility to her Benefactor.’ Then *Gomelistes* and I rode on each side of him, and were Witnesses of a thousand Actions of Clemency, in which he spent a good part of the Day.

TOWARDS Night (after he had given all the necessary Orders) a List was brought him of twenty thousand Prisoners: At which *Achates* said to *Gomelistes*; If the unlucky *Iridarchus* had not been

been more valiant than prudent, I had not had so many brave Men Prisoners. Then he gave orders to send the King of *Sardinia's* Corps to *Calaris*, and releas'd all the Officers who belong'd to his House, to take the Charge of it. And because such a vast number of Prisoners was very inconvenient to his Army, who had been much fatigu'd, with pursuing rather than fighting, he sent the greatest part of the private Men on board the Fleet, keeping the Officers under a strong Guard in his Camp.

WHEN he had order'd every thing, with the Prudence of an old General, he retir'd to his Tent; where embracing *Gomelistes* and me with much affection, he desir'd me to give him an account of what had pass'd since I left your Highness with *Antemora*; which I did as succinctly as I have now done to you. After which, we supp'd with him; and having Tents set up for us, next to his own, we retir'd to take our Rest.

NEXT Morning early, he sent for us, and desired *Gomelistes* to chuse one of his own Officers to return to *Bossa* with Letters to the Queen. *Achates* sent a Letter to her Majesty; and I wrote likewise to her, and to *Cornelia*; and *Gomelistes* to his Lady: With these the Officer, having *Achates's* Pass, as also one from *Gomelistes*, set out for *Bossa*.

ACHATES having ask'd *Gomelistes* the state of the Royal Family of *Sardinia*, he reply'd, That the Line of their Kings was extinct, the Gentleman whom he had the Misfortune to kill, being the only one who could claim any Relation to *Iridarchus*, and that at a great Distance. Then, said *Achates*, I do Injury to no particular Person, in obliging the *Sardinians* to give the Crown to the King of *Numidia*. None at all, said *Gomelistes*; and if you think fit to trust me to go to *Calaris*, I hope to be able to serve my Country, in persuading them

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them to spare themselves the Effusion of more Blood, and you the Trouble of unnecessary Sieges; for by what I can see, you need be under no Apprehension of a new Army of *Sardinians* appearing in the Field against you, there being no one to call them together. ‘Go, my dear *Gomelistes*,’ said *Achates*, ‘I had rather *Hyempsal* should owe, what is yet behind, of the Conquest of *Sardinia*, to your Eloquence, than to be oblig’d to sacrifice more Blood, either of *Numidians* or *Sardinians*. In the mean time, you will not think it amiss that I send a Herald to summon the City to surrender.’ You will do well to do so, said *Gomelistes*; but if you please, let me first be there, because the leading their first Determinations may be of use. ‘You shall go when you please,’ said *Achates*, ‘and such other Officers, upon their Parole, as you desire.’ And so *Gomelistes* going with one of *Achates*’s Aids du Camp, desir’d to take a List of such as he thought proper, and *Achates* having call’d them before him, (after he had told them, that he hoped they had been us’d like Gentlemen, as he had order’d) ask’d them if they desir’d to go to *Calaris* upon Parole; which, after thanking him for the genteel Treatment they had receiv’d, they accepted; and about a hundred of them accompany’d *Gomelistes* to the Gates, with an Escorte of *Numidian* Horse.

ABOUT an Hour after they were gone, *Achates* sent a Herald to summon the City to surrender, who being admitted, was carried to the Town-Hall, where the Nobility and Magistrates were assembled. So soon as he had deliver’d his Commission, *Gomelistes* desir’d he would withdraw, till they should agree upon what Answer was to be sent to the General.

AS soon as he had retir’d, with some Officers who were appointed to entertain him; the Assembly fell

to

to debate what was fit to be done, (as *Gomelistes* told us afterwards). The Magistrates represented to the Peers, the Condition of the City; that it was not capable of holding out a long Siege; that they were block'd up by Sea, and had a victorious Army to besiege them by Land: And not having Provisions for one Month, either their Lordships must shew a Method for supplying them, or they could not think of exposing their People to the Miseries of Sword and Famine; or provoke a Conqueror to pillage the City, or put them to the Sword.

GOMELISTES having heard the Magistrates Opinion, deliver'd his in these Words:

‘ My Lords, and worthy Magistrates, I should
 ‘ be as hearty in defending *Calaris* as any Man in
 ‘ *Sardinia*, if I could see any good Consequence
 ‘ of doing so. Had our King been alive, or had he
 ‘ left an Heir, under whom we might have united;
 ‘ and to whose Standard our scatter'd Troops might
 ‘ have resorted; there might be some Prospect of
 ‘ raising an Army sufficient to relieve this City,
 ‘ and perhaps to retrieve the Misfortune of the two
 ‘ unlucky Battles so precipitately lost, in so short
 ‘ a time. In such a Situation, I should give my
 ‘ Advice to defend *Calaris* to the last Extremity.

‘ But, my Lords, From whence can we expect
 ‘ Relief? Who can levy an Army? In whose Name
 ‘ shall the Standard, so unhappily lost, be again set
 ‘ up? Will the *Numidian* General lie quietly by
 ‘ our Walls, till we shall assemble the States of
 ‘ *Sardinia* to chuse a new King? Will that victo-
 ‘ rious Army, which has the best of our Soldiers
 ‘ already their Prisoners, allow us Time to raise
 ‘ more? But, where shall they come from? Will
 ‘ any of our absent Lords risk bringing small Parties
 ‘ to *Calaris*, to fall into the hands of a Body of the
 ‘ Enemy, as I did yesterday? And, how is it pos-
 ‘ sible

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‘ fible to make a Concert, in the present Circum-
‘ stances, to get an Army together, able to stand
‘ against the *Numidians*? Where will they find
‘ Officers? or who shall be their General? or who
‘ will give that General his Commission? For my
‘ part, I think our Constitution is dissolved. Our
‘ Country is conquer’d: And our contending with
‘ unequal Force, is the way to bring ourselves more
‘ under the Yoke, by an impotent Resistance,
‘ than we need to be by a voluntary Submission.
‘ If we be obstinate, and shall be subdu’d, as is
‘ more than probable, in our present Circumstan-
‘ ces; we must then be at the Mercy of the Con-
‘ querors, and must submit to the hard Terms they
‘ impose upon us. Whereas, if we yield, we may
‘ do it upon honourable Terms; and, for ought I
‘ know, may be Gainers by being conquer’d, and
‘ the *Sardinians* may enjoy more Freedom in their
‘ Estates, and more Liberty in their Trade, under
‘ their new Masters, than we have had for many
‘ Years.’

THIS Speech met with some Opposition, by
some of the Peers, but the generality were of *Gomelister’s* Opinion; and, it is certain, that the ar-
bitrary Government of *Iridarchus* and his Ance-
stors, had been a great Grievance to the Nation.
And therefore, after many Arguments *pro* and *con*,
it was agreed to submit to the General, not the
City only, but the whole Kingdom; which they
would oblige themselves to make good in a general
Assembly of the States, upon such Terms as should
be agreed upon.

HAVING come to this Determination, they
sent for the Herald, and desir’d him to tell the Ge-
neral, that *Gomelistes* should be with him that After-
noon, to concert Measures for giving up the City.

And

And having treated him very handsomly, they dismissed him.

ACCORDING to this Message, *Gomelistes* and two other Noblemen came to the Camp, without a Passport; whom *Achates* receiv'd with much Civility: And, having told him, that they were empower'd to do more than he requir'd, they shew'd him, that they were ready to give the Kingdom into his hands, for the use of the King of *Numidia*, provided he would treat them as Subjects, not as Slaves.

ACHATES replied, That he could assure them, in his Master's Name, that if they voluntarily submitted to his Government, they should have more Liberty under *Hyempsal*, than ever they had enjoy'd under *Iridarchus*. And, to shew you, said he, that my Master does not intend to make Slaves of his Subjects, I give you eight days, to propose such Articles as you are willing to submit upon; and, if I find them reasonable, I will sign them, and then I expect to be admitted into *Calais* as Deputy of *Sardinia* for the King of *Numidia*. And you shall oblige yourselves to call a Council of the States, to assemble in a Month from this time, to ratify the Articles agreed upon between the Peers and Magistrates of *Calais* for the Kingdom of *Sardinia*, and me, for the King my Master. And, I oblige myself, that he shall confirm them under the Great Seal, which I expect to be deliver'd into my hands for his Use: and as soon as we have sign'd the Articles, I expect to have Possession of such Places as I shall think necessary for my Master's Security.

GOMELISTES and his Friends having agreed to these Proposals, return'd to the City, which was no longer shut up, but open to all Persons; so that the Officers, who had return'd upon Parole, in-

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invited some of the *Numidian* Officers, and entertain'd them at *Calaris*: and every day, *Gomelister*, after the Affairs of Council were over, came to the Camp, with some or other Noblemen and Gentlemen; so that we liv'd like Brethren.

IN five days time, the rough Draught of the Articles was brought to *Achates* for his Approbation. I shall not trouble your Highness with them all, but only give some of the most material.

THE States of *Sardinia* recogniz'd *Hyempsal*, King of *Numidia* for their Sovereign Lord and King, and promis'd him all due Obedience and Allegiance, according to the Tenor of the subsequent Articles.

ACHATES stipulated, in name of *Hyempsal* King of *Numidia* and *Sardinia*, that he should make no Innovation in the Religion of *Sardinia*; but should leave all ecclesiastical Affairs to be determin'd by a lawful Convocation of the Bishops and Clergy, to whom he should give Authority to sit four Months every Year, without Interruption, provided they kept themselves within the rules of Spiritual Jurisdiction, and did not pretend to meddle with any Matters out of their Sphere.

THE said sovereign Lord *Hyempsal*, obliges himself to call a free Council of the States of the Kingdom of *Sardinia* once in three Years, to regulate the Affairs of the Nation, and to propose such Laws as were for the Good of the Kingdom, which his Majesty might give his Sanction to, according as he in his Wisdom saw cause.

HIS said Majesty may govern by himself in Person, or by any Deputy that he pleases, whether *Numidian* or *Sardinian*: But all other Places of Trust, in the Kingdom of *Sardinia*, shall, for ever, be fill'd by Natives of *Sardinia*, and such as have Estates

Estates in that Kingdom, either in Possession, or Reversion.

THAT no Person whatsoever, who is not a Native of *Sardinia*, and who has not a visible Estate in the Kingdom, shall be capable of being a Member of the *Council of the States*: and if it can be prov'd, that any one has offer'd, or given a Bribe, in order to be chosen a Member; both he who gives, and he who receives such, shall be deem'd guilty of Death.

THAT the Judges shall be appointed by his Majesty, or his Deputy, *ad vitam aut culpam*: And, that in all Courts of Judicature, the Laws of *Sardinia* shall be the Rule of Judgment; and no Appeal to be allow'd from the Sentence, but to the Council of the States. And, because the Subjects of *Sardinia* have found intolerable Hardships by the Tedioufness of Law-Suits, it shall, for the future, be a standing Rule, that *no Cause* shall have more than three Hearings, and Judgment shall be given at the third.

THERE were many other Articles for the good of the Country, which pleas'd the *Sardinians* wonderfully, and to which *Achates* readily gave his Consent; which gave them such an Idea of his Justice, that they openly wish'd he might be their Viceroy.

AS soon as the Articles were engross'd, *Gomelistes* propos'd giving Possession of the City to him before they were sign'd, that they might shew their Confidence in his Honour, and that the Treaty might be done in the Town-Hall, for the greater Solemnity; which being agreed to, *Achates* was desir'd to march his Army into the Town. But he would not abuse their Confidence in him, and therefore he told *Gomelistes*, that he would sign the Articles in the Town-Hall, since they desir'd it,

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it, but that he would enter the Town only with twenty Horse; which he did the next day, and was met at the Gate by the principal Nobility and Magistrates, the Streets being lin'd with Soldiers, from the Gate to the Hall; the People huzza'ing thro' the Streets, *Long live HYEMPSAL King of Sardinia, and his noble General Achates.*

AS soon as the Articles were interchangeably sign'd, the City rung with Acclamations, and they proceeded to the Market-Place, where *Hyempsal* was solemnly proclaim'd: and then the Magistrates invited *Achates* back to the Town-House; where they had order'd a Magnificent Entertainment for him; and beg'd that he would send for his Officers to come to the Feast: So that to gratify them, he sent two of his *Aids du Camp*, with Instructions to such of them as he thought fit; but leaving as many with the Army, as should prevent any Disorder. At the same time, he order'd all the Prisoners to be discharg'd, both from the Fleet and Army; and, that they might go to their respective Provinces, without committing any Disorders, he order'd them six Months Pay out of the Treasury, before he dismiss'd them.

AFTER all these Matters were settled at *Calariis*, he took possession of the City, bringing six thousand *Numidians* into it, and two thousand more into the Citadel; all these he put under the Command of *Hanno*, together with the Command of the other Forces which should be left in *Sardinia*.

IN the mean time, *Gomelistes* and I went to *Bossa*, *Achates* having written a Letter to the Queen, to invite her Majesty to *Calariis*, and to excuse his not waiting upon her himself, because of the necessity of his staying with the Army, till all things were settled.

WE set out with the King's Chariots, and a thousand *Numidian* Horse, and without fatiguing them, arriv'd at *Bossa* in five days; where *Gomelistes*, after he had pay'd the Honours due to the Mother of his King, made *Hyempsal* be proclaim'd, with all becoming Solemnity. And, having rested the Troops, (whom the Queen came out in her Chariot, to see under Arms, and was receiv'd by them with loud Acclamations) we set out, with *Gomelistes's* Lady, and *Cornelia*, and some other Ladies of *Bossa*, for *Calaris*.

AS soon as we were within a day's Journey, we sent an Express to *Achates*, who met us five Miles from the City with a fresh Body of Horse. As soon as the Queen's Chariot was in sight, he made a Halt, and alighting, advanced on foot to the Chariot: The Queen would have descended to receive him, but he ran to hinder her, and kneeling at the Boot, kiss'd her Hand; and she stooping down, embrac'd him with Tears of Joy. After many Expressions of Affection and Duty had pass'd between them, *Achates* mounting his Horse, rode by the Boot of the Chariot, giving the Queen an account of the King his Master, and of your Highness; telling her that you had not discover'd yourself to the King.

AS we came near *Calaris*, the whole *Numidian* Army was drawn up, so that the Queen's Chariot pass'd along the Front; and *Hanno*, with the rest of the principal Officers, saluted her with much Humility. As soon as the Queen saw *Hanno* she knew him, and call'd out, *My good old Soldier, I am very glad to see you.* 'Madam, said *Hanno*, 'bowing as low as his Saddle-Bow, I hope your 'Majesty will pardon me, that, by my General's 'Orders, I keep my Post. But your old Soldier 'thinks himself young again, at the sight of your
'Ma-

‘ Majesty.’ In this manner, we enter’d the City, where the Queen was receiv’d by the Magistrates in all their Formalities, (having been confirm’d in their Posts by *Achates*) and by the Peers and Gentry, who conducted her to the Palace, where an Apartment had been fitted up for her, and where her Family was form’d with great Decorum. And, as soon as she had repos’d a little, and refresh’d her self after her Journey, *Achates* presented the principal Officers of the Army, and *Gomelistes* the *Sardinians*. After which Ceremony, *Achates* staid an Hour with her in private, and then retir’d.

THERE was scarce a Day pass’d, without some Deputies from some City or Town in *Sardinia*, with the Keys of their City, and the Tender of their Allegiance to *Achates*, in the name of *Hyempſal*. For, Copies of the Articles at *Calaris*, having been sent thro’ the whole Kingdom, there was such universal Joy, that they vy’d with one another, who should most shew their Zeal for their new King.

BUT, why do I detain your Highness any longer? The Deputies of the great Council being arriv’d, the Assembly met, and unanimously sign’d the Articles, and submitted to *Achates*, as their Chief Governor, till the King should appoint a Viceroy. And so the General having sent slight Garrisons to some other of the principal Cities, and left eight thousand Men at *Calaris*, together with Part of the Fleet, (all which were to be paid out of the Revenue of the Crown) he order’d *Gomelistes*, and two other Noblemen, to attend him to *Siciónia*, with the Regalia of *Sardinia*, and commanded the rest of the Army to embark. He appointed *Hanno*, and two *Sardinian* Noblemen, Chief Governors of the Kingdom, till the King should send another ;
and

and thus the Kingdom was settled in Peace, and to their entire Satisfaction.

BUT I forgot to acquaint you, that *Achates* had the Funeral Rites perform'd, with all Solemnity, for *Iridarchus*, before he embark'd his Army, under colour of doing honour to his Memory; but indeed, lest that Ceremony (when he should be absent) might occasion any Tumult, in a conquer'd Country.

AFTER all this was done, he took me with him to the Queen, and telling her Majesty, that, knowing how impatient she was to see the King and Princess, he had order'd a Frigate to be fitted out for her; but, if she pleas'd, he begg'd that she would discover her self to no-body but to your Highness, till his Arrival. And so the Queen set out from *Calaris*, with *Cornelia*, and some of the Women whom *Gomelister's* Lady had put about her, under my Conduct; and we happily arriv'd, after six days sailing, at this Port. *Achates* was ready to follow us, with a part of the Fleet, having sent the greatest part of it with part of the Army to *Numidia*; judging rightly, that if *Hanno* found any Difficulty in *Sardinia*, he was nearer to *Numidia* than to *Sicilia*: and, by the Letters he had receiv'd from the King, he knew that there was no more Occasion for an Army to support his Pretensions to the Princess *Celenia*.

THUS *Abosiris* ended his Relation, and *Carielia* thanking him for the Care he had taken of the Queen and herself, and some other Discourse having pass'd between her and *Cornelia*, they went to see whether the Queen was stirring, whom they found just ready to get up, which she did, upon their coming into the Room; and Dinner being ready, they all din'd together in *Carielia's* Apartment.

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AS soon as *Celenia* return'd, *Cariclia* told her that she had presum'd to bring two Ladies of her particular Acquaintance to the Palace, whose Story she should understand in a few days. The Princess told her, that any one was welcome to the Palace whom she had any Interest in; and therefore desir'd she would bring them to see her; which she did before the King of *Numidia* came from *Adraestes*. *Lomirilla* being introduc'd to *Celenia*, as a Person for whom *Achates* and *Cariclia* had a particular regard, the Princess receiv'd her very graciously; and the Queen being willing to remain incog till *Achates's* Arrival, accosted *Celenia* with all the respect due to her from a Person of a Rank inferior to hers. But when the Princess desir'd to know who they were, *Cariclia* put her off with an Excuse, saying, that they were Persons whom she had seen before, but that *Achates* had desir'd might not be discover'd till his return. *Celenia* being very discreet, would not press her any farther; and, upon *Hyempsal's* coming in, altho' it wrought a great Change in *Lomirilla*, yet she conceal'd herself so well, that there was not the least Suspicion.

IN this manner they liv'd for two days; the Queen and *Cornelia* living in *Cariclia's* Apartment, and *Abosiris* lodging in the City, to carry on the Secret the better. But they were always with the Princess when she was at leisure to entertain them.

THE third day after their Arrival, the *Numidian* Fleet appear'd; and, as soon as they came into the Bay, *Achates* landed with the *Sardinian* Peers; and sending to *Hyempsal*, to give him an account of his Arrival, and to receive his Commands, he sent him orders to come to *Adraestes's* Apartment, where he then was.

ACHATES, accompany'd by *Gomelistes* and the other *Sardinian* Nobles, went to the King of

Sicionia's Drawing-Room, being just after dinner, where were *Adrastes*, *Hyempfal*, the Princess *Celenia*, with a good number of the great People of *Corinth*; and, by a private Message to *Cariclia* from *Achates*, the Queen *Lomirilla* came thither with *Cariclia*.

ACHATES having done his Homage to his Master, who receiv'd him with open Arms; and pay'd his respects to *Adrastes* and the Princess *Celenia*, presented *Gomelistes* and the *Sardinian* Nobles to *Hyempfal*; who, upon their Knees, presented the Crown, Sceptre, and Sword of State to him, and the Act of Recognition of his Majesty as King of *Sardinia*: All which *Hyempfal* receiv'd with great Modesty, and promis'd to sign the Articles; as soon as he should have leisure to consider them.

NO sooner had *Hyempfal* receiv'd the Congratulations of *Adrastes* and *Celenia*, upon his new Dignity; but *Achates* taking the Queen by the hand, presented her to *Hyempfal*, saying, ' *Sardinia* has been kinder to your Majesty than you think of; for thence I have the Honour to bring your Mother, Queen *Lomirilla*.' At which Words, she threw her Arms about his Neck, scarce allowing him time to pay his duty to her. ' O my dear *Hyempfal*, said she, how happy has Heaven, at last, made me, after all my Afflictions!'

HYEMPFSAL was so surpriz'd with Joy, that he could scarce speak a Word, but, *Dear Madam, is it possible that I see you alive, after so long an Absence, and Uncertainty of your Life?* But, as *Adrastes* and *Celenia* were paying their Civilities to the Queen, *Achates* taking *Cariclia* by the Hand, and both kneeling before *Hyempfal*, ' Here, said *Achates*, I present to your Majesty, your Sister, the Princess *Rosalinda*. He was more astonish'd at this than he had been before; but embracing her

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with great Affection, 'I cannot doubt of *Achates's* Words, said he; It is impossible that the Affection I have always had for *Cariclia*, could proceed from any other Cause than her being *Rosalinda*. My dear Sister, added he, with how much Joy do I receive this Discovery.' At these Words, *Celenia* running into her Arms. 'My dear Princess, said she, can you forgive *Celenia* the Freedoms she has taken with the Sister of the King of *Numidia*?' Madam, replied *Cariclia*, The Treatment I have met with from the Princess *Celenia*, as *Cariclia*, has been such, as *Rosalinda* could not have desir'd better, had her Quality been known. *Adrastes* made his Compliments to *Cariclia*; and, for some time, the Conversation was confus'd. But, after a while, *Hyempsal* turning to *Cariclia*, who was talking to *Celenia*, 'Sister, said he, did you know that I was your Brother, when you did me all the good Offices I receiv'd from you?' I did you all the Service in my power, replied she, purely by Inclination, or rather Instinct, at first when I only knew you as *Aristogenes*; but when I knew you were King of *Numidia*, I knew at the same time, that I had the Honour to be your Sister. And, you may remember, (said she to *Celenia*, in a low Voice, to be heard only by the Princess and him) that when *Aristogenes* press'd me to favour *Achates*, I desir'd him to continue the Friendship he then had for him, and not to blame *Cariclia* one day for loving him. I remember it well, said *Hyempsal*; and to shew you that I have not repented of my Friendship to *Achates*, I will make him as worthy of you, by his Rank, as he has made himself of your Affection and mine, by his Virtue. With that, going to the Table where the Regalia of *Sardinia* were, he took up the Crown, and putting it upon *Achates's* Head, who receiv'd it

it upon his Knees; and taking him in one Hand, and *Cariclia* in the other, he put their hands into one another. Here Sister, said he, I perform my Promise, never to lessen my Friendship to *Achates*. How, said *Celenia* smiling, Will *Cariclia* receive the King of Sardinia for a Husband? 'I told you, Madam, said *Cariclia*, that I was surpriz'd to find that I had so little Repugnance to it in my Sleep: But, I should have been without a Husband all my Life, rather than have receiv'd *Iridarchus*, even from the King of Numidia.'

HYEMP S A L then turning to *Gomelistes*, and the other *Sardinian* Nobles, told them, he hoped they would receive his Brother *Achates* as their King, with as good will as they had himself, whom they did not know: And especially you, generous *Gomelistes*, added he, I hope, will receive the Son of *Merobanes* for your Prince; who, I can with great truth assure you, is no way inferior to his Father, in all virtuous Qualities. 'Sir, replied *Gomelistes*, your Majesty could not have done a more gracious Act of Power to the whole Kingdom of *Sardinia*, than in giving them *Achates*: For, as we could not expect the Honour of being govern'd by your Majesty in person, since your other more considerable Dominions would, without doubt, have had the Preference in that respect; we brought an humble Petition, which we propos'd to have presented to your Majesty, that you would give us *Achates* for our Viceroy. But your Royal Bounty having now out-strip'd our Desires, I can assure your Majesty, that our new King will be most acceptable to the whole Island, for his own Virtue; and it will be no small addition to my respect to him, that he is the Son of *Merobanes*. But, as your Majesty has made him our King, we beg leave of you,

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‘and the King of *Sicionia*, to pay our Homage to him as such.’ Having said these Words, they went to pay their respect to *Achates* as King of *Sardinia*; who receiv’d them very graciously, and promis’d to keep inviolably the Articles he had sign’d.

ALL these extraordinary Events being quickly nois’d abroad, occasion’d an universal Jubilee in *Corinth*. People of all ranks and degrees express’d their Joy, by all the ways usual upon such Occurrences. I leave to Lovers to judge, what Satisfaction the happy situation of their Affairs gave to the King of *Numidia* and the Princess *Celenia*; and to the new King of *Sardinia*, and to his charming Princess *Rosalinda*.

ADRASTES, altho’ now come to Years, yet charm’d with the Person and Behaviour of *Lemirilla*, made his Addresses to her, in a manner suitable to both their Ranks, and they were receiv’d by her with great Civility; and being propos’d to her Son, whose Subject she told *Adrastes* she was, he readily agreed to the Marriage; the old Monarch telling him, that it was reasonable, since he was to take his Daughter from him, who had hitherto been his Comfort in all his Adversities, that he should leave his Mother with him, which he should take as a most agreeable Exchange.

ALL Matters being adjusted among those Royal Lovers, the Day was appointed for the general Wedding, and all things prepar’d accordingly, to make it very solemn.

IN the mean time, they were complimented by all the Grandees of *Sicionia*, particularly by *Calomander*, and the other Members of the Princess *Celenia*’s Council, who visited them every day; the Patriarch *Theophilus* had many Conferences with *Hyempsal* and the King of *Sardinia*, about the State
of

of Religion in their different Kingdoms. At the King of *Numidia's* desire, he provided a Number of Missionaries to go along with him, in order to convert his People, who had fallen from Christianity, by being over-run by barbarous Nations, after that Faith had been once established among them, by the Labours of the great Patriarch St. *Cyprian*, and, after him, by the famous St. *Augustine*, Bishop of *Hippo*. And *Hyempsal* promis'd to give them all the Assistance his Example and Countenance could shew them, in so good a Work; and he did not doubt of Success by gentle Methods, such as *Theophilus* only propos'd. As to *Sardinia*, *Achates* said, He had tied himself up from making Innovations as to Religion, and was resolv'd to keep his word. But he assur'd the Patriarch, that he would take care, that the Patriarch of *Rome* should exercise no Jurisdiction in his Kingdom; which, he hoped, might in time bring the Church of *Sardinia* to reform it self, and to regulate those Abuses, which had crept in purely by the Usurpation of that Bishop upon the Liberties of the Churches in *Europe*.

THE Day being come, for solemnizing the Marriage of so many illustrious Persons, they all went in solemn Procession to the King's Chappel, where the Patriarch *Theophilus* join'd the Hands of *Adrastes* with *Lomirilla*, *Hyempsal* with *Celenia*, and *Achates* with *Cariclia*; and then gave a general Benediction to them all. And having finish'd the other Functions proper to be perform'd in Church, on such an occasion, they all return'd to the great Dining-Room, where a magnificent Entertainment was prepar'd for them; and the rest of the Day was spent in Tiltings and Tournaments, where the *Numidians* and *Sicionians* signaliz'd themselves, but without any Envy, or sign of Quarrel; and nobody made a better Figure in that Exercise, than

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Ariamenes, who had come with *Achates* from *Sardinia*, and had been well receiv'd by *Hyempsal*. After the Exercise in the Field was over, at which the new-married Princes had been present, they return'd to the Palace; and the Evening having been spent as usual on such occasions, they were put to Bed, to the great Joy of the Kings, and the Ladies had promis'd to OBEY.

THE Kings of *Numidia* and *Sardinia* staid some Weeks with the King and Queen of *Sicionia*; and the King and Queen of *Numidia* having promis'd to stop at *Sardinia* in the Voyage home, *Achates* dispatch'd *Gomelistes*, to get things in order for their reception.

DURING their stay at *Corinth*, *Cariclia* prevail'd with *Cornelia*, to let *Abasiris* go to *Corcyra*, with a magnificent Present to *Coridon*, and to desire *Phillis* to come to her, if the old Couple would part with her. When he arriv'd, and told them the good Fortune of *Marida* and *Cariclia*, the old People wept for Joy. But when he made them the Present, which was enough to buy the Inheritance for which *Coridon* paid Rent, as was *Cariclia's* and *Lomirilla's* Intention, the old People would have refus'd it; but he forced it upon them.

BUT, when he spoke of *Phillis's* leaving them, they burst out into Tears, telling him, that the Inheritance of their Possession would be of no use to them, if he took *Phillis* from them. Besides, that a young Shepherd, nam'd *Sylvio*, (who was much richer than they had been, before the Bounty of the Queens had enrich'd them) had generously made love to her; and, they believ'd, had gain'd her heart. And *Coridon* said, he could not think of dis-appointing him, after he had given him Encouragement.

ABOSIRIS was charm'd with *Coridon's* Honesty, and told him, he was sure neither of the Queens would deprive so generous a Shepherd of his only Child; but, if they would allow *Phillis* to go with him to *Corinth*, which was but a short Voyage, he would give them his Word and Honour, to return her safe in six Weeks. The old People having consented, and the Voyage being propos'd to *Phillis*, she said, she would go thro' the Sea to see *Cariclia*; but, added she, blushing, *Will every body be pleas'd?* *Abosiris* understanding her Meaning, *Yes, my dear Girl*, said he, *every body shall consent to it, or else I will not ask you to go.* And so he desir'd *Coridon* to go for *Sylvio*; who being come, and hearing what rich Presents *Coridon*, and his Wife and Daughter had receiv'd, turn'd pale at the hearing of her leaving *Corcyra*. 'And will you take *Phillis* from me, said he, now that you are richer than I?' No, replied *Coridon*, *I do not intend it.* Then *Abosiris* told him, that she should be sent back to him in a short time. 'Well, said *Sylvio*, provided I may go with her, I am content.' And so you shall, said *Abosiris*. 'But, said *Phillis*, altho' I love *Sylvio*, it will not be for my Credit to take him to a strange Place; and I should be asham'd to see so many fine Folks, in company with a young Man who is no Relation to me.' Then, said *Sylvio*, *if you and Coridon agree to it, let us be married, and then you may take me without shame.* *Coridon* giving his Consent, they were married the next day, and the day after embark'd with *Abosiris*.

AT *Phillis's* arrival at *Corinth*, *Abosiris* convey'd her to the Palace, where the Queen of *Sardinia* receiv'd her with great Affection; and *Abosiris* having told the Story of the Marriage, she spoke very kindly to *Sylvio*, and took them both

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to her Mother, who treated them with great Kindness; and told them, if they would come and live in *Sicionia*, *Coridon* should be the King's Shepherd, and *Sylvio* after his Death. They thank'd her in their homely way, which she was well pleas'd with, and said, they would propose it to *Coridon*.

THEN *Cariclia* carried them to the King and Queen of *Numidia*, who caress'd them, and made them Presents; so that if *Sylvio* had not been worth a Lamb when he left home, he and *Phillis* together, got more than would have purchas'd larger Flocks than both their Fathers ever had. And the fair Shepherdess, with her comely Husband, was all the Talk of *Corinth*.

THE time being come for the departure of the Kings of *Numidia* and *Sardinia*, *Abosiris* got a Ship ready to carry *Sylvio* and his *Phillis* back to *Coryra*. *Cariclia* parted with her with great Tenderness, and made her such Presents as confounded *Sylvio*, who had never seen so much Wealth in his Life.

I WILL not trouble the Joy of my Heroes, by recounting the Grief which was seen among them, at parting with the Court of *Sicionia*: It is enough to say, that *Hyempsal* and his Queen went aboard the *Numidian* Fleet, accompanied by the King and Queen of *Sardinia*; and having taken leave of the *Sicionian* Nobility who accompanied them to their Ships, especially *Calomander*, to whom *Hyempsal* made some rich Presents, as Marks of his Esteem; they set sail, and, in a few days, arriv'd at *Sardinia*, and were receiv'd at *Calaris*, with all the Demonstrations of Joy imaginable.

THERE *Hyempsal* staid a Month; and recalling all his Troops from the Garrisons, and evacuating *Calaris*, (seeing *Achates's* Credit among his new Subjects) he embark'd them at his desire. And, after

after the new King had form'd his Council by *Gomelistes's* Advice, to whom he gave the most considerable Post in the Kingdom, and left him Vice-roy till he should convey *Hyempsal* to *Numidia*, which both He and *Rosalinda* would do, altho' both the King and *Celenia* press'd them to the contrary.

AT last, they set sail all together, and arriv'd, without any Misfortune, at *Cirta*; where *Hyempsal* and *Celenia* began a most prosperous Reign, and made their People happy, and were happy in their People.

ACHATES and *Cariclia* return'd to *Sardinia*, whither they were conducted by *Merobanes*, who, with great Joy, carried them to their own Kingdom; where having staid some time, and renew'd his Acquaintance with *Gomelistes*, he sail'd as far as *Sicionia*, and was receiv'd by the Queen, as the Man who had sav'd all the Royal Family of *Numidia*; and, after having been treated by *Adrastes* with all Civility, and caress'd by *Calomander*, he return'd to *Numidia*.

ABOSIRIS staid at *Corinth*, because the Queen, having taken *Cornelia* into her Service, would not let her leave her; and therefore *Adrastes* giving him a considerable Pension, in a short time, *Herocles* preferr'd him in the Army. And he was the rather inclin'd to stay at *Corinth*, because he had expectation of seeing his own natural Prince King of *Sicionia*; which happen'd not many Years after, by the Death of *Adrastes*: So that *Hyempsal* came to *Corinth* with *Celenia*, and they were, with great Solemnity, crown'd, and liv'd happily, and saw their Sons, *Adrastes* and *Hiarbes*, fit to succeed them in those two Kingdoms.

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ARIAMENES having offer'd his Service to *Hyempſal*, at his firſt leaving *Siciana*, he joyfully accepted it, and rais'd him to a conſiderable Poſt in the Army, and he ſucceeded *Hanno*, who died ſoon after, full of Joy that he had lived to ſee the **HAPPY RESTORATION** of his *Natural Prince* to the Throne.

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